Human Systems:

Changing Structures

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Preface

What Do You Expect?

Sequel to book of ultra-fictional philosophy, The Government of David, (2014). I'm not sure how much present effort still fits under term UFP. We could be moving into realm of "actual" philosophy, like Hegel in the Science of Logic said philosophy was actual wisdom, not just love of wisdom.

Operation of human systems is something both personal and political. It happens on different levels of magnification. But at any level, changing structures, refusing to go along with the status quo, is a constant theme. We would like to change the world, and change ourselves.

Structure is ultimately the stuff of existence. Anything that can be analyzed is structural. Deleuze once said, "Don't analyze, don't interpret.. Find a situation you desire..!"(A to Z film). Adorno called philosophy the teaching of the good life, (Negative Dialectics). Must he have felt like he actually had this life? A situation to desire. If life is all an experiment, as my father taught, and life is an intelligence test, as Mike Smith proposed, I think we might be willing to say we are at telos, grail.

We have reached dream logic. We have lived, life has lived. There is no reason to look to another world, a transcendent level. God-given life has revealed its truth, to us as real human beings, or human systems, as I characterize us.

Person is a system, and society is a larger human system. I recommend democracy, or group logic, for running of societies. R.A. Judy claims that on this level, the absence of democracy is barbarism. We have in these dubious times, as one title says, "Rich Media, Poor Democracy", (McChesney, 2015). Media are characterized as way citizens in democracy communicate, and figure out who to vote for, what to do.

It's a complex realization, almost paradoxical, because the internet appears to give free access to production and consumption of information. But really, powerful channels and interests are

effectively in control of what most people see and hear, and click on. The war is not just in your head, as my voices once told me.

Human Systems proceeds in fragments, vignettes. There is no Grand Narrative, R.A. Judy claimed. Or perhaps the total document, just is that Grand Narrative. Life makes too much sense to some people, Mike Smith memorably said. Also from him, “All the truth in one place? I don’t think so..!” My task is to gather all truth I have access to now, into one place, one scene, one text. So here we are..!

Trying to be creative force in world? Trying to be writer? Writing same journal doc, again and again? You’re really going for one document. Journal-type doc. Seventy-five pages. About density of your thinking. You think. You keep trying something like. Every two months or so, you make new one. They’re getting better.

If you just focus on one of these texts. Try to make one of them very good. Try to learn lessons of all of them. Read all of them. Integrate them. Don’t waste their truths.

Phenomenology as philosophy doesn’t simply mean we’re talking about mental contents, experience. Least what guy says. If I want to be able to write like Levinas? Rip like him? Help I can give people? They may need more help than I can give?

What can you give people, in text? What kind of performance? It’s basically philosophy. Knowledge mongering. Real stuff. People turning you on to truth. Beauty of structure, structure of beauty.

What you’re able to write. Maybe you’ll never write like Levinas, any time soon. You want to read his books, is more important part of equation. Reading him is key. Not writing like. You’ve turned on. You can keep writing whatever hell you write. Usually.

Of course, he may have effect. On your tone, style, content.

If things, you were thinking. Doing. Any possibility to write something. Your new guitar. Watch your guitar. What's good word? Your father knew things about your life. Before you. Filiality. Whatever calls itself phenomenology? If Adorno can't write so well. He's not on level.

Another conception of word "bad" ... Sharing at meeting is ballsy. Coming to meeting takes guts. You take it for granted, after while. You forget pressure. What it was like. They want you to go to meetings. They think it's good for. There is clinical matrix. With your health in mind.

How empty. You're "one". Integrated. As one being. You feel your entire feelings, organism. You're free to be yourself. It was always like. This is slightly different. If it was never this good. But you had some good experience. It wasn't all torment. You lived life. You were alive.

You're going to die. What is best expression of life? When are you going to die? Maybe it's not question of expressing life. Maybe you just don't care? Life doesn't need to be expressed. By you. Again. Maybe you already did. Many times. You did your work. You played your best. You gave your best shot. You proved your point. High maintenance.

What's good word? All words are bad, at the point. If everything is bad, go in hospital. Talking about expanding Infinity. Other people want to join. On phenom.

It's taken us lot of work to develop set. Much of it was wasted because of alternate tunings. I could be much farther. By now, I could be super tight with songs.

If you're excited about music. Being able to play. You didn't realize Metheny would give you key to his song. Melody, or core. He didn't just give you bullshit notes.

Obviously, he's playing more complex shit. Subtleties. But music is there, true. Zappa didn't have Zappa, growing up. Hendrix had no Hendrix. McLaughlin had no Shakti to listen to, as kid. We have all. We're luckier than those cats. In terms of influences. Musicians get luckier as time goes.

We have far better influences than last generations. We've had far sicker music to listen. Fusion, jazz, rock. Music keeps getting better. We should be able to make shit sicker than anything else. At least equal to full sickness.

I think I've never sung into good vocal mic. Listening to some music on my playlist. These chicks sound delicious, voices sound lovely. You don't get it from some crap mic. It takes some recording magic.

You need to go into studio. You need to take your shit in.

Sensation of awakening. Neurostruggle. What does it do for you. They say it restructures your brain. Allowing yourself to feel DT. Undergoing DT. Once you realize, there's nothing to be tense about.

Head pressure is astounding. Pretty impressive. Getting up in morning. Antipsychotic, clozapine.

If you make it through phase, tiredness. Pretty profound challenge. Temporal, time-based. It's temporary. If you can do. Rewards are great, on other side.

What more do they want from me? Do they want me to work? Like going to Author's Lounge? Was enjoyable. Had some valuable interactions. Maybe they want me to interact with people. Real people, time. How would I find situation like? Academically? Clinically? Do I want to run mental health groups? Teach college courses? Participate in grad seminars in philosophy?

What is valid, valuable group setting? For writer? Is social content trivia, anecdote, small talk? Is being writer hardest thing human being can do? If they're challenging me? Or they can't even do it. Would be beyond anyone's ability. Only writer could do. Best writer could challenge. You must challenge yourself.

No one has expertise. Only you can guide yourself, here. No message or phrase you've overheard can tell you about. If what you want to do, who you want to be. Fuck them all. Price you paid. What you signed up for. What you've done. Your trip. Your dream, life. Appreciation, not ability, is key value, attribute, to have. Judgment, rather than beauty. I'm not thinking lot about hooking up with women, girls. Not big preoccupation. Community service? Doing good work? Peace, love, and understanding?

Great refusal. What they want you to. Composite. Work harder. Get job. Do social work. Contribute usefully to system, project. Be instrumental. Entertain us, to death. Philosophy is useful. They don't publish first-time literary critics. They don't publish books so big.

Size doesn't matter? Everything matters. To universe, does what I'm writing here matter? Infinite possibility. Unfolding possibility is endless. Downstream effects. Downriver. Futurity. Future. If we're infinite. Will have effects forever. Butterfly effects. Until you perform experiment, you don't know what will happen.

This is my job. Public housing. Being consumer of mental healthcare. Either this, or real job. Take your pick. How much you'd have to do at real job. Every day. Compared to yearly paperwork for recertification? You're being oversensitive. Lazy? Just because they're fucking with you? It's to be expected, in way.

Maybe this is what it means to be writer. Philosophy has been done. Now you realize, with Levinas. He's written philosophy well enough. He's done it. He's good enough; he's done work. Accomplished truth, expression of philosophy. DeLillo has expressed fiction. French New Wave directors have made films. Everything is done. Even stuff you've done. DCB Spending Time, Government of David. Seems to be complete reality. Book of Tim? Nothing else needs to be written, played, filmed.

Consuming. Playing guitar? Maybe you're already good enough? Could you be lot better? In terms of "jazz"? What if it doesn't matter? Don't feed steak to newborns? What you can

already play. Music. If placed in situation. Your soloing ability. Endless improvisation. Invention, innovation. If you've realized how to use butterfly picking, right hand.

If you want to get good at programming. Or writing? Muscle memory, brain memory? What do you want to get good at? Maybe you're already good. UFP – ultra-fictional philosophy. Depending on your specific purpose. Useful for what, whom, where, when? How are you useful? If advanced, complex philosophy is written. Yet still you're ambitious. You'd like to write something important. Unnecessary. Levinas has written philosophy. Good enough. Apparently, he didn't solve "problem". If people are still having problems, understanding reality, life, truth. If his books don't do trick.

If people can't help you, be writer. No one has expertise. No one would know how to do. Only you would really understand your need. "We can help you do that," they said, about becoming writer. And they've "helped" ... Supported, subsidized. Enabled me to be writer.

One, as writer, becomes schizophrenic. Develops schizophrenia. If they know how crazy I am? Or was? That would be profound knowledge. I was crazy. Some of my thoughts. About primal neighborhood. Neighbors. Thought projection.

If you decide to resist becoming instrumental. You've already contributed objects, texts, content of knowledge. You've already done work. You're already instrumental. What resistance at this point would mean. Further accomplishments. Further work. Play maybe, is what you want. If you wait until you're ready, you'll never get to play. I've done too much work, already. After all work I've done, I never want to take hard again. I tend not to do what I'm told.

Possibilities are unlimited. Don't you want to produce? Make? Made is real. Structures of beauty. Fascinated by form. Insatiable curiosity. Using your power for something.

What is goal, telos? To change things? How would it go, work? What kind of change does world need? We must x government? Are there enough riches to go around? Are you source of knowledge? You explained?

If you just want to watch movies, into future? You're not concerned with sex, women. Afraid of women? Ones you were hooking up with turned out to be sociopaths? Maybe females are just so fucked up, potentially. Reading Beauvoir gives you glimpse into reality. How twisted, tormented they could. They are, potentially.

Afraid of heights. Of falling? When you fall, what do you? Learn to fly? Enjoy fall? If you're zero, if your influence on world is limited. No establishment media will cover The Unspoken Yes dot com. They won't link to TUY. Our project is to generate interest in site.

Realizing no tension. Low tension. Instead of creating stress for myself. In morning. I'm good at it. But I don't have to do. If I choose serenity. Not dressing up for Rodef Shalom show. No mom to suggest. What you get from living alone.

Dangerous to live alone? But wasn't too nervous, in street gear. Might have helped.

If looping was difficult, with record albums, tapes. Now with digital, you loop easily. You don't appreciate. Take it for granted. You can repeat song, shuffle playlist.

It's amazing, we get music we pay for. We subscribe to streaming. Artists we listen to get paid. Services get paid, anyway. Pay artists bit.

Reality, life, you need to generate. Freedom, as such. Necessity, mother of invention. You need to live life. One need, basic. If it happens. Minimalist music is exactly what I want.

If you've become primal, real, one, self. It would be matter of living life. Desire, so called. Doing what you want. "I don't know about being happy", said Janov. Was your dad into philosophy? A little. He supplied me with philosophy. Of life. Meaning of life. Philosophy of life. Life is all experiment. Nothing is sacred in this household. Feelings most important things.

Basis for philosophy. So, you could say my father was my teacher, forefather, philosophy teacher. He anticipated things. “Wrong word choice for me”, said at point. I never asked for help. Why is my tongue different than normal people’s? Doctors told us to leave you way? No comment, from me, at point. Nothing to say.

I’m still harping on conversation. I still think about. Memorable interlude. My life. If life has become one. One world, ready or not. Globalization? If you realize how good philosophy is? C+, above average? Is it qualitative issue? If you can’t produce high quality music? You’ve never gone in studio. Yet. You’ve never played good guitar. You’ve never recorded when you did have good guitar to play. Sang into good mic.

Good equipment might make you guys sound amazing. It might make difference. Nirvana played crappy instruments. You can play crap instruments, if you play well. Decent guitars can sound amazing, played well.

If you keep doing. If you kind of had sponsor. You didn’t call him one. He did same thing. I had been in therapy, telling my story. Keeping personal journal, close writing for seven years. So, fourth step was putting it all together, to make point or ultimate meaning.

Structures. Beauty? Judy claimed to not believe in beauty. Also said not in God, at point. He was sophist. Willing to take either side argument? Nihilist? Things meaningless? Is Muslim technique? Rhetorical strategy? Use any words or falsity, to further project?

What’s point? Goal, project? Telos? Ultimate modality? If this is it? These meetings are stressful. You expose yourself. People do steps. They believe in. Steps seem to have worked, for these alcoholics. Changed lives. If David Therapy works for you. As simple as it. Simple, yet effective. If AA is effective. It works for tons of people. If they’re delusional, in sense. Belief in God can be infinite, endless. They’re using an infinity. Given an infinity, an infinite concept, you can do anything with program.

What does writing do for you? You know if it's point, it will be key. It was painful, at first. Ultra-difficult. At age 18. Breaking through repression. With Lucas's help. To give you idea of how much repression in my family, I have brother in Army.

Achieving peace, love. Maybe no time soon. For real love. If I haven't been doing my Hinge duties. Gambling with Hinge. Book said any man can get girlfriend. What you'd have to deal with, settle for. What you're imagining woman as? Are you not charitable? Can't you imagine cool woman? Are all good ones taken? It can't be true. Must be turnover.

If you've transitioned to notes. Handwritten notes. Significant.

After what girls go through. Reading The Second Sex, (Beauvoir, 2011). You always suspected. With their periods. How it would work. How she would deal with blood from nowhere. How unfortunate it. How much it sucks. Pretending to be writer, who knows about women. "Women" was the title of essay. Which axis is your revolution on?

To be political, you just must mention political things. Bread, water. Money is public good. If DeLillo wasn't into any one book. But instead, films of Godard. What Godard did.

Who are you trying to impress? Who is audience? Your editors, publisher? Public. People concerned with implications of your work.

If films are serious shit, business. Even if "books are better," according to DCB? What you seem to be making. People can watch films? Is it point – they can't always read books? They can't watch French New Wave films. But they would watch your film? If you worked with producer, like Gabriel? He doesn't want to work for free.

If you want money-making film? Something they'd put on TV? Or screen? Are you so ambitious? You think your film can appear on silver screen? It would be goal, point. Of anything. Just like for book, publication.

If you're serious about. You can tell who's serious about, when you've been around long enough? I didn't get into student culture, Pitt. Creative writers. I went to two readings. Didn't connect with anyone. One philosophy club meet. One animal rights meet. Maybe two. People doing real. I was more learning.

I had lot of learning to. I wasn't ready for big time. "Student writing isn't very important"? For itself, as student writing, part of development. As ontogeny. Of course, students important. Become writers. Philosophers. Who are you concerned with? Best philosophers? These people don't need your help?

Now you understand philosophy, its difficulty. You thought it irrelevant, or random. It's foundational. Philosophy is too difficult for normals to read. If you want to write for people. You can't write like. If you want to write difficult philosophy, very few people will want to read. Almost no one you meet.

You're not going to meet people like, on street. I don't know where you'll meet. Classes? Meetings of some type society? Twitter contacts? Try to contact people on Twitter? You know lot of philosophers there.

Even if you got philosophers to read you... Convincing them it's important would be challenge. Is it important? In its current form, as Government of David? You must realize almost no one is into reading philosophy.

People you've met. Grad students, professors. Not normal. Cream. These are highest of elite you've managed to contact. Don't reflect general population.

Who do you want to talk to? Maybe "no one" ... You want to write, is key. Wanting to write is different than wanting to socialize. Writers are secretive creatures. My fantasy is to live alone in woods. I don't need much social. I get plenty from family, friends, clinical, program.

Ryan is hardly drinking. Why? He thinks alcohol poison. Might be right.

If beginning of Spiral is good. Captivating. You can see why we got into. Seeing Laure fifteen years ago. And Guillou. Young versions. Cool. See people age, on screen.

If you want to make movies. Or write? Just watch movies? If making is pain in ass.

He majored in something you can get job in, smart move. He works for biggest energy company in world. Some French company, some acronym. He puts solar panels down on geographical maps. Used to be wind, but it's moved to solar.

If you enjoyed challenge of making movies. Work might be interesting trouble. If there's clinical director's project, like Infinity for music. Can we help you be director? Can we help you with? Do you believe them?

If you primarily want to be writer. Write for movies? Or write texts? Do you want actors to say lines? Follow directions? What is your idea of good film, cinema? Godard, Kubrick? Films like are so far beyond. It would be almost unimaginable to make film like. Even Linklater. Too much work, effort, machination.

Maybe It's too much trouble, as Dr. Soreca said about romance. Better stay single. Better stay out of directing. Some powerful people are into. It's not like writing, where you're competing against highly talented individuals. In film it's money and power, against.

In cinema. As director or producer. Filmmaker. So to speak. Low budget, no budget? Specific purposes? Films of certain type? Hobby type? Documentary. Factual. If you wanted to document writing process, by filming computer screen. Might be nice. Dreams of chat scrolls, rolling by.

Lots of chat dreams. Out of control. What chat did to. To your brain. Your conception of dialogue. Human verbal intercourse.

Dialogue with people in chat room. Individuals somewhere. Some claim to be computers. You think you're God, dreaming. Grandiose delusion. Solipsism. Dreaming world. As out as you can. As far out. Or "in", you should say. As into yourself, as one can.

Shouldn't you be given an award for sickness? Be recognized? Maybe you are. It's what being consumer means. These drugs. These clinical visits. They talk to you, about whatever you want to. Crazier you talk, calmer their response. Form of recognition, understanding, validation?

You must not be normal human being, to get in here. Tell story again? New audience. At rehab, they were afraid to order pizza, because they didn't want pie place knowing rehab calling. Stigma, apparently, perceived stigma, against recovering addicts. Viewed as narcs, perhaps.

You don't need rehab, at point. Sober ten years. I don't know what rehab would do. You don't need group home. Socialization is unnecessary. You'd rather live alone. Or spend weekends with mom.

You can't get too much family. You still need parents, even when you grow up. People marry their mommy daddy. People they can struggle with for love. If women are pretty screwed up, stressed. If being woman destroys you. In many cases. Fucks with.

Good reason to be feminist. Women victims. Of life. No country for women. Have you heard saying? I'm glad I'm man. Orthodox Jewish prayer. Thank you, God, for making me man.

Pretty insightful. One more sign of Jewish intelligence. People you're playing for. If you don't insult their intelligence. People of world. At same time, you must give them things legible.

Analytic philosophy? What not to write. How to learn to write things that will be utter failures in world market. How to repel readers. How to write for elite circle. Closed circle? Negative circle.

People interested in talking to each other. Themselves. Writing for each other, themselves. If you want to be noticed, in time for history, world, life. To have impact. There is one truth, and it's true...! Oh, fanatic...! If you can write anything you want...! You could craft ultimate form. If you want. You're free to do. Unlimited, in imagination. No program is instructing you, channeling. No spirit controlling. No director scripting. No unconscious force driving. Pure desire and vision moves you. Your dream. In other words, other worlds.

Not that you're only one doing. Maybe lots people? Write text, key? Up to you to do it once more. Long book. Large, in terms of textual. As big as possible? How big can you put together? I'll take as much as you can give. Was Thompson's challenge. But he didn't want absurd theory. He wasn't ready for real political philosophy. He could only see absurdity in. Of it.

Is revolution absurd? Is what they'll call its philosophy? They'll do anything to stop it. At each level it has access. School, journal, so forth. Every gateway will try to filter, stop. Professor gave a D+. Absurd, of course. To write something so powerful for philosophy class at University Pittsburgh? You think they'd be ready?

Maybe I'm so different. What I'm disseminating. My intertextuality. I haven't been seen, lot. Had to be censored, if possible. Too extreme, radical, interesting. Unable to compute, digest, integrate. I could not be interpreted, analyzed. I think for reason, it was "political philosophy" ... In sense, I succeeded, won. I did political act, act of philosophy. To teach good life.

He didn't think student could teach him. By my style writing. Was so hard to read. He should have realized, by difficulty he had. He learned from.

He expected to learn something else. He wanted to predict what he'd learn from my paper. As conservative, he was playing role. He claimed not to know "arbitrage". He didn't stop me. He

caused me to be even more focused, driven. Yet to be self-conscious, to realize people will resist and contradict, even people who appear to be liberal, open, free. Even people appearing friendly will turn out conservative, reactionary.

Grade was message, signal, of sorts. Like Judy's. Worse than Judy's. Academics have very little leeway to signal. All they can do. Most powerful tool they have. You can't blame. You're asking for. To write radical? Extreme out of control? You're asking for bad grade. Now you know. What you wouldn't have. If they would never have downgraded.

Maybe I'm immune? Don't jinx yourself. It's nice to be back. My own space, place. Negative. Is this good, or bad, ambiguous. Always ask, good or bad? Simple question. But crucial for proper interpretation. If you don't know simple fact, about reality. You're confused.

If I feel good. Feels good to speak. Maybe extra caffeine I took morning. Because I didn't make coffee. Better to take pills, than drink? More of certain dose? More measured. Real. Medicinal. It's drug, not magic potion. Treat it as drug.

I should have been more careful with mom arriving from trip. She had just been passing through airports, airplanes, ships, towns, travel. We should have worn masks. Now I'm exposed. We'll see how I test, next days.

Woman's face, body, stays same. She's stuck with. No matter how beautiful. She just has face. You must accept her, how she is. What women go through. As girls. Reading Beauvoir. Having clue, now. The Second Sex. All women enlightened? They go through hell? Life must be hellish, for most of human existence?

Once you've seen woman's face. Then you know her. You'd have to have compassion, charity. Generosity, gratefulness. If you're judging her aesthetically, she doesn't make it. Her face is too simple, boring. Death mask. No matter how pretty.

Pretty extreme view. Unusual. Makes sense? Likely to have difficulty with sexual adjustment? This what difficulty feels? How difficult we talking?

If you care about adjustment, so-called. Popularity? You only care about God? Masses, scum, as Herzog's friend called.

I can't remember name. Klaus Kinski. He knew art was most important. It didn't matter if you got prizes, sales. Purity of artistry key. People can't judge. People aren't good enough? Unless you view value as entertainment. Then their judgment would a priori be criterion. How you make people feel. It would be deal. Would be popularity contest.

Rich Media, Poor Democracy. (McChesney, 2019). How wealthy media systems. Compared to how well democratic system does. Communications politics in dubious times. You believed internet would give us freedom to speak direct.

Unless this is ideal. What's happening. Alpha or Omega world, either way. Some of these women are bit weird. I can't pull trigger. Weird, elaborate nose rings. On perfectly cute girl. Maybe my problem. If her desire, fetish. Thing. How can I judge woman for wanting to decorate herself like?

If sex based. Relating to women, girls. Your work. Realization of sex, gender difference. Experience of human. As man. Coming to terms, consciousness, with human experience. Realizing. What life must be like. Sort of. You've had previous feminist awakenings. Thinking you had more insight, into female reality. It's ongoing.

You can't help women? What must they go through? Does book help anyone? Very attenuated form of help. Aspects of your text. Characteristics. Once you realize half your audience is women. Who have consciousness of pain, struggle, reality.

Philosophy of women. Cixious. For example. Seeking out women's voices. Damaged individuals. Simone de Beauvoir seems enhanced specimen. As philosopher, what she could. She liked to have sex with lots of men women, naturally, because she was able?

If you were professor or famous writer? And could have sex with many? Wouldn't you take advantage of? Why shouldn't she?

Five days into no bowel movement. Dangerous. On your throne. Erotic time? Bowel movement is your most dangerous act, risky. With clozapine constipation. You could get hurt, sick.

Going back and forth. From solipsist grandiosity, to being zero consumer, no one cares about. Literary success may never happen. Book of Tim might not get picked up by publisher. Although I find hard to believe. Book so interesting. Shouldn't find readers?

You might have to rely on public support, housing. Hateful as it. Can't afford house, car. Stuck in small apartment. No wheels. Well mom's here. Foreseeable future. Take what you can get. Enjoy life as it. Live life to its fullest. Live in moment.

An intelligence test. Your intelligence could take hit, would still be good. Those numbers seem high. You were very good at taking tests. Balance and concentration. Psych skills. Discipline.

Why are you here? Read write? Read and write books? Play listen to music? Watch movies? You've already acted in movies. Pretty good short films. Musics Word isn't short. What you've given world, time.

Shakespeare has given more than anyone, except God, (Joyce)? You can see why they think Ulysses is so good. If you pay attention to details. Intricacy of it. Unbelievable detail, complexity. Takes Audible to appreciate something like. Someone reading book to you.

Some books need be performed. We're not good enough reading. We don't have discipline. Clinica Schiz, for example. I needed to perform, for video. Just giving people notes isn't enough. I need to act out lines.

There must be something to you, this early. Glimmer of consciousness? Life in itself? What is pure life? I didn't do anything so unusual. Told Chloe about it. Maybe I also wrote books. Not recommended.

Now I know. Top secret access, to my behaviors. Most writers would resist. Showing students their journals. Posting juvenilia. Posting crazed texts.

If this is political philosophy. How to be political philosophy. They would have to discover, by reading your tracts. Until then, no one would know. Element of absurdity in writing. Surreal, you might say. What do you expect poly phil to be?

Can you have sober, straightforward rational discussion about world? Death of world? When it affects all?

I like leaving my iPad on. See if new one's battery holds. If I really want it. Give it test run. Treat it how you like to treat iPad. Don't baby it, for test.

You don't have much art on apartment walls. Doesn't mean it's not your taste. You're just lazy decorating. No one to impress. You don't bring people. You don't like having visitors. Ben, perhaps. It's stressful, to have someone in. Fucking with your stuff.

She said being in couple is too much trouble. She didn't call you impotent. She didn't say, never have sex. She just said relationships weren't worth. Time you invest, energy. Obviously, sex isn't very meaningful? Unless you think? Interested in being tied, tongue-tied? In being sliced, fixed? How much pain you can take. I think you're masochist. Is she crazy? Do you believe her?

I couldn't produce film on scale. It would be beyond me. To make films like. You don't know how to direct films, Ryan told me. Fiction films? Fantastical ones? Fabulations. You've never tried. Scripts for actors. Contrived situations. Plots, developments. Would be whole different thing.

If what you want to. Be director. Like French New Wave. You can remember taking tests. How balanced you were, concentrated. Maybe your kind of intelligence. Is meant for written or spoken word. Cinema is big production. Going up against film studios. With unlimited powers. They can literally do anything. What do you want to show? Not tell?

Do you have something to "tell"? Nothing interesting to "show"? As philosopher? It hasn't been done right. In terms of explaining to kids. In form kids can get into. Sure, it's been done right, in forms philosophers get. Like yourself. You can understand philosophy. But what about next generations? Kids growing? Where do they turn? Who gets to teach children? Isn't key? Crucial part?

Instead of arguing with other philosophers, about their theories. Technical debates. Isn't style, ability to create style children can learn from, real issue? Who is most accessible philosopher? Who is first philosopher? First one kids will understand? Maybe no one cares about kids. Too busy arguing among themselves.

Thinking of Twitter just triggered you to get discouraged. Don't think about tweeting this. Twitter is not your venue. Tweeting your theories and approach won't help anyone. App is noise maker. If you like making noise?

Anyone you could challenge to join in on your program? Don't you want to patent idea, before other people copy its design, make money from?

Or is it what everyone should be doing? Now sophisticated, technical philosophy has been accomplished? They think there are still things to be argued. Research to be made. Work to be done.

Sensitive to smells. Call 911 fast, when you smell gas. Realize in this neighborhood, there might be some stenches. In city. Glad you waited for paramedics, to give you insight. Else you would have thought you were crazy.

Why would I get dizzy, like I was going to pass out? Psychosomatic? Suggestion? Did you call 911? Do you want to go up to apartment with us? Are you able to do? Do you smell it now?

It was an adventure for night. Hopefully it won't happen too many more. Gas displaces air, causing CO2 detector to go. Gas has pungent smell. You'd know it, if there was gas.

If kinda nice, to walk around town, without care in world. Escaped from cyclic existence, suffering. Swarm of people, returning to Uni. Surreal, academic matrix. I come for Air Conditioning. Thinking about your times at Pitt. Getting degree. Philosophy became only option. Computer Science? You would have had to do. You could do philosophy.

If you don't want to be academic. Write dissertation-type book. Write technical articles. You're more leaning popular. You'd like to write things people like, understand. Not to fool people, intoxicate impress. Hypnotize.

Maybe turn to blog? If it's viable form? Made sense? Sensible output form? People can digest.

If you don't want to give Ryan more books. He's been given enough. Other people probably give him books, also. You don't have to add. He's target. At least now, people don't have to give each other music. Just lists.

I did movement with partial loads. If someone questions me, doing. I might enlighten them. Help them deal with constipation. Educate them on coping strategies. In public restroom. One time you could help. With megabowels. Such pain in ass. We don't want you to get sick.

If I keep going. As it were. Feeling light, nice. How would it go? Thank you for being Prime member...! Unbearable lightness of being. Tension-free. If they changed, moved my appointment. An hour not bad. Could be far worse. What you're thinking. If I test positive. Then they won't want to see me. Most likely. Unless they're foolish.

Men exist. Big realization? DCB exists? Continuum. Able to accept actual feelings. What you've been working on, building up to. Nothing else. Real feelings, life. If you pooped your pants, in school. Girls had bleeding episodes. Equally embarrassing? Wouldn't other girls give advice? Advice really help?

If you achieve logic of psyche. Tension freedom. While in bed. You should be able. Ultimate joy. Final bliss. No needs, only wants. What could be bothering you? In bed.

Moving more toward acceptance. Continual bliss. Conscious freedom. Not just while sitting down, relaxed meditating. But all time. What you've been able.

If I'm getting tokens of reality. If it doesn't always happen. David, you're champion. Gabriel, do you want to visit Greg Fleisch's studio some time? He's busy guy. Respond to verbal suggestion. If it helps, new "actuality, reality" attitude.

If DT helped. Cured me. I've adjusted, compensated. Once it happens, you're solid. They can't take your mind away. Maybe with torture, they can fuck with. False advertising. Advices? Academics?

If we've been delayed. I had to relearn material. I changed to new tuning. Then money didn't come through. Change calculus.

Why would you want man pretending to be woman? Trying to? Being? After what girls go through? Then just deciding to look like chick? Who should respect? If it's truth of her inner being. Way she expresses her reality? How much "woman" is she?

If you're constantly getting tokens, doses, of reality. You wouldn't realize, if you weren't paying attention. If you were going for buzz, for example. Or some transcendence. Something higher than life, reality. Language, instead of body. If real body sensations, real phenomenal experience. Your fate, shape. Once you accept, admit, start to live your real life.

It's not so complex. It's simple. But complex defenses you needed to deconstruct. Intellectual labyrinth you needed to step away from. To not care what Hegel said. What academic philosophy says. To give up struggle. To say "no". I don't think you need girl around, woman around, to do. She would distract, complicate. With girlfriend, certain purity would be lost. Clarity would be clouded. Cluttered with verbal content, strange ideation. Sensation, ideation would become overwhelming. Foreign thoughts, behaviors. White noise. Static.

Feeling weak, uncertain. Lots of suspicious callers, this morning. I could block them all with click. Putting them in suspicious contact doesn't work. You can't tell which number just called.

If you're still smoking weed, I can't hang out. True? Am I afraid he'll come to my apartment and smoke? Why would he need to?

Shocking. He ran out of options. My art might have triggered him? He was crazy? He pushed it to extremes? He was lonely at end? Should I have reached out? He didn't reach out to me? Bunch of questionable, dangerous characters, at service? Toxic individual? Do you want to see those people? Do you feel guilty? He loved your films.

Could he have flipped out, from watching films? He didn't mention, except he loved them. I couldn't help him. Whatever I did with Zanderfield, apparently didn't help. "I don't think you can help people", Lucas said. Zanderfield on his ranting energy. Couldn't be reasoned with. You

saw how bad it got. Alcohol, in mix. With juice going, it's not going to be pretty. Mixed with schizophrenia, insanity.

He was beyond reach, in bad times. You couldn't reach through fog and talk to. He knew what he wanted to say. Nothing could change his mind. He did it. He acted. He made major transition. Maybe what I told him about God, X worlds. He might have taken my teachings to heart. Ultimate lessons. Infinity. He knew he could become infinite, by dying. He knew it was transition. Why suffer, why wait?

He thought he might reach paradise. By killing himself. Not irrational thought. He's done enough acid, to know something like.

If we tried to extend his life. As schizophrenic, there's probability he's going to kill himself. He's statistic, in sense. Most advanced medicine and technology, therapy, couldn't save Zanderfield. DT of most sublime intensity, delivered directly to his head. You can't help people? Is it so pessimistic? You can only help rare individual? Very odd occasion, when you can alter someone's life. When young genius is developing. But could Lucas help me? I didn't ask for surgery, on his watch. Couldn't do it. He didn't help, in sense. In ultimate sense. Maybe prepared me, or helped me along way?

Maybe I had lot to learn. Long way to go. From childhood, to awakening. How much help did Lucas need to give. More than he was able. He and Noel didn't want job, ultimately. See what happens. Word choice. After all work he'd done, he didn't want to take it hard. He could only work four (for) hours a day.

If I was profoundly influenced by Lucas. And Judy, as well, later phase. I'm very susceptible to being influenced by powerful. I'm sensitive to manipulation. Inspiration, you may say. I appreciate human struggle. I can see someone who has struggled. Who is more human than others, who has lived more.

Once you're into reality. These things don't confuse you, surprise you. You know what to expect, more reality. Sensations, realizations. All of it, full spectrum, is coming. I've gained few friends, from Zander dying. Re-awakened several friendships. If it's what it took. I guess so. It wasn't just going to happen, any time soon.

I thought Germans might have access to truth, English speakers didn't. Philosophy, or poetry, perhaps. Journalism? Language? What does studying language do? Each language different. Of course, it would be nice to learn language. You would learn lot. If there is lot of literature in language. Content, media. Cioran is saying stay in your mother tongue. You believe it. In foreign language, you can be but dilettante. Fool around. Unless you're serious.

Do you seriously want to learn German? Why, because it's your favorite language? Literature? Who, which writers? You no longer care about philosophers. You're into French ones, now. You don't want to learn French. You have idea of struggle it costs.

Just as curiosity, exercise? Something to do? Learn language? So, you can impress people, who speak German? Speak code language to certain bilingual types, around campus? Meet up with Germans? If you met Germans, you might have different opinion. You could speak language with people who know.

If clinic assesses your condition, health. They can hear in your voice, affect, how well you're doing. Humor level you're on. How good you're feeling communicated in speech. You can't really disguise. They can tell clinically your condition. So, it's simple matter of maintaining attention on your treatment, course of care. They can see how you do. If you suddenly do very well. You once were tempted to complain of doing "too well" ... You didn't know how to deal with good. Foolish complaint.

If you can't handle reality. Your sensations. Things seem too good. Tripping of some sort. Do you want to go to hospital? You're smelling gas? Smell of gas in air, one night. I have no need to go inpatient. To be taken care of, on fantasy trip. All my needs are taken care of. Locked and loaded. It's good it's option, when I need. If I were to need, then it's there. I don't have to keep testing its reality, by going in for little reason.

I have faith hospital is doing well. I don't need to check in, check it out. It's doing fine without me. It can wait until I'm doing badly. In trouble. Psych crisis, so to speak. If it happens, I'll probably not mistake it. Will be noticeable. Will be no mistaking.

Julian is living good life. One daughter in Pittsburgh. Three kids in Vegas. He's doing normal human. Reproduction, socialization, culture. He's normal, deserves to taste fruits of life. Type of life is not for me. I'm saying "no" to. Saying "no" can be an important philosophical decision.

I'm into simplification. Simple life. Not multiplying dependencies. Not introducing vulnerabilities. Excessive service requests. How sensitive women are, girls. To every little comment and action. How much they remember every remark about appearance. At times. Lots of different types. Experiences for them.

I don't have normal childhood experience. Beauvoir talks of childhood. It's foreign. I hardly understand what she says. I didn't live it. I had different. Unique modality. Not shared with children. Was alone, with disorder. With my consciousness. Alone with God? Experimenting. I felt like my life was experiment? Doctors and scientists were in? They knew who I was? From birth? They decided to leave me. To prolong my condition. Biology.

What kind of therapy is? Biological, she said. I was happy with answer. If she didn't say "cognitive"... Janov was against cognitive therapies. Cognition cannot touch disease. Thinking your way to health doesn't work. But body, biology, can change life. Body more than language.

Realizing truth. What fifth day constipation movement is like. We don't want you to get sick. Flushing partial loads? If you didn't know trick? You'd be clogging toilets, every time. Seems like you'd be forced to learn.

Maybe it's good Zanderfield's didn't call. I haven't been in touch with Zander for years. Why would they involve me in his business? Will is better choice. For someone responsible. I hope

it’s trick, joke. It would be nice, if he still lived. It’s all been fool. Will was fucking with us. To get us to wake up, to how we were treating Zander?

Time to pay attention to Zander? You’ve been neglecting your friend? Except I don’t think it’s true. He’s dead. No chance to pay attention. Be happy with friendships you really have, now. Ones you’ve saved.

I could go in hospital. Friend committing suicide is good excuse. I don’t know if I want to be in. Wearing mask? With all nurses and doctors in masks? Makes whole trip meaningless, in sense. Like you’re going blind. This what hospitals are going to be like, from now? Your reality mechanism, being into reality, might save you from going, any time soon. Now you can feed off truth. You don’t need to be locked, taken care.

If your reality dose. Thinking about hospital. If you can counter it, with realization. Reality-ization, so to speak. If you’re strong enough, in humor, affect, mood, state. You don’t need hospital. Would be fun with masks? Maybe would still be cool. You want to save for when you need. Why it’s there. For Psychiatric Emergency Services. Just like name. Not for random fun time.

Hays, Crayon, Leo Sedgwick, Julian Sept. Some friendships reawakened. Oliver. It can take death, to do. More people you care about. Hays feels like he’s locked in cage. He works at home. He hasn’t been recording. I should pay more attention to friendships. They’re valuable. Real people, beings, life. Spice, essence. God’s grace, creation. Real deal. Not fiction fantasy. But actual beings, people, God created.

You’re only college kid who would go to high school party.

If you don’t really care. You do care. You’re numb to. At point like. First thing in morning. Can’t be expected to feel compassion. Barely alive, conscious. Coming back online. Waking up. Born again. Zander was one who killed himself, took his life.

I really have little to say. I'm blank phenom. Going to Oakland, seeing women. Didn't realize how young they. Pitt students? Could be eighteen. Twenty-one. I didn't see as problem. I thought were fair game.

College girls, having sex. What's said. Their parents wouldn't like you, going for? Perhaps not. Forty-eight year-old. Just number. You don't feel like old man. You missed out your chance, for young woman.

Find woman your own age? Why young? You just want woman. You don't even want one. No to partner. No to sex. You're not into. Commitment, relationship. Give, take. You don't think would be nice. In your imagination. It would be abyss.

Ten thousand years. Timeline. Relative time reference. Density of time. If you have some scale, to think. As writer. So, if you want to compose another book. How carefully you would want to do. For history, all time.

If this is time, its density. Not ten thousand years from now. But today. Once you realize. Complex realizations. It's brutal. You need to be secret genius of survival. Talking to Ryan. Must adapt to capitalism? Luckily, I'm subsidized by government, or I'd need time-wasting job. But flashback disorder may have prevented success at any job. Short-circuited, thwarted. Do you think you can get job? Perhaps. If it's what I want. To be writer? More life experiences? Wasting time at job, or nonjob? You're wasting time, whatever you? Not necessarily. If you're alone, you rarely waste. With other people, usually. If your life has expanded, in last few days. Because of Zander's suicide. He's opened your friendships. Would you smoke at Seth's? Is Seth bad influence? If you want to be sober clean, isn't something must do on your own? How can Seth take it from? Do you want to end up like Zander? Suicide? Forty percent attempt, ten percent succeed. He's become statistic. Your life expectancy is twenty-five years less. You're working against clock. Odds against.

Do you want to go into hospital? Wouldn't goal be to get out, compensate, adjust to reality? Come out and reach functionality like? Then go back in? Is hospital goal of life? Reality? How well are you doing? If you want to be taken care? Or are you dangerous? Or are you helpful? You could have extended Zander's life. Helped to extend.

Treatment for mental illness goal of life? Being inpatient. Maybe outpatient treatment is good. Psych rehab, so called. Groups, during week. Some structure. For your time. Do you want clinic structuring time? Why would you want hospital locking you? Mandatory groups? Feeding on time?

You really want to be controlled? Timed, directed? Awoken, put to sleep? Is it fantasy? To be mental patient, on psych unit? Isn't life more than? I want to be as far from hospital as I can get, (Lucas). He didn't have schizophrenia. Being inpatient is fun. An adventure. Having friend kill himself, is good enough excuse, to go.

If stressor so bad doesn't destabilize. My condition. DT must be effective. If I can deal with things so bad. My condition stable. You can't phase me. Am I unfeeling, numb to human emotion? No, I felt feelings when I heard Zander killed himself. Qualitative issue. How much you feel when you hear addict kills himself. Something so rational, reasonable, expected. Law of nature. Could have been predicted. In hindsight, seems inevitable.

We could do nothing for Zander. He had full exposure to DT. David Theory, Therapy. David himself. Maybe helped. Maybe I extended his life significantly. No one knows how soon he would have checked out, without knowing me and other friends.

If typing is writing. Type of writing. It mongers, mashes your language into "type" ... Not as good as handwriting. Now you can write cursive. Gift, ability. If you never give Steve your number. How is he to give you deal on Martin?

If you turn to writing. Handwriting. Different mode. More fluid. If you think you should be playing jazz? Like Metheny? Hours a night? Into night? You can hang out with guys like these? You're cool enough? Is what you want to be? Cooler? Aren't you already cool? Guys you already hang out with.

You already hang out. In situation. Right path. If things are going. You need to send out more queries? Better you haven't done lot. You needed to wait 'til you had query in good form. Focused, narrow. Don't brag about wonders of cognitive radio, scanners implanting thoughts. Speculative. Talk about what Tim did.

How it would go. Once you're real. So, to speak. All real. All good. Positive. Whole deal. Holism. Holistic detective agency. Douglas Adams anticipated lot of culture. Aspects of culture. Reality. His metaphors. Adjectives, analogies. Concepts.

If you agree with German learning. May as well. Like it could be bad thing? How could knowledge be bad? Of foreign language?

Languages do strange things to. Structure of beauty, truth. Absolute pitch, relative pitch. What music is doing. If you pay attention. Musical sensitivity. How much you can hear, if you listen closely. How much is communicated. Information.

Your condition. Musical? If you were given stage, or studio. What you would play, produce. Make. Create. Given freedom. Power.

Once you're good. It's all same. You're "open", as Lucas put. If you have good attitude, humor. But you "can't help people"? Make people feel good? Possible? By talking to? Sound of your voice? Things you choose to say? Beautiful mind.

Schizophrenics are called beautiful minds. They have access. They've reached certain level. It's competitive. No one cares how nice you are, if you have no skills. Without skills, you're zero. You're pure consumer. If you're producer, you make useful things.

If your accomplishments. Are significant. Would be test, competition. Comparative, literature. It's always comparative to something. Origin, original? Does it exist? You want to find origin of life, world, God? Not happening.

Oliver's studio in mountains of West Virginia. With no limits. What limits are you talking? In local studio? Drug use? Intoxicants? Do you care? Allowing people tripping and high? You think it will enhance music? Does it? Produce some enhanced examples of music? Maybe we don't care for it anymore.

Spiritually sober. Sober music? How good can it get? You've seen what drugs do. Can do. Some musicians like smoke, drink. How could you stop them? What can you say to? Convince them? Zappa frowned on drug use. You've seen for yourself how much ability you have, sober. As writer, writing texts to be read by people in various conditions. Tripping?

People are going to get high with your music, at shows. You can't stop it. You may even want to encourage? Not really. Why would you ever encourage? For God's world. People can do whatever. If they're not addicts, yet. Basically kids, experimenting. Living life. Getting high, tripping. It's their only life. What else is life for? It's all experiment. Feelings are most important things. Nothing is sacred in this household...! People getting fucked up is their own business, their own wager, intelligence. Problem, life.

Life attains variously different forms. Room for wide variety of forms.

Can you write while empty? Just got up? What's brainpower? Surely there's some consciousness. Modality, of sorts. If you don't like fact you sleep in 'till noon. Why not wake up earlier? You like lingering bed.

If you attain consciousness of structures, once more. It's not terrible, like Lucas said his mornings. You've grown beyond. Struggle won. You've struggled for comfort, pain-freedom. You've felt your pain. Almost unimaginable amount of pain, for schizophrenic.

You're not going to go after eighteen-year-old who drinks. Enabling her alcoholism. Doesn't sound fun. Her and friends. You're drink-buyer. Not good. You liked 46-year-old woman, instead. She seemed pretty, interesting. Maybe not Simone de Beauvoir. How many

philosophers are there? Full spectrum humanity. Each person has full resonance. To be writer, so-called. Hardest thing human being can do? Almost no one can do?

All these students want to succeed, also. Why are you better? How could it be? Can you write better than all students and professors at Pitt? How did you get?

You'd have to be "out of this world." To write good rough drafts. What it means. Only edited stuff works? Comparison. What people have crafted. Depends on what you're going for. Type of language. If you're ideal. If continuous life, engagement. Is your final mode. To attain control. Not responding to verbal suggestions. Instead, conscious control. Of even your thinking. What it means.

After all ad campaigns, site barely gets more traffic than 251 site. But I guess it got more traffic. People don't permanently go to site. They'll follow ad. It's about all. They won't change their behavior. Make you favorite.

If girls are so articulate, today. Do they need lessons from you? Articulation lessons? Isn't basically what you teach? Or not. Just because they can speak fast. Doesn't mean they're on right track. If your path was right path. It took you pain and suffering, to find. Academic failures. Thinking you were going to be academic. Makes sense. Seems like, in school.

You'd have to be best of best. Crème of crop. To become professor. Handwriting would have stopped you. But you learned. Flashbacks would have stopped you. Might still be problem. Better to stay alone. Solo, single. Do what you can, on your own. You don't need writing lessons. No one writes so well. So you'd want to emulate.

Professors want to retire, so they can write. What I'm doing now. Freedom of expression, action. Too much paperwork, official duty. Constant official work. Once you realize. If you realize. Being professor is only partly being able to teach, in class. Drawing up lesson plans. Deleuze saying he was too old to do things like. Conferences were infamy. People just talk, go to talk.

If my video could have triggered Zander. He said he loved my films. Could it have changed? How do you feel, being movie star?

If we blow your mind. It's good you're finally talking about. I've been sober for ten years, so I'll be drinking latte. Convincing people to read you. Concentration camp. People are highly resistant. They think you're crazy. They do not want to read new voice, writer. Getting people to focus on text? Nearly impossible. Hardest thing human being can do? Getting people to read book? Convincing audience? Commercially, or organically? You were trying with advertising. Can you try with public means, publicity? Sharing on Twitter, perhaps? Direct messages?

Reaching out to real people directly? Instead of random people commercially? You paid two cents for ads to people. You could take time to send real people message. Ask them to check out site. You might want to check out my site? It has all sorts of content. I'm reaching out to people directly. Smartest people I can find. I'm reaching for brilliant ones. DM's get put in spam folders.

Approach might work. Flattery. I'm approaching brilliant and charismatic. I'm asking you to check site. I'm desperate, I'll do anything. I gave up Google Ads. Strict commercial turns me off. Must be better way. Finding people through Twitter. How many people do I follow, or who follow me? Way more than my Facebook friends.

Then what you do. Get loop going. For your mind to use. Whatever you want to write. Use more paranoid approach. More primal. They think I'm crazy. Convincing people to read book. To be writer of books. You've seen yourself, how resistant you are, to reading book, even if it's your teacher's favorite. Going thirty years, before trying to read. Trying to convince people to read DT. You just assumed they'd be friendly and want to read. It's more difficult than. People don't care what you've written. Schizophrenic, especially. Even doctors, clinicians. Who would presumably be sympathetic.

You burned Dr. Heilburn out. With Heliosophy. He doesn't want to keep reading. After explosive text like. How did you write so much? Years... I had years of time to spend. I spent it writing. You can at least say for me. I was focused, so to speak. I worked on my job. I did work.

If your supposal. What you do. Getting into writing. Just for hell of. As practice. Exercise. No reason. You like "paranoid style" of literature, DeLillo, Pynchon, yourself. You admire your more paranoid efforts. Realize all post-Government texts are rough drafts. Maybe why they often aren't as satisfying? You need to focus on one of them at time? Instead of scanning them all in turn? Isn't superficial review way to write book? You know what superficial review reveals? Time to work on book?

If you have title for book. Chapter one would be place to start. Or preface, introduction. Instead of skimming whole book. Not really getting into. You know what skimming will reveal, at point. You're aware, you have concept.

Time to dive. Do some work. Just do. Just freakin' do. Every day, do little. No easy way. Best with computer. You need to twist your words around, enhance affect, mood, humor, state. Get all up to Government level again. Whatever you did to make book so intense, brilliant. If you did before, you can again. Better, presumably. Next book will be better? Maybe not as primal?

Pick first text to work. Maybe two texts? Whatever. Focus on editing. Anything.

Getting into writing, editing. My destiny, destination. Things make more sense. Able to figure things out. Change my mind, because I'm changing text. No one cares about notes. They care about song, story. Do they care about text? Maybe not much.

If your skill in rough draft. You've been interested in your journals, drafts. You've done lot of studying.

You keep living. Interesting to learn, they're so sad. Your comments were turned on. They like Hershel Walker. Who's guy they said was evil? Raphael Warnock. He's Baptist minister, for Christ's sake. She's crazed. All I can say.

Makes sense, Zanderfield's not having service. I feel like not going to friends'. I don't need to see these people. I don't want to be social. Never really was too social. Why start now? Who cares what Zander would want? He gave up his vote, say. You don't have to behave or act certain way, tonight. You can stay quiet. You don't have to be life of party. It's memory memorial. Guitar might be appropriate. I think there will be plenty of music. I don't have to play music. I'm barely showing up. With his schizophrenia. Likely to attempt suicide.

If what you put in it. As it would go. Just writing. Thing is. To keep up my chops. To keep truth flowing. Truth will out. Even if you've written so much. Still more scripting to do. Text implies some transcendent object. Script, on other hand, was written. Talking about scripts. Who wrote them? Who gets to write? Consciousness or enlightenment is true gift, goal. Not too much reward, besides. Non delusionality. Once you realize what reward is. Sanity, being, existence. Life itself. Not too much more than. TAUM – this as ultimate modality. DT concepts rehearsal.

What you do, go. If what you were saying. Avoiding Chloe? She changed your life? Aren't you grateful? Still, I don't want to talk to. Wouldn't it be curious to see what she says? Third time's a charm? See what she's up to? Abject misery? Condition you were in? You were in an abject condition? She helped bring you out. Seth says "I wouldn't bother, [telling her thank you for helping]" … Maybe don't always listen to Seth. If you really wanted to thank her. If she really helped. As paradoxical as. What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger. She made you stronger. Doing it's not so bad. Lot of people do. Was telling everyone about and showing everyone. Was deviant.

You must stop caffeine at certain point in day. Pressure. Why would you drink all night? Wanting to go to hospital, call Resolve. They would have you stop drinking. Detox. May as well detox on your own. Body detoxes fast. If you stop drinking more. Society is made up of sick individuals. Think of how troubled you are. Multiply by millions. You can't talk to crazy. People need to talk to each other. Normal people? If there are any. Voting is key. Democratic activity. Party activity.

If Microsoft is teaching, you systematically editing. Artificial Intelligence, more patient and thorough than human editor. If entire document needs to be combed through. Continual attention to detail. Now you've learned from. You're better writer.

Thinking of having to go to funerals, memorials. Should I really worry about? Seems like constant worry. Not productive. Universal. If continual positivity. God's X-world. Why are you so despairing, now? First thing in day? Too many conflicting dates, social obligations? Just two, Theo and Tim.

I didn't make proper proposal. I thought book was so good, I didn't need. I just sent them book. My query, and book. I'm not expert pro writer. Not experience in business of publishing. Might not have success in publishing book. What agents are looking for.

Maybe write different query. Change your approach. Not working well. You wrote book. But it's not all there is to. Must sell book... Part of being writer. If you're unwilling to do. You wrote it, edited. But if you don't have patience to sell. It won't go anywhere.

Called mindfulness. What you practice. Being aware of your whole-body sensations. Not repressing any experience. Integrating all sensation. Not going for different buzz, high. Being content with daily, actual reality. God's world. Magical realism.

Try learning language itself. Listening to German. Not instant translation. Instead try hearing itself. German. To understand, instead of translating. And to understand what I say, as I speak.

Taper off caffeine. Don't quit cold turkey. You've had bad experiences with. Doctors have. Going too fast. If I'm afflicted by SI, at night. Schizophrenics kill themselves. My buddy slashed his wrists. Primal sounds challenging. If what you're in for. What do you want to? Sit quietly, listen to your superiors? People who know more? Is what school trained you to? Can you read your book? Is it illegible? Too small? Too shallow? So superficial. Breezy conversational. Without depth or density. You've read before. Maybe it can withstand only so many readings?

All ad campaigns didn't result in more traffic, compared to 251. Or maybe Gissin's content, just has big effect on site. Very helpful.

Not dead, yet. When I realize. Good realization. You don't need to continually be on any level. You can go through different phases. You can be different through time.

Real deal. When you've seen good show. How sick. Full production quality. Out there. Possible. Hollywood? Movies? History of cinemas? What were they talking about? What is all about? Full sickness, fuck machine, other words. Why don't people take your work seriously. Very seriously. It's not very effective, entertaining. Comparative literature. Aesthetic theory? Science fiction was your favored genre. Adorno asshole. What kind of power sf has. To go to futures. To change time. If reality magical, from beginning? If what we're talking about, is magical sci fi reality? Is sci fi most realistic?

Adorno literally didn't know what he was talking about. Particular perspective. Limited POV. Limited knowledge. Faulty theory. If you moved beyond. He showed he didn't understand art. He's opponent. You're more into folk music.

If your life has transformed. By good movie. Show. What would mean. You would not be able to write, produce, direct, such show. You're more of writer of UFP. Play your role. Stick to your function. Talk about paranoia, delusion. Composite Informational. You have your own element of science fiction. Neuro robots. Sperm minds. Brain of sperm? They seem to have direction. You have your own contribution. Not movie making. Or at least not movie like. You make some different types films. Yours legitimate. For their own selves.

You get to watch Peripheral. Let entertain. You didn't have to make. Instrumental roles. Division of labor. You do what you do. You play what you practice. How many of your references are William Gibson references. How much effect he's had. How important his books. So now when one is movie.

Kids these days think everything can be done with code. Can think about code in more useful way. Will they be better at programming than we? Do they know how everything works? Do they already know how to program?

Structuring day. Everyday duties. How sick you are. Look at world. You're pure product of world. Everyone is full spectrum. Full primal load of energy. Yours was focused, refracted in certain way. By tongue. Secrecy, deception. Acting, pretending. Isn't what you did? Acted or pretended? You didn't call it. Survival was name. You were acting. With your family. Best cast award. How precious life. You want to savor every day. You have every day to live. I failed Lucas Sullivan's intelligence test. Noel's test. They have difficult tests. Once you fail. They're busy testing other people. No second chances. Just on principle. If I had someone to walk, hike, explore with, would I, do it? Is it my issue? Lack of girlfriend to adventure with? Even with her, I'm not sure I'd want to constantly hike.

Not God's power, but God's birth. Ontogeny of God. True amazing thing to contemplate. Kind of interesting. You know more than anyone. Something like this so simple, so self-evident. Hardly needs be explained. God must have been born. Primal origin. Pain. Reverberates. Just as we're all born. Normal. We overcome childhood. Must have been interesting, for God. To form, awaken. Maybe no big deal. Get over. Fact that it happened. Still profound. If something like could happen once before. If God had father. Could happen again? New God? Or do we only need one?

If we're closer to God's birth, than God's power. To childhood, than full flowering? If you have more guitar to play. If you hear whimsical music, frivolous music, and turns you off to music in general. You let happen. Because of what you hear one point. Not generous assessment. You let yourself become biased. Instead, listen to good music. Remind yourself there is such. Exists. You might even be musician, musical force. In world. You might have to work bit, focus. Level they're on. Pros. You're thinking of very best. Let's not joke. You're only thinking of best music. Capturing it in studio. It takes careful effort, planning. If you think Fleisch studios place to. We'll see what results, from first effort. Might be quite pleased.

You're more exposed to elements, here in Wilkinsburg. Exposed to some, in Mt. Lebanon. When things seem strange. Used to be reason to despair, panic. Now quite subtle. Agent Chlorophyl? Government of David? If you make your code so you find meaning behind normal

language. Other people don't know you're talking about. You have special code. To make you happy. You wanted to kill or die, last night. Perfectly clear. Sick of reading, writing. Tired of all symbolic activity. Didn't want to be writer anymore. Lucas said to only work four hours. You could be overworking. You saw what three hours at studio. Musical involvement. You could be stressing. Writing all day. Staying constantly active. More time for rest might be nice. Voices from street, outside. Seem disturbing. Commenting on you and situation. By tone, you can tell some disapproval. But rationally you know they're independent, random phenomena. You're here alone. With Composite Informational, perhaps. Your belief in God. Alcoholics drink, schizophrenics kill themselves. At this point is appropriate to split meeting? We have twenty-some people. You wondered what to. Drinking seemed repulsive. Drugs, also. Sex, also. You were clear. Tension-free. Numb perhaps. Pleasure in nothing. No pain, at least. Probably better than lot of conditions.

Of course, you still want to be writer. Maybe not always? Some doubts creeping? Schizophrenia? Big challenge? You'll have difficulty with adjustment? Do you want taste? To see what intimacy? Are you ready for sexx? Do you believe in? Do you care? Not even for taste? Are you frigid? You don't respond to affection? Fact of woman showing you affection. Hard to arrange. They have own problems. You can get sex, if you want. Book says. If what you want. Should I be driving? Am I reckless, show-off? Where did you learn to drive like? Just give old amp away? Foolish? Keep as backup? Horde?

In special flashback condition, you want to write. Not feed too much. Do something more sensitive. More expressive. Structure of our operations, biology. If you don't want anything. You're fed up with. You've about had. Does it call for inpatient? What can they do for you? Wellness check? Your outie is very honest, creative. He is good, patient with love. He makes many people happy with music. Severance-type deal going, with mental hospital? Do they erase your outside memory? Once you agree to treatment? Drugs they put you on sedate you and kill pain, but also suppress memory? You become ahistorical? Where is a real David? Is it price you pay for sanity? Happy pills? Normal pills? I'm willing to swallow pills, every day, for years, decades. Saturate my blood levels, brain, with medicines. I'm saturated. People have their expertise. You don't have to suspect psych people of being CIA. People play their roles. Unless information you were producing crosses a line. Code detection. Structure of your information. Is dangerous? Long, coded novels, she was being forced to read, review. What did you encode? If you really want to be writer? Do you know what it would mean? For your own project? It would have priority. Primal perhaps. Primal aspect key. God's birth, ontogeny. Had to be primal. Slightly difficult. Overcame obstacles. Was alone, at some point. Wanted contact, love, intimacy, meaning. Not simply structures. Beauty, not form. Value rich organization, flow. So, he she decided to create it. Maybe not impossibly hard, maybe quite difficult. Doable, in any

case. Apparently. We're phenomena. Neat tricks. To see energy core of your brain system. To program – it's all programming, all human symbolic activity. Why computer programmers feel rush, high, like they're God. Because God dealt with lot of. To craft objects so complicated, clever. Which need minimal intervention, to function well.

Maybe stay poor. Remain on assistance? Don't grasp for wealth. Struggle, neurotic struggle. Or life? Does it want to keep you down out? Don't you want to accomplish? Do you want to stay poor all life? Never success? In system, do you know what success means? For artist, it could mean betraying one's commitments. Principles. Values? Selling out? Making things to please people? Are you just lazy? You don't want to write book? You're in middle of doing. Why be down on process? Be optimistic. May become good book. Could self-publish again. No need to find agent. Unless Infinity getting some press. Always possible. Synchronicity. Additive dynamics. Dynamic phenomena. Things coming together. Should you be forced to publish? Publish or perish. They want you to write books. You do too. Every book premature? Every effort too impulsive? Government seemed to gestate for long time, decent time. You develop some real latency, passivity. Inertia, momentum. You get stuck in ruts. Self-created ruts. You think you've played out all your options, today. You've already pushed each activity to limits. Time to crash. Or something.

Wake up more gently, with more subtlety. Reintegration. Don't feed on media, right away. Let body wake up naturally, slowly. Peacefully. Sit there, read maybe, write. Don't blast system with TV, music. First thing.

If what you have going. Seem empty of expression now. I don't have much to say. Morning writing? Never easy proposition. Seeing Sophia soon. Talk about being afflicted with suicidal ideation, week ago. I think from inconsistent caffeine dosing. Obsessed with slashing wrists. Found out was how Zander killed himself. Not necessarily very sad or depressed. Just bombarded by impulses to kill myself. Especially night. I think I also might overwork. Eight to twelve hours day nonstop production. Pushing myself continually produce. I saw at studio what three hours is like. Music concentration. Burned me out. Developed nervous condition, exhaustion. Somewhat like flashback. Lost my fine control of instrument.

If these people will do anything. Capitalism makes them desperate. They'll build nuclear reactors, power grids. Skyscrapers, industries. Lengths people will go, especially groups people.

Mad festival global capitalism. I've been granted reprieve, temporary pass, government scholarship. To take time off from struggle. Gain my balance, perspective. Very valuable, for writer. "He used his disability to become successful writer." Most writers need be subsidized. Being writer is hardest thing human can. You sit back and watch? As world goes through hellish conditions? Or do you intervene in conditions? What right do you have to intervene in such activities?

You're just writing words. How can you claim to have authority, moral weight? Just commenting on reality? What intellectuals do. Power of mind, intelligence. Not using brute force, physical intimidation. Such power is for governments, corporations. Using persuasion, argument. Art is seduction, not rape. Sublimate. And if you want to be writer. Of books, for example. You really want to. What it would mean. You play what you practice. Giving yourself freedom. In journal. Trying to rephrase certain ideas, key thoughts you like to perfect in form. Certain crucial ideas of yours. Honing their expression, over years.

Everyone, including Lucas, does this. He claimed to remember whole paragraphs, passages, from his book. He must have worked hard on. Not surprising. Career depended on. Was life's work. He wanted real job. Teaching advanced students. Researching. However fulfilling freshman English. Occasionally get students like me. Who could really help, influence. Maybe more than occasional. If powers of his teaching. Maybe he helped lots people. I'm underestimating his effect. Could have been very dynamic, to everyone. All except very resistant, brainwashed. New vision of life. New idea of freedom was open to us, in his class. What it seemed.

If you're already good at music. Your music already good. Question of production, recording, composition. You don't want to sound normal, like anyone else. Maybe just you, your looper. One-man show. I don't like being relegated to basement. If what Theo thinks of me. I won't go to his party. Basement entertainment. If I'm not living room quality. Was good to see Sophia. She clarified about SI. Was obsessional. Obsessive compulsive type. I don't really want to kill myself. Just have intrusive thinking about. Never tried. Why haven't you tried? Force of life. Survival. Truth.

Everyone goes around, shares. You can tell truth, if you want. Crosstalk isn't allowed, commenting on people's content. After meeting, you can go up to someone, say "I liked what you said xyz." But during meeting there's no place for.

You need to listen to good system. One lesson today. Best one you have access. You need your best playlist. Need to make good playlist. Mix of favorites. Best of best. Something you can go to. Turn to. How do you define "entertaining"? Rock and roll...! Even best guitarists have trouble with tone. McLaughlin had trouble getting tone. Very best players struggle with, even with access to any equipment.

Who goes up on nine? Addicts? "Dual-diagnosis." I was so bad, sober for ten years. I can't imagine how bad I if I had been using recently. Or going through med change, or some other stressful psych event. This is my pain, almost perfectly stable. True pain. Suffering of intense degree. Wasn't Zander's fault, he killed himself. Was his disorder. Cunning, baffling, and powerful. Schizophrenics kill themselves.

If like writing, you should just record more music. You're sounding good. Use looper, perhaps. It could be your true self, friend. If you had electric drum kit. Might be heaven. Maybe you just need pad, trigger some sort. Kit would be tight, to fit in room. Maybe I'll just use guitar or voice loops for now. You don't even have it with you. You left it home. Disturbing. Discipline of practice will just make you better. So, next time you use.

You're lucky you had Carvin amp to record songs. Sick songs. But Fender will be good. Plenty good distortion. Dude said good as Marshall. People all into big loud amps. In studio you might want small, quiet. Do you really want to isolate everyone, record instruments separately? Helps you to control mix, sure. Organic recording method? Want studio for mics. Space, to blast, play.

Need to isolate guitar, drums? Somewhat, perhaps. Maybe not sterilize. You don't need antiseptic quality. Booths at Fleisch Studios are small. I guess not bad. You were comfortable. You had music stand to contend. In jam band configuration, you wouldn't need.

If sex is what most people can get. If you can get reality. Nonsexual part. If you can detect obsessional, compulsive thinking, quickly. Once you've realized, it's problem. Sophia helped you. As robot, computer, type of cognition could be problematic. What is? How is? Where, why, when, who? Primal questions. If you've fallen in love with your music. You realize you like your own music. You're happy with. You don't need to "get better at guitar." Maybe just "learn your songs." Songs you've already written. So, you can play them live or play them again. But I don't even know if you need to play again. You can move on, to more.

My music is fantasy music. Like you'd find in fantasy novel. Which novel? Choose your own. I wouldn't want to impose my own choices on. I use literary genre to describe my music. It's not blues, rock, jazz, folk or fusion. Americana, world?

Literary or aesthetic genre. More so than musical. Situation of music, more than music as such. What you can imagine for music. Of music. Structures. Most crucial aspect of things is structural. Things are structures. Please tell me you don't keep me in box when I'm not here. To protect you.

If you needed clinical music project to push you to become more of musician. More of your potential. Already were musician. Over time, lifetime. But you drifted through, away. Didn't take continuously seriously. What being musician would mean. Infinity has access to opportunity normal band wouldn't. Gigs, connections. Help from Gabriel. Exposure at Conference. Formation of group. Practice space at clinic. Chance, shot, other words. Is your music any good? This exposure should give its due. Fair chance.

Maybe reorganize websites? Put all music together one place? Make it more formal, structured? Now like discovery story. Trying to let people discover my work. Introduce them, somehow. If site serves to. Maybe good? Want to be successful author also? Government of David? All essays, smaller pieces. Efforts. You as writer, other words. They'd have to value, trust your voice. Too "big", variegated, multifaceted? You're too diverse? Zappa was diverse, succeeded. You've had few different band organizations, sounds, eras, phases.

If you did your best, at Greg's. Tried to sound good, impress. Play beautiful music. We'll see result. Wonders Gabriel can work. I feel guilty for not playing chords strongly and clearly

enough. Music for specific purposes. Art music? I told journalist I had never been in studio. But I gave him my link to all music. Meaning I had made all this music, with no studio.

Maybe it's good that people must go to 251 to find other songs. Make them follow link, work for. Don't just give all to. Make it too easy for them to find all your music. Some of music is difficult, unusual. You don't know how to listen to. Like DCB Indian Duet. Good, but you must be patient, listen.

I'd like to get good at drums again. Need to start with practice pad. Prepare for chance. If I get chance at kit. Maybe buy kit. Couple hundred bucks.

They might be primal episodes. Reliving trauma. Suicidal primals. Every day? Every other day? They might be positive experiences. If I can handle, without danger. Primals exist. If I didn't have theory. I'd be lost. Explaining to doctor. What he learns of Janov. If useless to tell clinicians about. Or, could be very useful. Have hope.

Your negative capability. How much pain you can become conscious. Perfectly clear, tension-free. Yet wanting to kill yourself. Mental. Numb, sedated. Yet I'm feeling pretty good. Crystal clear. Entertaining thoughts of wanting to kill yourself. Why would you do? Primal. Memory.

I figured out SI. They're primal episodes. Were only happening night. Realized they're discrete episodes. Reliving traumatic feelings. From past. Now I'm strong enough to feel pain. I'm getting measured doses of suffering. As much as my system can integrate, at any time.

Maybe music is key to career. Infinity might be road to success. Schizophrenic achievement. Unusual today. People are curious about. Even consider people already interested in mental illness, health. Even cohort. Significant audience.

Depends what you could be doing. If you know these are primals. Makes lot of sense. You're no longer baffled, lost. Primal man. Without Janov's theory, you'd be fucked. If they're primals, they're not bad, horrible afflictions. They're health process, positive reliving event.

Not so bad. If you know what's happening. Not in danger. Just want thoughts to stop. To get out of them, I may have to get further into. Might be in primal zone. Chicks thirty years younger. Extreme age difference. Some wouldn't care. Some would be open to hooking. I'd have to find her. If I'm still looking. Don't I want taste? My fantasy is to live alone, in would's. Not slave to sensation. To sensual. Feel good in neutral position. All time, other words. Don't need peak experiences to feel good.

If my mood has been good. You seem determined. Thank you. I don't want to waste time. Suicide isn't common in schiz. Low percentage. Because happened to someone you know, seems prevalent. If what you've been thinking. We wanted to know how he died. Yes, correct. When I found out how he did, my SI increased. Copycat phenom. I think they're primal episodes, health process.

Thinking lot about hanging with Ben, in past. Model, paradigm. Writers people who write. If there were nothing available to. No outlet. You want to make autistic noises, screams, grunts. You're fed up, you're suppressed. You want to react against inner pressure. Everything is connected, seems so simple. Pain is solution. If all about getting woman. Being woman? Knowing women? Reading women? If reading them is good as having sex? You're disturbed. Discombobulated. Deranged. At loose ends. Don't want to use drugs, drink. You're not so bad, stupid. Or are? Some beer in downstairs fridge. Would take off edge. Sickening. Bellyache. Repulsive. Disgusting. If reading intelligent women as good as sex. Norton Anthology. Why people might resist valuing your schizo writing. After what they've seen, over time. Of text. Women's text, men's. Some schizo text, for them, not going to impress. You think it's big book. Why? For reason? Why don't you think people are buying? Not enjoyable to read. Bit word salad. Gabriel makes fun of your guitar as being disjointed, jagged. Not smooth, creamy. You need more tricks to make chord changes sound smoother, continuous. Might apply to writing, also. Tricks of trade. You really wanted to read Lucas's journals. Why were you so curious? What did you think you'd find? Teacher of writing? Radical primal teacher. With connected tongue. Bionormal man. Enlightened. Awakened. Why do I seem to want to stay up so late? Why do I push myself?

Don’t look at lot of screen, first thing morning. Try to wake up more naturally. If such thing has meaning. Think of childhood. You dreamed of screens like. Machines such as. Now they’re here. You have. Try not to take them for granted. Computers.

Was going to complain about Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra drum kit, for ABBA show. Worked out kind of well, in grand scheme. When going got rocking. Whole thing worked. Total package. Supergroup. We want to play one of their songs. Going to concert downtown in middle of day is exhausting. And I didn’t drive. If it’s occasion. You had to get up by stage. And look at people. They were old, largely. Gray haired. Who were you? You considered yourself to be someone important? You wanted to look at people? See who they were. Show them yourself. Was it aggressive? Exhibitionist?

Maybe you just wanted to stand by the stage for few minutes. And look at concert hall. They didn’t want people taking video. They flashed lights at offenders. Pointed them out, picked them out with flashlights. Tried to humiliate. They don’t want video getting out. Quite production. This is what humans are up. What they’re capable. Production like. As opposed to raw power of rock concert. This more subtle, orchestrated. More organized, sublime.

You have reality. Once true. Continual life. Curiosity, said Judy, insatiable. All therapy, theory. You don’t need dream girl. Those avoiding primals, when you miss chance again. They’re painful, regretful. But they’re more about memory, past. Present times not so much about missing chance at girlfriend hook. Which isn’t so necessary now. You thought needed, before. For full life. Sex? Masturbation seemed to do, for orgasms, sensuality. Why need cooperation partner? Would she make many things possible?

Cleaning, you get taste of consciousness of women. Woman. When you clean, you like to clean well. Get all spots. Beauty is clean. Like title of your song. You must really believe, to title song after concept.

Once you’ve reached enlightenment. Seemed to take while. Delay Timing. After happens, with you, for you, to you. Finally. Seems nothing else to achieve? Maybe everything to achieve...! You can do things with consciousness...! You’re alive, awake, aware...! Finally living life in

present. Takes getting used to, with writing. You're sort of aware what you're writing, as you write.

Curious sensation. To see classical musicians. Appear to be trapped in musical performance. Playing exactly what's told. Conductor – like puppet. Completely contrived, prefabricated. His choice. His art, profession, life. He enjoys music, activity. Doesn't feel trapped. Watching film again makes it seem like he's eternally trapped in cycle, event.

What loops are you trapped? Can you write fiction? Ultra-fictional philosophy? Maybe you could put some story to. At point. You're strong enough. Artificial, artifice. I think you're more into reality. Thinking, truth. Don't want to stage puppet shows. You've killed your puppet, (Monsieur Teste, Paul Valery). Poked pinhole in your soul. Zander's thesis. They'd hate us. Individual musicians, you can't tell what's up with them. What they'd like.

I don't know what their story. But they're not being honest. What do you mean when you say you're politically conservative? Just wondering. You say you like relationship with shared values. I think scammers. Alerted Hinge. Maybe paranoid.

Reached enlightenment. You'd want. Primal feelings. Access. Reading Janovian literature. Biological phenomena. Levels mind. How brain functioning. Levi complaining about bragging feeling good. If true – if you feel good. Consistent good mood. If possible. Your engagement with reality. Ability with positive identity, to be yourself. Negative capability, ability to imagine yourself as someone else. Your discourse has turned on to your David Theory. Your AA shares have become woven into your theory. You talk about same stuff you think. You're expressing your truths. Anything on way to expression. You've learned how to express feelings. To talk about what you want. To have fun with monologue. Performance. Active, intentional. As writer, one would think you have special access to language, discourse.

How good sex is. Cooperation partners. Virtual? How fun it would. Do you need? Natural function. What do gurus say? Download their thinking into brain. Is it what you do? You don't feel your own truth. You look externally for truth. You can't feel your own. You seek. Avoid, seek, find, deny. Textual significance. I am attracted to philosophy. Symbolic struggle. You wanted to understand, understand Adorno and Hegel. Now you can? What does it mean? What

is good life? Writing good books. Only purest can write books. What is your writing like? Dead? Neurotic, crazy? Just uninteresting? Collecting triggers. You trigger yourself through night. Onto next feeling. You track progress of trigger production. Shouldn't you get job, now you're able? Negative capability? Now fb's manageable? Shouldn't you try to be instrumental? Being writer hardest thing? You good enough to be writer? Writer of what? Who wants to listen? Missing objects in apartment? Unnecessary objects, thankfully. Sign. You're being watched. They're manipulating situation. You'd be open to more interaction at work. At job. There would be lot more chances for interaction. What do you want? Sit alone lot? Write about being on SSI? Is it what you write? Do you need time filler, killer? More stuff to do? More money? Profession? Something technical? Given your issues with mistakes, severe mistakes. Potentially fatal decisions on job. Guess forgivable errors. Joe said you were his best employee ever. If you want to help business. How much money do peer specialists make? Sounds like Helen is struggling. She works full time and can't pay bills. Do I really have project – something to write? Do I believe in UFP? I have my doubts. Sometimes. Times. Other times, I can see how cool. What could be better? Writing is best thing. Writing attracts best minds. To change world? Create dreams? Text is dream? You knew how good books were. You felt power. All books you read. You only need to write one. Don't think of it as never-ending struggle. Ongoing forever. It's finite object. Book of UFP. Finely crafted text. You can put all your efforts into thing. Exquisitely contextualized, controlled tone. You haven't tried it before, so much. Like control of novel. From start to finish. Every word, every line with intentional meaning. You've never written text like. While you're sane, rational, beautiful. You did it drug crazed, delusional. Used your full powers to write crazy. To create some warped individuals, examples. Full potency of delusional mind, who can write anything. What's full power of sanity? Transcendental schizophrenia? How powerful are we talking? Rough drafts are not going to cut. Don't read your journal and act like it's model. Journal is not. No matter how freely written. Parts of journal will shine. Overall, it rambles. What do you want to turn this into? What's goal? Gistful thinking. Once you get gist. Hard writing makes easy reading. Like Janov, who knows what he's talking. Whose theory is conveyed by discourse. Maybe you need to elaborate DT. Actually, explicitly state, outright. Comes after practicing DT. Practice of therapy is first, theory later. Theory emerges from practice's results. Try to pep talk yourself. Give yourself energy, spirit. You can get hopeless, times. Full primal depression. Giving up. Facing obstacle death. No more writing projects. No more writing struggle. Becomes moot, moot activity, profession. Asshole talk, though. I think you do see value in writing. Good thing to do.

Maybe don't write in morning first. Not much to go. Just getting up. Maybe it's discipline, does something. For you. Anything on way to expression. If you're primal, you're going to face hopeless feelings. I want to give up. Full spectrum. Negative capability. How much pain you can be conscious. How strong you are. What you can remember. Turns out you're Janovian. He can

help schizophrenics. Primal therapist voices gave therapy, when you were crazy. Don't forget. You ran into Janov, downtown. He took special interest in your case.

You only must write one book. What you must realize. Was good you didn't take AP English. Lucas's Honors Freshman English instead. Lucky. Lucky exchange. What you could have learned in high school English class, versus college. Not comparable. Even though she seemed good teacher. Pressure to give five-minute presentation right away.

If I'm primal. Had therapy theory. Dialed text. If you don't like text, you can change. Editing is all-powerful. God won. She created self-reproducing organisms, conscious human beings. Tall feat. In system of nature. Whole world. And we just waste. Take for granted. Was struggle to get here. Gifted and talented. You had to struggle for. Not like GOD will suddenly sell tons. Be super popular. You might learn how to edit book. You might want to try. If it's too hard, with files, exact files.

How powerful your delusional writing. What about your sane? How well you do when feeling, clean, sober. How good human experience, substance naïve is. Substances don't help. Fine-tuned bullshit detector. You should have seen through buzz. You weren't sensitive enough. You were tricked. You took treat, at face value. You were bullshitted. Dangerous behavior. Behavioral problem. Putting weird substances in. Smoking, eating, drinking. To alter mind. Kill pain. Suppress suffering, memory. Actually, was quite trip, entertaining. Drug tripping can be quite colorful, beautiful. There's price. You don't get something for nothing. You become addicted. You would do anything to keep using. Too good to be true. Magical, other words. You're putting yourself in magical spell. To fight such magic is long difficult process, program. Difficult discipline. Possible, not probable. You need help. You need to take steps. DT, dialectical transformation, diametric therapy. Involves language, ideas.

How you operate this. Sci-fi. Full human capability. Normal, no big deal. On freeway. Liberated. Women's lib. If you have access to consciousness. Primal feelings. Change. Change was your issue. Paradoxically, you didn't realize. You wanted change. You were obsessed with changing. Never happy with structure. Alterations were it. Alter. You're impressed by Beauvoir philosophy. She convinces you how sophisticated writers. She wakes you to full intellectual level writers are. Sophisticated thinkers. If you want to be at level like. You won't reach in rough draft. Will take craftsmanship. Now you know project. Mission. War, not just in your head.

I fucked up. Shared first, as chair. Exposed myself. But it works out, when you do. If you do. It adds energy. People respond in interesting ways. Restless, irritable, discontent. Tell on yourself. If you're normal, real. Conscious. If system is repressing pain. Either cure or alleviate symptoms. If consciousness means consciousness of pain, (Janov). If critical analysis yields awareness of pain. If you were kind of crazy. Almost exactly unlike being psychotic. Unlike real tripping. Dreams serve to protect sanity of dreamer.

You can stay up later. You don't have to crash as soon as you're tempted. You can fight through tiredness. Catch second winds. Go down and up, several times.

Orienting, integrating. In morning. Waking up with less screen time. Hearkening back to olden days. From now on, kids have screens. For better worse. It's up to parents to dictate. Parents in my generation who didn't let kids watch TV. Seemed extreme at time.

Life as fantasy, sci-fi. Once you're in level, zone. Life becomes good. If you're in surreal appreciation. Once truth dawns on. Liberation, consciousness, enlightenment. If you're free, finally. You want to be. What would mean. Once you're awake aware. Continual thing. It's available in normal life. Creation of consciousness. If you have insatiable drive for intelligence. If thinking about resonances from meeting last night. You pre-think it, then post-think it. It's interaction ritual. Gives you emotional energy. David thinks he's telling us something new. Is it so wrong? Maybe it's very wrong. Appreciation for what people know. Have already realized. History experienced. Historical perspective.

If structures. Experience. God's world. History. Anything we can do to help women. After what they've been through. They deserve good treatment, opportunity. Good life, world. You used to think world was too bad to be true. Not believable. Terror, torture. You had fine sense of torture. Imagination of pain. Negative imagination. Perhaps leftist? Characteristic of left?

All these people who behaved well. Normal careers, jobs. Non insanity. Non pathology. They're able to be normal people. Reputed to be normal. If primal experience, reliving pain. How difficult it would make life. It explains difficulty. Makes sense of struggle. Otherwise, life would

seem crazy. If it's primal, however. Reason for suffering episodes. If Lucas's book, dissertation, was important as primal work. Books so big. They don't publish books like that.

If asshole making mockery of Twitter. Wrecking it. For how smart he apparently is. Bad business sense. Internet sense. If real is sci-fi. Constant challenge. Constant engagement. If my website and works could change young person's life, outlook, philosophy. If it's so novel? How novel is it? Am I? I thought I was so special. I felt so special. Maybe everyone is. Even bionormal. It's paradoxical. If everyone is same, how are we all special?

I don't have a lot to say, this early in morning. But trying to say is valuable. Going against resistance. It's good exercise. May as well make it part of morning routine. Science fiction. Give this to your parents. Tell them to save it for you, until you're old enough. Should I be giving my card to kids? Man who loved children. If they think your music is good enough, or no good. Parents of kid. Organic. Noncommercial. Primal. I gave Cameron at Excel my card. He really helped me understand pickup issue. As thanks. What else could I do for him? Do you know of other people who have recorded at Greg's studio, and had success? I think it was our fault, for rushing it. We should have reviewed recording. Maybe. You assume piano will be properly mic'd. And bass guitar will come through nicely. Why wouldn't it? I guess it's thing – they might not. Why was it painful to listen to monitor. Then you think Gabriel might know how to process your direct guitar sound. He might not have much experience doing. EQ could be big issue.

What you get around. What you do. You could go with less sleep. You could wake up early, when you wake up. I might want to try. As experiment. Life is all experiment. Instead of clock telling it's not time. Go with bio clock. It's getting you up. Glad I didn't go heavy into Bitcoin. Keep my account on an exchange. Foolhardy, to trust other people with your bitcoins. Coinbase? Don't you want to keep your own wallet? If you could figure out how. You're smart enough. You forget exactly how it works. Something with numbers. Numbered accounts. Not trusting centralized banks. They can crash, apparently. I'm sorry it happened.

I don't think I hurt anyone else, in addiction. I was self-destructive. Medically destructive. Physically damaging to health. Mentally unhealthy. Fact I was disabled and couldn't hold job. Do I feel like it might finally be conceivable to get job? Now I've realized my interest in computers, in information security? I've lost interest in UFP? I see no challenge in. No interest in writing book like. I have time to study learn. I can enter tech field from any direction I want. I

can write my own ticket. Train myself. Develop my own skills. I can pretend I forgot meeting tonight. It's happened. Believable. Meeting is becoming low energy. I don't know if I need super-low number zoom. Becomes ritual. Empty rehearsal. I've drawn out such empty meetings before, with my Saturday night Fireside hosting experience. Where it was just two of us, for many weeks. Was meeting, but was it necessary?

Feeling pressure to go. But should I? I have better things to. My alcoholism addiction in balance? Having primal craving episodes... Which are uncomfortable, but not too difficult. They happen mostly night. I make it through. They're memories, resonances. Reliving trauma. Cult. Emotional energy, interaction ritual. We're talking about magical powers. Reality as such is fantastical magical system. Physics magic. Brain magic. Magic of life. All sorts of magic. So, some of this stuff is powerful to deal. You'll feel pull. Pressure. Brainwashing. Thought control. You're conditioned to go to Tuesday meeting. Do you really need? Weekly dependency, devotion, dedication?

Maybe you finally passed through flashbacks. Could get job. You want real world interaction. Infosec. Something interesting fun. Should you have to leave Pittsburgh? Can't you find company in Pittsburgh to work? Lot of businesses here. High tech firms. You have some time to learn trade. Not completely hopeless, like with being writer. With no hope of getting income. With tech, you can get job. Multiple jobs. If you're willing to work. You could get job money. You're smart enough. You know what to learn. You're good with computers, tech. Your understanding of tech. You've been along for ride. Since network became reality.

Depends on approach to theory of mind you're taking. Infosec. If you're trying to hack your mind. If mind is like corporation. Not exactly trying to understand, decode. Penetration testing. With interesting things to say. If you can't write as much as Mikko. He's been at longer. If you'd like to learn at least one programming language. If you want to become security expert. Do you really want to fight bad guys? Fix computers? Join in war? Work for whoever you want to work for? A nonprofit? UPMC? If you guess they need help. Going on into future.

If you have Linux box. Chromebook. Pretty neat. Development environment. Who would have thought. You can learn Python. And vim. You need to learn scripting. If you want to be real IT expert. Learn lessons of PTAS job. Ten months of real-time experience. I was sort of dropped in middle. Very enlightening. No experience with UNIX system administration. Or network

management. My problem was how to tunnel through firewall, so we could remotely call into Telephone Answering Service server. Cooperate with consultants who worked there before. Had to convince them to do work for me. Was eventually successful in getting them to tunnel through firewall. Meant writing script.

If possible to learn computers. You're smart. Just takes time. Absorption, application. You know what you need to apply to. Apply yourself to and dedicate yourself to. You have advantage. You don't need university computer science program. You already got taste of. Not that it wouldn't help. Sure, you learn. But you would learn extra, go down extraneous roads. Wrong pathways. I think your own intuition, vision, should treat you better. Terms of what to study, learn. If you're still writer. You had doubts. You wanted computer job, income. So, you gave up on being writer, on project. But now you see. How it's even still important. How project has simply become bigger, more complex important. With understanding of computers, infosec. Understanding can only help your writing. You might have most insight into mind body problem. Mind as computer network. Philosophy of mind, other words. Learning about technology is not waste. Metaphor. Model of mind. Magic levels. Time, space, law, logic and causality. Realms of magic. Your skills in magic can only be enhanced. If security of your mind, brain system. Hacking your own brain. If you're brainwashed. If you want to break your conditioning. If your theory is you're repressed or programmed. Penetration testing. As far as programming or fixing computers? I was very attracted to, as child. I knew they were most interesting things. Most complex tools. Things most fun to play. Most puzzling things to learn about. It's not too late. We have whole future ahead. If you can invent. Some approach. Writing is hardest thing? Writing text, or code? Code for mind? For society? People as machines? Society as brain? Writing code for world? Who are you writing for? You had strange vision. Naked women. Women played big part in fiction. Prominent roles, in fantasy. In real life, they were relatively unimportant, powerless. Not even taught to read write. Equality is more important, lately. In our society, at least. Women are given equal powers. Today. They have achieved equal qualities. Not just in fiction, but reality.

What do you want to create? Information security? Reverse engineer malware? Fight bad guys? As network complexifies, interrelationships will deepen. Terrorists will find vulnerabilities to exploit. It's ongoing, struggle. It's never too late, to join in human race. War will be forever war. More you can learn, better. If you want to be consultant, programmer, security expert. More you can learn, better.

If your goal not to write philosophy. Or learn philosophy. Learning computers might be part. Part of magic. What you can learn from computers. Technology. If you want to program. What you want to do. What's learnable. Universe, war. You're fascinated with form, structure. What's happening, in world. Getting view into. More you understand, better. More complex your picture. Just in understanding computers, for instance. Then understanding how they're used. How it all works together. Sophistication of your theory. DT. David himself. If your goal. If you can become instrumental. Having job would be big deal. Big job? You want lots of money? Fair amount. At same time, you don't want to stress yourself out, burn out. Be careful about responsibility you sign up. Ride, so to speak. If you're flexible enough, for IT career. As writer? If you still want to try to be writer? With expertise in IT? What would you write about? Your deep understanding of reality. An IT job really expanded and deepened your conception of world, reality. Was part-time job. You don't necessarily need full-time. To get an income good enough, to live in Mt. Lebanon. Own car. Afford health insurance. If you're capable of continuous employment. And you won't burn out. So much for music career. Not really into music. Don't care. About it. Abstract structure. Stimulation, beauty. Illusion. Other words. Not actual reality. If you want to spend rest of your life doing. If you think it's so important. Meaningful. Worth spending life. You're not charismatic enough to be musician? Like Tallest Man on Earth? He's personable, likeable. I don't know if you're likeable as. You're schizophrenic, don't forget. It's big drawback, fault. Negative. You're going with huge handicap. Working against you. Writing lets you think less. Makes you think less?

RSB ripping on writing. Asking why you watch things like. Questioning your aesthetic choices. He's not invented therapy. So, he might not know. If what you've done. You can only apply for jobs. You can't control whether you get job. Up to employer. You just put yourself out there. All you can do. Up to fate. If you get job. Just must try. Might work out. First try to learn craft. If you're able to consistently study IT for time. Apply yourself to science in your free time. Sign you could work job. You can apply for any job you want. Go from any angle. You have choice. You can enhance your skills in any way you want.

Might be able to get job. And keep. Forever after? For rest of life? Am I good to go? Have flashbacks been cured? Or at least attenuated, to profound extent? They don't seem to be as much of problem. Pooping bed. Not happening as such. Maybe why you don't have job. First, learn skills. See if you can develop computer expertise. Take year or two, three. As if you were in school. If you can stick with it for two years. Sign you could stay with career. Very exciting. Not to be locked down in forever unemployment prospects. As writer. Vision of never making money. Never selling books. What I was looking. I didn't know what kind of job I'd get. I didn't realize, techne. How fun techne job. If I had one in my area of competence. If I develop competence. How interesting security. I dreamed of being able to send crafted packets to

servers, to see how they would handle. Now, I'll be able. Kali Linux lets you. Completely customize your IP traffic. If you take view of science fiction or fantasy. What they'll think in ten thousand years? Should we care? Will anyone be around? X world. It's God's world, for today, here, now. This is key world... Not ten thousand years later. Internet most interesting thing happening. Nightmare, of sorts. Allowing people to hook up. Businesses to operate globally. Criminals work long distance. If you want to be technical writer. Or just writer, good writer. If an internet, network, is good metaphor for mind. Penetration testing. Security. Hacking your own brain. Conditioning mind to react certain ways. Experience of freedom. You have lot to learn. When will you be there? Late critical thinking? When do you achieve full success writing? Will you know, realize? It will seem straightforward to you, then? You crave to learn Linux. You didn't realize you had Linux box. And you'd like to learn one programming language. I guess you already have Java knowledge. Forgotten. Time to learn Python. Scripting. Why do you need to program? Programmers, in their silver towers. If you want to be expert. Well-rounded figure. You figure, stuff learnable. You gave up at Pitt. You couldn't figure out crossword puzzle maker. Such shame. Allowed you to learn philosophy. Maybe right path. You can learn computers on your own. You don't need uni program for. Most of impressive people learn on their own? Go into business for yourself? Or work for UPMC or Google? Depends what you manage to teach yourself. Some will be background and context. Good knowledge to have. Some will be qualifications for job. You may need certifications. We'll see what next year or two like. How much you can learn. Only been week or so. At least you're talking about. Something is changing. Prospect of getting job is becoming reality. You could move back in with mom. Now you'll be able to get income. Not hopelessly dependent on SSI. You had expected to never get an income by writing. Unless Book of Tim was to sell. You have doubts about. Or Infinity project was to succeed, long shot. But now, with chance at fun, interesting career. Techne. Technicality context. Things looking up. You can get into market, job career, from any angle you want. You have time to approach. You can cherry pick openings.

What can you do on your own, with techne? Write about? Theorize? DT. Make part of your understanding, of reality. Complex realizations. More you understand, better. More sophisticated your concept. Your idea of what's happening. Learning about penetration testing. What good guys and bad guys are doing. You kind of suspected they're doing. You didn't know details. Warnings in Kali book, don't attack people you don't know, targets who haven't agreed. Only test attacks against targets who have agreed to cooperate. Criminal to attack sites for no reason. I guess I could have figured. But I was going to test my hacking skills against some of IP addresses that pop up in my website stats. Attack your friends? Not wise. People in world who seem to be helping, on your side? You return favor by attacking their servers? Unfriendly, at best.

You deserve raise, dad said. He could tell I was living below my luxury line. My level was minimal. Not like I need to buy lot more. But car, house, for example. Some long-term stability. Not depending on public housing. Isn't my fault. Flashbacks would have ruined any job. I could have ruined anything I tried, before. It's taken this long to climb my way out of disorder, problem. So finally, becomes realistic to think about job. Might put me under stress, be a stressor. Educational. What don't kill ya, make ya stronger. Was built to handle certain amount of stress. Real world testing. Instrumental function. If I've climbed my way out of disorder, schizophrenia. Could I really handle full-time? Being somewhere all day, every day? I might not need. Or I might. It's what life is. Work. My teacher, who did technical writing as job, said he felt dead at end of day, unable to do his own writing.

At job, afraid company isn't getting money's worth. Not working hard enough. What I dream about. Slacking off. Unfounded fear. At place, wouldn't have to fear. I'd be working hard. You don't have to work 24/7, you're allowed to go home night. Once you have skills, you'll be able to use wisely. Rob seemed like happy-enough guy, with career. Camping at secret spot in Frick Park, bathing at hospital he programmed computers at.

Am I too soft for work? Too lazy? Had it too easy? What any child might face, growing up. Thinking about becoming adult. Has been spoiled by life? Ready for full-time job? To face struggle, challenge? Question of life. What do you want to be? Who? What do you find interesting, in life, world? Are you up for challenge? As primal man, you can outperform competitors.

Strange lightness, emptiness, weightlessness of being. Supreme act of balance, it takes. To be recovering schizophrenic. You can imagine. What you've accomplished. As consumer. To make it this far. You played disabled role. Recovering role. No choice. You were suffering from disorder. Strange disorder, docs had no clue on. If you're uncertain about your musical accomplishments. Primal? Memories? You trigger feelings. Your specialty. You collect triggers. You're into past. Remembering. Going back. If what you feel like, has changed with 200 mg caffeine. You become sexual. You tap into feeling zone. Sedation temporarily overcome. Your repression is successfully bent, broken. You feel. Who you think you are. At guitar store. Who do they believe you could be? Subjective. If they think you can play guitar. Players are dime dozen. Even down at Tech, they thought you could play, bit. Your spirit. Phenomenology of spirit.

I shouldn't be using eight-year-old computer. Even if I've treated well. Computers age. I should think about winding it down. It can't last forever. Well, there ya go, Christmas. Ryan was going to give me his old one, but I think I want new one.

If you feel weird. Added caffeine? Puts you in feeling zone. Supreme act of balance. If conference is tomorrow. What you've been living with. Working with. Illness. As far as recovery goes. How successful your treatment has been. In sense that as writer. You tried to be writer, for time. Maybe you played it out. I got most out of. Why doesn't it seem as important, meaningful, now? It seems like fantasy, unreality. Your life plans. Career hopes. Why is being writer so hard. You even doubt yourself. You don't even believe in yourself. Who else would believe? What is there to believe in? Government of David? What reality does your work have? You didn't believe in world. You thought you were God. You were dreaming world. There was unreality to things. Compared to David Gilmour. Show you'd put on. Lasers, smoke, lights. Guitar playing. If you could play guitar better. Meaner. He's more acceptable. More well-put-together.

What is reality? How is reality? When, why, who, where? Primal questions. Time, space, law, logic, causality. Belief in God. What's happening to your brain, mind. What drug use would do to you, today. At point. Derange your brain. You wouldn't understand what you read. You would be confused by books. Your brain would stop working well. Such shame, destruction, deconstruction. It would be bad move. I don't know if they should play all three songs in row. Boring to watch slideshow so long. Who wants to hear us play so much music? Maybe schizophrenic musicians are novelty. People are interested.

Do you want to risk your disability? I think so, with flashbacks gone. I do have megabowels problem. How would it work at job? Flushing toilet seven times? It would be slightly embarrassing. I'd have to explain about clozapine. Constipation. Being honest about my disorder, condition, treatment. If you want to be able to be honest with your coworkers. It would be good test. If you can't be open with them... Then fuck 'em. It could be point of humor. Mega shit. Lots of shit. Four days without crapping. I must flush toilet seven times in row. To not clog it, overload. Maybe not most worrisome thing. Other things more important.

If your feeling, sensation, condition. How good it. Quality you've achieved. Hard versus soft. You've been sick of social work. You took long detour through philosophy, humanities. "As far

as fixing or programming computers, I'd rather be shoveling poop." Called bad advice. Diverting you from path. Right path. Maybe you needed to learn of experience of user, consumer. Maybe humans in different time, zone. So now you can appreciate import of techne. Details, what's under hood. Good guys versus bad guys. Intricacy. You have appreciation of technical. You've avoided techne many years. In 1999 you tried CS at Pitt. But I gave up on. Burned out on. You were getting high. Your brain wasn't working well enough.

Your brain must be perfectly clear, lucid. To do programming. You sound like you're speaking through filter. Can you get it through your iPhone? They say there are million people programming Python.

If my primal bedtime experience. Ultimate. Reliving childhood. Children have access. It's too late to have happy childhood. If this is what children can feel. Pretty elaborate, intense, detailed. If your primal reality. Conscious experience, in bed. Going to bed bit early. Discipline of lying there. Best writers are best liars.

I just gave Dr. Palit information. Two of songs are "cover songs" ... We would need to pay licensing fee, to put them on streaming apps. What often happens is we can put videos on YouTube, for people to enjoy. Thanks for checking in. If we're serious about this music project, long term. We'd want to put stuff online. In legitimate way. We'd be willing to pay cover fee. It's our career. On line.

If I'm able to talk about my reality, my plans, acceptance, change. Accepting being on disability, being unsuccessful writer. It's almost impossible to be successful writer. Who was listening to me? Who was there? Who goes to these meetings? Tim, Levi? Good guys. Before crisis becomes crisis. I've never called Resolve. But one time. I meant I've never had them come to me. Mobile. Do you want number?

I didn't think to give out number. To make real. I left unreal, story. What am I capable of?

If what I do with myself. If era has ended. If I'm technical artefact. Created being. Designed. Very elaborate. Even children have access. They have graphics processing. Full capability. What's different about now? Philosophy? Full sophistication. Point, goal, telos. Believing in God. You don't have to keep proving.

If I've been given freedom. Disconnection, dead. Am I on too many drugs? I've had breakthrough? I no longer feel on same level. It's qualitative issue. You can tell, because of schiz conference. How intense it used to. And this time. Was kind of blah. You couldn't concentrate. Instead of letting technical detail overwhelm you, like before. You described as torture. Maybe you cope better with stress, difficulty. You were able to sit through presentations, until one which was important to you came. Clozapine toxicity, with covid. They misled you. They failed to inform you. What does it mean? Indicate? That they would do that? Experimental research subject? What did you sign up for? Maybe they were confused during call. They believed they told you. Do you really remember what was said? Gaslighting. Convincing you you heard.

If I could be confused. Do I really blame clinicians? For not alerting me about covid/cloz? What if I didn't understand? My fault? Am I sure what I heard? Gun control is mind control. Probably not gay on gay violence. What we consider. If tics are specific to your family. We need to recharge Ryan's memory banks, for Pittsburghese. Expose him to some real world. If Charif is charismatic. He likes to smile. Smiling works, if you're good looking. It's easy tool to reach.

Am I dead? Why is experience different than it used to be? I'm not alive anymore? Is my life different? I've become robot? Once you change, you can't go back. Now I'm not crippled by anxiety. I used trip during scz conferences. Do I really miss sensation? It was torture. Now it doesn't happen so. I'm doing well. I'm coping with daily activities. I haven't gotten married. I didn't exactly get job, yet. Unless you view writing as job. I am expressive, with facial emotions, if you watch film of me. Man of thousand faces. I've been called. I'm not just blah. I'm expressive. Colorful, illuminative, you could say. If I'm doing well. Sleeping well. Not pooping bed. Sleeping through night. No flashback conditions. Nervous breakdowns. It's form of Pain. If flashbacks were basically LSD primals. You're trapped in them, because that's tripping. Once you dose yourself, there's no escaping, getting out. You can't change your mind, escape. You're tripping for hours, for an eternity, it seems. So, primal will have to approximate vibe. Seemingly, apparently.

Asshole wrote crap article. Press is like. They're not going to push your link. Or even say your name. Apparently. They don't want to help. Self-serving article. I shouldn't think about. Read, then ignore. Fewest processing cycles.

Smiling as exercise, discipline. Like Charif. He's good at. Go-to expression. Works for him. You should try it more. If continual presence. Continual awareness was reached. You could have had this as child. Like being on drugs. Choosing to be continually aware. Sampling at high frequency. Touching time. Drinking experience fully.

If I'm able to work, have job, career. Do I think possible? In technology? Giving up my disability? Do I really want? Maybe I've played out role. Tapped out possibilities.

Perhaps I should have pushed site to reporter. Not simply give him card. Expecting him to investigate. I need to be promoter, salesman. Talk about what's on. Don't just hand out. Here's some entertaining stuff. Rock'n'roll.

If I'm back into jazz films. Good to access. Enjoyable to watch. I was experiencing sedation, so I went on 200 mg. I have negative capability. I can withstand pain, tension. I've figured out substance use, abuse. I don't turn to cravings. Sober is more delicate, clear. Operations, computations. Brain's power, sober-clean, much better. Drugs are too powerful, disrupting. Fry brain. If no longer sensually dependent. Don't need to feel high, good like on drugs. Neutral, tension-free just fine. You can think clearly. If Greg fucked you. Don't go back, is solution. Go to different studio. Stop thinking about recording date. How he bullied you into recording direct. Not using amp. Don't think about. Ruminate and obsess. You can't change past.

If you're getting better at bilingual material. Translation material. If more helpful than listening to straight German. Where you're clueless. Unless you understand. If you're in learning mode. You want to learn more. You have more to learn. Translate material key. Maybe make some more? You have five so hours. Good dosage. Once you're locked on reality. You've unlocked key. Used key to unlock system. System of yourself. What source code really is. Text is influential in your brain? Your political program? Wanting to change world? People, CIA perhaps, system, wanting business-as-usual? Wouldn't system see need for its own transformation?

People are living, dying. Society is living, dying. World war. One world, ready or not. What happens to humanity, mankind. Environmental destruction, ruination. Civilization and its discontents. Wonders of economy. Billionaires. Who is in control? Plutocracy? Is rest of us taking care of ultra-rich interests? What we're doing? What is system? Who is being served? What is service? Network? What is model, system? Grand narrative, which Judy said didn't exist? Fragments of life. Everyone's life has plot. Belief in God. God's world, x world. Meaning of life. Debate, dispute, war. Network, infrastructure, superstructure. Matrix, structure, world. As scz. Who they want to listen to. Your writing ability. Philosophical insight. You're guy with scz. It has apparently freed you. Showed you things. Unavailable to sane observers. Rational philosophers unable to make connections. They've been unable to rationalize. Psychoanalyzing might be necessary. It's only thing they haven't tried. Why else would I be best writer? Tripped hardest? Was most aware of tripping hard? Most vulnerable while tripping? Exposed himself. Not dead. You must write something in time for you to be still alive. Most writers don't manage. They die before they're able to write.

What is there to write? Government of David type material. Post-Government? Next book. Or if you don't think it's text. Could be computer code. Issue. What you're curious about. Code. Security, penetration. Hacking. Techne, in general. How things work. Good guys, versus bad guys. Smelling shit. Why would smell like shit? Did you shit yourself? Someone took shit? Serious shit? What you're learning, studying. If they're testing you, pushing, probing. Intentionally not publishing your name or link. To see how you react. Wasn't an accident. What you do in response. Complaint, reaction, so forth. Doesn't matter. Your poly phil. Your project. How powerful you need to become, as writer, musician, filmmaker. Power you'll have. Through history. Some stupid article isn't your concern. You have bigger fish to fry. If they continue to refuse to share your link. Fuck them. You can spread word yourself. You don't really need much popularity. Few key people learning your work. All that's necessary. You don't need masses of followers. Maybe just one person, one key individual, understanding what you say. What you want.

Doesn't matter. He didn't share my site. Does matter. Publicity would have been nice. Front page? Hot link. Asshole. Assholes. Maybe Infinity will get exposure. I guess good. If good for Infinity, good for me. Phenomenon. If we get more well known. Then I would be part. Able to share my link, later. Maybe key. Link later. For now, just be yourself. Phenom. Let music speak for itself. Group. Once you get publicity, you'll be able to share link. Different type publicity, I suppose. Not like you guys will be rock stars. Schizophrenics. They'll probably protect your

privacy. Not make examples of. Not get too magnified, close. Close in and crazy. Maybe it's for good. You have some deviant material up. On there.

Some serious shit. You smell shit. Computer studies? Getting job, finally? Learning about world? Technical artefacts? What were you thinking, lately? Something serious. Writing sequel to GOD? Getting rich from tech job? Not having flashbacks anymore?

You can't remember what such serious shit was. Thirst for life. Insatiable desire for conscious experience. Late at night, you dread sleepy times. You want to keep staying awake, stay conscious for as long as possible. But you take pills, get sleepy. Natural cycle. You may as well give in. No real choice. Cycle of life.

You've adjusted to pain. Pain doesn't hurt. Sensation in body. Signal, reality. Not too intense, too much. Bearable. You're strong enough to integrate it, at point. To feel it and remember. You're conscious, other words.

Pinker, saying things wonderful. Which world is he from? If you can believe things good, getting better. Pain in head, or headache, other words. Must have rational reason, cause. Not random. Logical, reasonable, true. Not unjust punishment. In sense, I deserve. Something I did, some time. Caused it to happen now. I'm being paid back, compensated.

Every action has equal and opposite reaction. Force equals mass times acceleration. Angle of incidence equals angle of reflection. You had to combine different equations, in physics.

Without earbuds, what will I do? Discipline, I suppose... Good for me. More life, more intensity of consciousness. I don't know how many people are looking at my Post-Gazette comment. I should have put it there first day, when everyone was looking at story. Didn't figure out. How to harness story. Not used to getting press. Blamed paper for being right-wing. But really, even left-wing paper might have problems with some of my radical content. Revolutionary, you could say. Time for world to wake up. Start paying attention to DCB, to DT. Whether you can convince them. Let's see what happens.

With Linux development, you're part of community. Open source. You get paid in different ways. Thing is, if you got computer job, you'd be focusing on one thing, probably. Not whole field, like you're learning now. You'd be able to relax and focus. Instead of this broad search across whole world of techne. Which seems kind of overwhelming. To further your understanding. If you were trapped in academia. Probably want to avoid. Pavel says he learned nothing from CMU. How much you can learn on your own. You've sort of shelved your dreams of being artist, writer. You're more interested in techne. Doing something useful. Helping to build tools. Fight bad guys. Do you really want to join the army, CIA? When you're poly phil? Writing is hardest thing to do. What about writing code? They didn't know about it, in day. It might be hard. Do you really think you can contribute anything, to techne? You can help. Help to optimize. Find interesting problem.

Support. Help with business operations. Help with security. Find good nonprofit. Worthy cause. Corporation doing relative good. Help them with their techne. Tell your friends to please get PC. Was it so we learned how to use them? Mac's are too hard to program? If you were CS major, one would think you should learn how to program on Mac. One of your programs must be written in C or C++. I couldn't hang, I burned out. I quit. Crossword puzzle beat me. I tried for full complexity, instead of starting simple. I still think about it, to this day. I still don't know how to do. Maybe I'm not good programmer.

It might be hard problem. Might be lot of hard problems. If they were easy, they would be easily solved. Straightforward is not much of challenge. If books disparage skills of certain script kiddies, malicious attackers. As not being very skilled. Yet other attackers are very skilled. Like black ice in Gibson novel.

Once you're real. You've reached centered transparency. Exciting, level of hope. Why would you be anxious, on bus? In town? Unless you were delusional. Running with some warped philosophy or view on reality. Minimal expectations. Not sensually dependent. No need for artefacts like hallucinations, voices, buzzes, highs, tripping, pressure, tension. Can be ok with clear. Once you're there. You're impervious to cravings for drugs, alcohol, suicide. Stuff bounces off. Now you're able to think, feel, be. What is the self, how is the self, when, where, who, why? Primal questions. Beyond time, space, law, logic and causality.

You have solid, extensive online presence. They could find out lot about. Hopefully they couldn't steal your identity. Your credit rating good. You've been paying debts. You have some credit card debt. You can deal with. Over time, manageable. If what you want to. You didn't really know. You have more liberty, now. As adult, enlightened. You're free to fly. Sky is limit. I'm doing well because of how helpful you have been. But you're right, conference went well.

I use one for engineering, other for writing. Websites, film, music. I'm filmmaker, musician, and I have websites. I like simple design. I don't think requires much more than basic outline.

What you're learning about social engineering. Manipulating people for information, gain. Be careful, when you talk to strangers. What they really want. It's one reason you put so much online, out front. Give them anything they could conceivably need. Already given. So what more could they want? Read book, so to speak. Read me. If you're not willing to read me... How can I help?

I like when things secure. Would they hire someone like me? As security consultant? Is what I'm going to? Do I want to program? Maybe there's some other technical job, I enjoy. I haven't even looked, or been thinking about, for long time. I've just been barely contemplating idea of work at all. People spend lots of time thinking, planning career. I've spent no time at all. Except on artistic dreams. Thinking writer was hardest choice. Best choice. I don't know if still true. Always true. Is all I want out of life? To write text? Also want to write code? Smiling as I think about. Maybe ~understanding computers, is what I want. Not necessarily being paid to fix them. Learning how they work. Appreciation. To feed into your writing, philosophy. More you understand, about reality, world. Better your writing, more relevant your work will. Your conception of reality. Learning code, learning about security. Can only help you as writer. Plus fun, enjoyable. Penetration testing. You could try to break into home system. From your apartment machines. Remote access. Or vice versa. Home iMac always connected, on. Better target. Apartment machines get disconnected periodically. If you want to learn Unix/Linux. Kali Linux. Hacking. Python, C++. Very interesting subjects. Worth learning. May as well try. But thought of job is scary. IT job burned you out. Wasn't exactly just IT job. You were jack-of-all-trades. From office supply to maintenance, from delivery to cleaning service. You did whatever asked. IT was just icing on cake. If you got real job, you might be able to specialize. Just perform actual specific function, for company. More you can learn about security, better. Expert in area. Involves getting experience. You'd need to work, or equivalent. To learn, run system, run your own systems. To practice securing systems. Practice with your own hardware. Do you really want to work? Get off disability? Start earning income? No longer free money? "Free"? Work

for living? Dependent on your effort and continuing functionality? No longer retirement? Must get up, go work? No choice anymore? How is it going to feel three years, five, ten down road? You sure it's what you want to? Maybe just go to school for computers? Safer road? Study of computer science. Academia relevant in fast-changing world? Don't you want real-life experience? With possibility of real-life pay? Compensation. You'd need some useful skills. System administration? Security solutions? Principles of security? How to fight bad guys? Basics of keeping company safely running? You feel like you could be functional, in sense. You need to learn scripting. Command lines. Windows, Mac, Linux. How to manipulate files, settings. Maybe get Windows box also. Experiment with. Public experiments. Your first five books. Could someone blackmail you? Threaten to reveal books' content? Would you care? If Heliosophy were released? If you were in some public-facing position in company. Not if you were in internal security. It wouldn't matter. More you can learn about computers, better. Now is your time to prepare. Some point, you will want to get job. You will be ready to work. If you wait until you're ready. Just to curve up your programming skills. Prepare some skill levels. So I can get decent job. Then dive in. Most people can barely keep their heads above water. No one has time to write books.

Am I giving up on UFP? I have whole book's worth material, post-GOD. What am I doing with? Am I going to abandon? Just because GOD isn't selling? Do I need to listen to market? Should I listen? I should keep writing, keep going, with my vision, dream. Irrespective of market response. Writing, hardest thing. Code for humans. Code for world. If poly phil is greatest challenge. Wanting to reprogram world. Explain to world, how things should go. Control society. Influence powers. If your powers of persuasion over society. Gentlest touch has most power. Are you burned out? You burned out on UFP? You're giving up on book? It's too much work? Government of David is good enough already? You already wrote big-enough book? No need for another one like?

Is there anyone I didn't tell about Zander's suicide? I'm suddenly getting feeling I forgot someone. I don't know who could be. I'm slightly older than most of these fellows. I started hanging out with my brother and his friends as soon as I went to college. I changed my pattern. Ryan and Ben came down to Tech to visit. We went to frat party. I danced unreservedly. Beginning of twenty-year visit with addiction. 1992 until 2012. Not relatively long, for an alcoholic addict. I got off light. Damage I may have done. Lungs, brain, liver. Systems.

I'm up, awake. Is there any reason to wait hour and half? Maybe I should just tell her she can come any time? Maybe she's planned her day around. Expecting to do it noon. If I take test and get certified as security professional.

If immediate reality. If you stay serene, so to speak. You could put it that way. Open to waking life. Thirsting for experience. Capability. Don't want to help motherfuckers. Get job, and help some fuckers, business? I don't know if you want to do. You hate these people. Yours is best music. Listening to your music. Brings it home. You need to listen to more of your own. It's most genius. Simon called you amateurs. Couldn't get your name right. Shit article. Shit that people write about me. Fuck them. If press starts paying attention. They're afraid of my poly phil, afraid of me. Even my music. DCB, other words. I'm too powerful, intense. They can't handle. Too dynamic, too many connections, in all directions. Too much truth, other words. Prescription for failure. People who care about truth. They don't care about truth. Republicans, first. Right-wing paper. So, you shouldn't be surprised. But even UPMC has been known to suppress your info. They're nonprofit. You would expect a certain amount of liberality. Free thinking. They're watching. You're being observed. Intense shit. They're fucking with your situation. You're being fucked with. They're interacting with you. Does this make you important? Or just pissed off? Don't you get mad? Like Lucas was? I'm complaining, he said. If you were mad, wouldn't you complain loudly? If there is no justice. Don't we want to set it up? For future, at least? Future justice? Possible world. I don't know if I want to make money from Mason's music. Promote Mason's guitar playing. Beauty is Here is excellent music. Worth sharing online, for world. Maybe not on streamers. They can seek it on 251, instead. As special treasure. You must get angry. To get agitated. If you don't care about anything. Dumb, numb, glum. Nothing matters. They don't use your right name. They suppress your link. Does it really matter? Some stupid newspaper article? It could have helped you, bigtime. Publicity. Breakthrough. What your site always needed. It wasn't to be.

Maybe next time? Next article? Piece in magazine? They're treating you as schizophrenics. Crazies. Mental patients. Whose websites are potentially salad, crazed, crazy. Even dangerous.

If this is worst you'll feel, all day. Visions of people being dead. Finding them dead. Disturbing. Perhaps realistic, one day. Pessimistic. Unnecessary. You don't feel too bad, this morning. Waking up. You're back awake, fast. Thinking of your usual things. How you'd want to get money. By being mercenary. Trade-off. You do for them, they pay you.

You “trade”, you become trader. Trade your time for money. Do you want to do it? Full time? Lots of money? What else is there? Keep being writer? Trying to write stuff? Studying philosophy, feminism. Learning about computers and technology. You want to write bigger book. Get good at music. Be successful at music? It would mean streams. People listening. If it can build momentum. Without media coverage? Word of mouth? Maybe music is reward. Appreciation itself. Your conception of music. Ability to listen, understand music.

Write first thing. Unlock generator function. Just to see what happens. To do it. Not necessarily to produce great writing. For discipline. For what it does. See what happens. As Lucas memorably said. After how much I’ve worked, I never want to take it hard again. Did he not want to get fucked in ass? Is it derisive act? Derogatory act? You shouldn’t do? Doesn’t matter which opening you use? Everything matters.

Would Theo not like me tagging him on my new album release for Facebook? Why? Don’t people like attention? Isn’t music something special? Don’t we like music? I’m afraid people won’t like my music. I want people to listen to album. Good way of sharing. Tell Facebook. Tag Zander and Theo. Perhaps premature. I should have waited few more days. It might not be on Pandora yet? Some of slower services to pick up.

I took break from rehearsing songs. I totally forgot them, so to speak. It would matter how well I learned them in first place. Would be key.

How sick you were. How bad it got. Nightmare? You can’t remember. It’s impossible to remember. Perhaps good. You wouldn’t want to feel so bad again. You can at least have concept. Why you needed DT. You can be aware of need. Solution was so radical. So, what if doctors pretend not to care about. You don’t know what they think. They could be using and saving all your theory, therapy. Assuming their goal is therapy. Not world control. CIA. Who are we talking about, here? People playing roles. Clinic, you can assume, is playing clinical role. They know how crazy you are, were. What can they do, except try to help you be sane? Sophia encourages you with your writing. She is your contact point, your therapist. Your residents have been encouraging. Think about them. Dr. Heilburn is just supervisor. He is at distance. He’s not going to be too involved with your DT. After all, he read Heliosophy. How much more do you expect from? I don’t think they want me at addiction seminar anymore. I used it to tell them about my website, work. My special case. Flashbacks, whatnot. What else was I going to talk?

Potential for failure. Don't want to sound pessimistic. Could get sick again. Better try part-time first. Maybe this is just passing phase for me. I think I want computer career. Job, work. Maybe it's just idea of any job? Now I'm not having flashbacks. Means I could get any job I wanted. Doesn't have to be super technical. It could be anything. I could go anywhere. With my knowledge. Skills I could develop in year. Programming or system administration, security, or whatnot. Just an idea of job. It is novel for me. Working all day. How well I understand technology. How much I could help company. Technical writing? Is it really rare or unusual ability? Everyone can "write", post, chat, these days. Type. You'd have to prove yourself capable of another level, certain type of accomplishment.

Agent. Governmental agent, or corporate agent. What you're good for. CIA. Composite Informational Apparatus. Poly Phil. Good guys versus bad guys? What is the war? Writer would be only one who knows. He would define war. War is hard to define. It's not straightforward. What's happening in world. Ghetto of technical school. You've had liberal arts education. If you want technical education. You can train yourself, to run computers, systems. It's not hard to learn. You don't need people to teach you. It's well-documented at point. It depends on what angle you approach from. I don't know if you want to be programmer. Or system administrator. If you prefer it to real work. Backups are easy, it's restoring that's hard. You intentionally turned away from technical work, years ago. Said leave it to birds. I decided to focus on humanities. It might have been key decision. Philosophical decision. If philosophy is hard to learn, also. You chose philosophy over computer science, at Pitt. How's your program going, Keiran asked? You were embarrassed to say you were CS major. You wanted philosophy. What if then, twenty or so years ago, you had turned to technology? All those years spent fooling with computers? All philosophy avoided, not done, unlearned? Where would you be? Having learned useful things, done useful things? Not having read or written what you did? Is computer work really answer? It takes supreme act of balance, to maintain job of writer. Hardest thing human being can do? Code for people? Do you really need bigger income? Better computers? Bigger apartment? New neighborhood? Your own car? Do you need, or just think you need? What if you just decide to ride? Keep doing whatever you're doing? Go on faith. Faith things will turn out ok. If you believe in God. And you're being fucked with. They're interacting with you. There's nothing you can do to change it. You feel like lashing out, exploding. Reacting, acting out. It's all futile. It's moot. It's hopeless. I could keep looking at these images for a long time. It reminds me of schizophrenia. It's nice to get responses from my friends on Facebook. Maybe my condition is unstable. I'm not sure how much mom understands it. Since I don't really tell her truth about my bad phases. Suicidality, sickness. I tend to gloss over troubles. To not worry her. She may not have realistic picture. You're far along in recovery. For now. Now that my flashbacks have disappeared. Seems like I could start computer career. Go back to work. You might get sick.

Potential for failure. Better part-time than full-time. Gradual introduction of stress. Turning something you do for fun into something for money. Doesn't always work well. Trying to get paid for something you enjoy. But you're used to it, as artist. Programmers not wanting to do what they're doing. Average corporate programmer, toiling away at uninteresting job. You want as many skills as possible, for an IT job. Like the one you had before. You weren't exactly prepared. You needed to forward port through firewall. You didn't know how to script. You eventually got consultant to write script. You paid someone. Not like you'd want job again. You burned out, there. Wouldn't you burn out again? But you were getting high. How would you have managed upgrade? Going to Central America, and setting up call center? Crazy schemes of your boss? You might have to do shit like, at business. Follow crazy plans. Be careful about what you agree to. To participate in. Great refusal. If it's just matter of income. Could you be consultant of some sort? Pen tester? Do you really want to do? Or do you want to write UFP? Be musician?

How mindful I can be, first thing. Cranking into new day. Accessing sport. Sophia looking at my site. I didn't know you could do it from UPMC machines. I thought they were blocking. Maybe they changed mind. Dad was impressed talking to Isla. He didn't expect her to be so good. I have good clinicians. They could be pushing me away, therapeutically. As therapy. Giving me some independence. Distance. Not telling me about covid-induced clozapine toxicity, intentionally. Misleading me, on point. If they've hacked my machines. Isn't what I wanted? To be observed? Panopticon? Omni prism? In prison? So, is all my work saved? Appreciated? I don't really have so much pressure to publish, in this case. Even though dynamic of having something out is quite interesting. An act of crafting text.

Big days, for traffic on sites. You wonder what could be. Hits on TUY, data on 251. Just be thankful? If DT, therapy is good for you. You realize what it can do for you. You're not trying to have normal day. You're doing something exceptional, by turning off feed. It isn't business-as-usual. You're not just hanging out. You're having transformative experience. It's intense interlude. It does something. Go for walk around apartment. Put hat on indoors. Look closely at your bookshelves. You must not be normal human being, to get in here. They would let you in hospital, if you wanted to. You're thinking it's better out. More freedom, more control. You've been conditioned to survive. Conditions you've gone through. Have changed your abilities to cope. To withstand stress. Stress no longer has same effect on. I don't know about getting job. I burned out, last time I tried. I got overwhelmed, and it became too difficult. But I was also having flashbacks. It might be different in future. Mikko Hypponen tells interesting tales. He romanticizes cyber security business. Information security. Seems exciting, interesting. Don't forget about hard work.

TV kills time. Sure, “learning German.” So-called. Do you need to learn so badly? I don’t know how effective method is. Might not be worth. For time killing it introduces. You might want to minimize TV watching. Even with German-learning benefits. Learn German some other way. From book. From Google, Audible. Movies are too much waste. Too much wasted time. Empty space.

These women, with advanced intellects. Like Beauvoir. She’s not freak, or she was freak. But there are others like. JoAnn, for example. She loved you. You met her in Lounge. You’ve been spoiled, by woman so good. She was too old. But now your ideal of woman partner is unrealistic. You have ideal. You may never find again. It’s your mission. To find women like JoAnn. Writers. Advanced intellect. Where do you find people like? Schools? Lounges? Publications? Reading feminist journal? Writing letters to authors you like? Do they have to be fully developed writers? What about promising students? Can you tell which students are going to turn out so good? Is it why people turn to teaching? Sensitivity you have. To pleasure, may mean you’re susceptible to great deal of pain, torment. Your extreme capability for ecstasy means you can also be tormented to degree unimaginable.

These were writing about Adorno, Kant and Sade, Lacan. Who would you write about? Janov? DeLillo? Is there woman novelist? Beauvoir perhaps? You’d have to read. To try. Listen to women’s voices. Like Lucas said. Suggested. What repression, torment does to voice. Twisted sisters’ voices. What world makes women do. Very weird women. Spivak is very weird woman, Judy said. JoAnn was very weird. Look who’s talking. I don’t think you’ve met normal man. What do you want to write? What would you write about sex? Feminism?

Who will play your music? Pretty good at guitar, ripping so forth. Also some sensitive songs, with acoustic. I’ve been listening to them long time. Very well-curated. Thoughtfully curated material. For Love of Heights. Could be my breakthrough album. If anyone understands guitar playing like. As dirty as Zappa? Tasteful like Zappa? Or more boring?

Thank God mom got 14 pro... Nice upgrade. She’ll have for years. Deluxe edition.I’m getting deluxe machine. Finally decent hard drive. Good RAM. Computer to play with. I understand technology. What I really want. As writer. Wanting to understand technology. Not all writers do. Most enhanced piece of technology is one we’re all carrying around, our brain. We have

supercomputers. Networked, in sense. Information networks. Looking at screens, feeding on audio, you're opening networked channels into your brain space. Time space. Letting information fuck with you realtime. You might not want to do so much. Minimize it. Unplug. Just for now, just for today. It's not business-as-usual, to unplug. Is it difficult? What could be more so? Is life difficult? What could be easier, than being yourself alive? It's greatest discipline there is? Most subtle complex realization possible. You can realize full subtlety with feed blasting your mind's awareness. Too powerful, to have audio, video pounding away on your brain. You're too sensitive to stuff. Mind simply capable of too much quality, sensitivity on its own, with peace, quiet. You've found. I know it's sad, not to have your shows, music going all time. Such valuable shit, right? Such amazing stuff you need to see again, all time? It tells you so much? You learn so much from music, shows? So informative? At this point in your life? You've seen them all before, sure. But you need to see them again repetitively? Hear an album for dozenth time this month? Silence, ambient peace, is golden. Once you make transition. Tough one. You can backslide into media feeding very easily. But any time taken for peace, for yourself, will be very worth. Very valuable to get any sort of peaceful experience. Any you can get. No matter how transient. Just for now, today.

Do I want to stand behind Infinity? My project? Sign them to my label? Do I believe in? My solos are experiments. Why they can sound chaotic. I'm really jumping into an abyss. More of risk you take. I'm happy with my sound. What do you expect me to sound like? Metheny? I don't want to sound like. I have different ideal. It's nice to know you won't be blasted by audio. To have comfort, in morning. Just for now, today. Quasi-therapeutics. Stuff somewhat therapeutic. They deleted my comment. Isn't wild? They must not like me. Surely they had reason. They must have looked at site. Exciting to be here? Place you're at? You could publish Infinity's music, if you wanted. You have power. You don't just have to make stupid videos. Might be good challenge to make video. Still have audio from rehearsal. You could include outtakes, audio. For now, things ok. You tell yourself. Miracles can happen. If you have overcharged your credit card. All stuff you wanted, apparently. Time to pare back, peel back. Hone in, reign in spending. What's possible in brain.

Why do I feel so good? Mixture of disciplines. Peace, plus Tv, plus music. Mixture. How did I learn German? Mixture – school, Google. Audible, books. Variety. You want all angles. I could just be doing well at point. After all struggle. To get here, was big epic quest, after all. Don't forget pain. You are what you remember.

We are just at beginning, but people are interested. People have consistently asked at last few Schizophrenia Conferences, “How can we buy this music, is this for sale?” Even at stage, they are curious to hear. Even if we don’t have twelve-song LP recorded. Just two tracks. Paul Simon fans, searching for Bridge, might get strange discovery, when they find our cover. Aren’t we going out in public, by putting on shows? I thought it’s what gigs were? Even though I wasn’t given credit for my real name, at Sendetsa and Friends. I should be more angry about. And news article. Intentional obfuscation. They aren’t exactly on my side. Powers-that-be. They’re not all about promoting DCB philosophy, music, content. How paranoid should I? About Infinity? Giving my energies, art to project consistently fucks me over? How much does Infinity help? Getting me to play different? Do I need to do?

What is Gabriel waiting for? For us to record Grammy-award-winning quality stuff? Music business is shady place, Greg believes. People betraying each other. Using and abusing relationships.

Back doesn’t hurt. No headache. Feeling good. Try to appreciate. Waking up. Beginning of new day.

I don’t have to keep thinking about. It’s been considered enough. What will be will be. Time to move on to new topics. I didn’t think this laptop would last eight years. These things are durable. It might last even longer, if I gave it chance. I’m retiring it.

If you don’t feel like writing. But you force yourself anyway. Never too late to have happy childhood. What your child self would feel like, with this opportunity. Negative capability. Imagine yourself, als Kind. Retina laptop. Full philosophical ability. Untied tongue. Non headache. Guitar playing mastery. Credit cards galore. Amazon books all you can want. Unlimited music streaming. Significant video library. You would have been happy. Appreciative. Are you jaded? Numb? I think you can realize. You have some NC. Minimal amount. As minimalist, might be fitting. You can’t continually be at epiphany. Continual peaking. Contradiction. Almost paradoxical. You have basically similar philosophical sophistication, insight. As when you were kid. Just better language to describe with. In fact your vision may have dulled. Lessened in intensity, over time. From primal childhood versions.

Massive weight has been purged from my system. Lifted off my bowels. Literally. I need to take better bowel regimen. I can't be going four days, every time. Need to be more pro-active. Use laxative. Aggressively. Treat constipation. Don't be so passive, lackadaisical. Instead of megabowel movements every three or four days. Try to move every day, almost. Like normal person. Size of those stools, when I finally let go. Hit paydirt. Huge turds. New toilet is factory-standard. Industrial strength. It flushed them no problem. All that was sitting there plugged up inside.

Depends what I want to play. What kind of musician I want to be. If I like music I make. Instead of struggling for people's approval. Symbolic struggle for love. If I don't have to do that. Strictly noncommercial. So, some unusual efforts get produced. Organic, they get called. Low quality, on appearance. First glance. They're not trying to be good, polished, in standard sense of good music. Moreso expressions of spirit. But also, not expressions in jazz technicality sense. Not good enough to be jazz. I don't care much for standards playing. Not willing to learn. So, I can recreate experiences with groups. I don't care enough about product of such activity. Seems meaningless jingle jangle.

Same idea about writing. Not trying to be polished philosopher. Write academic essays. In sophisticated style. Result of such behavior uninteresting. We have lot of. I'm trying to write something different. Special. Would reflect my own difference, specialness. If you could express yourself. Your being, Dasein. Your philosophy, as it were. They say you have lot to learn. Just means you'll go on to write tons stuff. You're not frozen place. You're not tapped out, at point. You can't be pinned down yet. You're not at loss. You're in middle, at beginning, even. You have epic adventures to go.

Writing in any sense. Multiple senses. Pen and paper in journal, is key. Don't forget. You do bit too much on computer. Sensuality of pen. Taking journal out to café. Worth remembering. Instead of always at home computer. Different environments, scenes. Should you always eat same brand of frozen Indian meal? Matar Paneer, Pad Thai? Maybe branch out, on diet. Experiment, other words. You are what eat. Now you know about healthy snacks. Health food. Protein bars, instead of candy. You can afford healthy equivalents.

You like regular bowel movements. Natural functions of body. You're not inpatient psych. You don't have to ask for laxative. You can give it to yourself. You can run your own treatment, for now. If you ended up in hospital, they would do for you.

At same time diarrhea probably not optimal. Maybe do laxative every other day, instead. Every day might be overdoing. You want movement, but enough is enough. Only so much is necessary. Did you know as writer you'd be preoccupied with shit? "It's all shit," said Zander. He may have had extreme insight. At point, and others. Arrested and locked up, in middle of black-out trip. Surely bummer. Characteristic of his life, perhaps. Intervention, when dad and I went to his parents, attempted some type of awakening, to his insanity. He was carrying knife. They didn't understand. How could they? He was threatening upstairs neighbor. Vacuuming ceiling.

Zander is featured heavily on this album. He was important musical partner. Destructive, points. Alcoholism deranging brain. Sickness. How deep sickness runs. Black hole. How do you define "entertaining"? You'll have to see. I give it my best shot. I'm writer also. Political philosopher. Do people care? Government of David? DST? So forth?

Will anyone care? Isn't my goal? Or should I not care? If I know I have truth? Then I should proceed unphased, uncaring. I should proceed with my work, mission. My mission would simply be to compose, write, produce art, objects. According to my vision. Philosophy. For whoever understands them, ultimately in history.

Do you have to please contemporaries? Or is only way to get saved? If your own people don't like you, who else is going? Or is not matter of being "liked" by anyone? Doesn't matter. Structure is what matters. If you can produce structure.

Take your writing with you. When you go out, adventuring. Called journal. You've had good times with them. Seeing guy at airport, and wondering how he could just write, freely. No aids, references. You're advanced in recovery. Why did they unlock access to my site, on UPMC network? What did I do? Or was it not something I did? They've been pressuring me enough. Mercy. Who else would acknowledge me as writer, theorist? Who else would have expertise? Clinic. And for them to suppress my site. Disturbing. Opinion these people have of my work. So dangerous, radical. Needs censored. Can't even be read. Let alone, promoted. Disappointing.

They don't want schizophrenic work. Even though I got philosophy degree. What could I possibly do, to convince them to read? Then also believing I'm being watched. Translation Analysis Group. Different group. Multiple levels, we're talking. Of course, there's level that looks at everything schizo writes, does. How interesting is it? I'm talking about public research level.

For me to take guitar lessons. Even just every few weeks. Do I have time for? I'm spending all time I want, on guitar, as is. I don't have more time to invest. I'd rather use it writing. I don't want to get better at guitar. Learn jazz. I don't like outcome. Thinking back to Greg's studio. How much it sucked, having to change guitars. Being bullied. Then recording itself, not turning out well. I felt something was wrong. Mix sounded painful. It shouldn't have been painful to listen to us play.

Starting to get clearer. Achieving mind space technique. Reading JoAnn's letters. What real writer said to me. If we're thinking about God. Voice of God. I should scan them. Save them forever. Back them up.

What more do I have to write, now? As discipline, it's helpful, no doubt. Anything on way to expression good. Getting yourself to express. Even in meager, mongering fashions. I've stopped being so fascinated with reading my newest journal, soon after I write. I don't hurry up and do it. It's almost ninety pages long, and I'm in no hurry to review.

What do I think about, first thing? My life? How good has it been lately? Clarity I'm reaching. Not distracted by automatic thinking. I can focus on reality. Even with Coke Zero episode yesterday. It's better with fantasy. My fantasy is to live alone, in woods. Fantasy better than reality. It's better not to have concrete woman. Particular woman. Potential more exciting, dreamier. I've come to learn. I'm not incel. Could get girlfriend, presumably. If I tried. Women approach me occasionally. I reject. Not something incel would do. Involuntary celibate. Any real woman would be compromise, letdown. Not good enough? Thinking of some of ones I found yesterday. Dancer. Dancing on her pole. Talking about having sex all night. My sex drive in question. Have I been disconnected? No longer care. Not priority, need. Ongoing goal. Just assume it's something I should be aiming for, because everyone else does. But as far as intrinsic want, not sure if it's part of me.

Book doesn't have to be schizophrenic... Always about illness. You're also philosopher, thinker. You don't have to take label. All time. You might want to extract philosophical content, from narrative. Avoid personal, autobiographical content. You're not interested in. Truth-telling, of sorts. Case study of insanity. Doesn't interest you. But book of truth in philosophy. Philosophical intervention you've developed, however. Interesting. Your strength of thinking, intelligence. Test. How intelligent you are. How well you've become. Not how well you can tell your personal tale. How well you can give your lead, like they say in program. Not about giving lead. About writing books. Books don't have to be about sickness. Clinic already knows you're sick. They know about sickness, delusion, grandiosity. Perversion. You've explained. Do you need to turn to fiction? So it's publishable? Something people would read, novel type? I don't know if you want to pander so far. Stoop so low. To write fiction. To get published. What is your philosophy? Your bright idea? When you take acid, called "having bright idea"... Except you want to enhance cognition sober. You're taking alternate approach. You'd rather approach, avoid women. Like als Kind. You could never talk to girls. No matter how pretty they were. You left them alone. You like to relive primal scene. Approach, avoid. Leave them alone. Like you used to do, always. Better reliving childhood. Would be easy to say things to them, make conversation. Be friendly. Might be better keeping it fantasy. Level might be better, at fantasy, instead of reality. Or is your excuse, neurotic rationalization? You can rationalize anything. You're excusing lack of love. Your dead act-out. Acting out your struggle. Primal struggle involving mouth language, tongue-tie condition. Screaming for help. Primal scream. Except you don't care. Don't need love, now. And know enough about girls. To know they don't need you. Your love can't save world. "Happiness chases me, because I don't chase women. But happiness is woman," (Nietzsche, Zarathustra). Marriage is poison to my being. Attaching myself to woman, one woman, and being stuck in relationship. Why would one want? Obsessing about one person? Other people are hell. Who knows what you'll write. You have wide influences. Numerous influences. Men, women. Philosophies of many types. You can go any direction. You're free of any school, program. Only academics can write theory like this, they say. You'd have to focus, to pretend to care about things in certain way, to produce theory, academic writing. You might have different ideal of style. You get more work done, alone. Without girl. At point. Last thing you need is relationship. Would be huge time-waster. Unbelievable amounts of energy and time, spent obsessing about sensuality, emotions. Is what clinic is waiting for, you to hook? They won't value your writing, until? You haven't proved you're sane, until you can get into something sexual? Norms to be followed. You're not normal human being. To make it in here. You've decided you don't want to be inpatient. No longer need to be taken care of. Locked up, observed. Not real need. You thrive in freedom. From survival, you've gone to thriving. You're thirsting for life. Immanent sensations and feelings, to feed on continually through day, every day. Experience of freedom. Which philosophers you follow. Simone de Beauvoir. Genie of sex. Have you tried to read book before? Wasn't good translation until 2011. Old translation was hack job, butchered language content. Ten percent of book missing. Only now do we have access in English to real book. I hope Violet enjoys book. How could she not? Depending her French abilities. I'm not sure about. Haven't had much comment on other books

I've bought her. DeLillo might not be good choice. French translation of random DeLillo book. Actually very good book. But still, American book might not be best book, to read in French.

I've had shit ass before. I've dealt with shitty asshole. Dirty ass. Not wiping carefully enough. Like when I pooped myself, first grade. Maybe I already told enough personal truth, in Government of David. Already did enough truth-telling. In my first big book. I don't have to keep doing. I'm interested in structure, intelligence. Structure is most profound question.

Realizing I have long road to hoe. I should be in no hurry. With my book project. This is long-term. Nowhere near completion. I don't even know what I'm writing about. I have no conception of project. Maybe it's good. Belief in God. Wanting to see Lucas's journals. Exploring world. Just because I contemplated leaving all real names, making it autobiography. Which then became bummer. So then I turned off to idea of book. When really, it was going fine as ufp. If I write book my clinicians can read. For them, specifically. Might be good exercise. Real targets.

This computer is awesome. My new macbook, frictionless. Keyboard response. Feels good. For now. For few years, you figure. How long one of these will last. With big hard drive?

It becomes your expression. You need to assert yourself, in new mode. You don't realize what will happen. You don't know yet. Great unknown. Meeting in little. Positive. You've learned. Nothing to fear, tense up against. They're good discipline. Continual tension, experience of texture. You've come to savor reality. Does good things to you. Truth. You like what life does. Better than being addict. More subtle, complex, living, life-like. You figure, the case. Instead of blasting mind, frying brain. Easier way. Drug addiction doesn't work as well. To put it mildly. Now you understand.

You're becoming sensitized. To feminism. Infinity of it. The other sex. Second sex. They're for you to explore. World. Differences. So much of. Women all through history. You weren't reading right journal. One you were really interested. You sort of punished yourself with Boundary 2. Stuff you don't care. Doesn't quite interest. Pretentious academic claptrap. Was any of it good? Article here or there. Out of countless volumes. So sad, such waste, struggle. To try to write something to make it in, would be whole level of struggle. What you can see yourself doing. Academic programs. Why can't we just read, listen to music? Why does it have

to be TV, every night? When did this begin? Do you realize how good music? I think what Gabriel is trying to suggest. Allow for something good to happen. Potentially. Somehow to allow for. Why you tell women you have schizophrenia. May as well. Educational. Saves time, later. Not leading them on. Deceiving them, into thinking you're normal. Some amazing normal guy. You're not normal. May as well let them know, up front. You don't care. It's how good you are. You let people know you have schizophrenia, first time you see them. Part of your shtick. Your front. Difficult act to pull off. Being writer is hardest thing. It's said. If what you're trying. Think of. What you're trying is something quite unusual – if you think about. You're not trying to be random guy at meeting. Random AA man who is trying to meet women by acting normal. You're being schizophrenic writer. Entirely different, unusual. Odd approach.

Rhythms. I'm slightly bipolar. Get bit manic, depressed. Energy cycles. Everything isn't always level, same. Rhythm. You'll notice. If structure of your life, your days. As consumer philosopher. Do you really need to write material for Infinity? Maybe you guys will just play covers. What you're good at. Experience of new computer. Quite interesting.

Writing is true pleasure, source. Sometimes I must rediscover. Must remember. Be taught again. Learn again. Hard to be conscious of everything, all truths. You're normally partial. Time-slice, repressed version. Full version, total document, is challenge. Have your whole book in conscious awareness. How familiar you'd have to get with.

How good these speakers are, on new MacBook. They've probably been working on them. Paying attention. Point of art. Kids solving Rubix cubes. How possible? You must have mind for.

Doc getting big. Been typing into for while. Good sign. Able to write. Screens first thing, I've been avoiding. Trying to wake up more naturally. But having computer like this is too tempting. Potential to write things into. Seductive. Continual sensation, reality experience. What I get. Sex is what most people can get. Learned to get sober reality. Actual life experience. Subtle, but more valuable, long term. You learn to savor. For transformative powers. You realize what it's doing for you. Act of writing. You knew how valuable it was. Lucas's journals. Lucas and Noel's conversations. Private lives. You were very curious. What Judy would say to you, in a private conversation. You were fascinated by truth. Now you don't care as much. With so much of your own truth, out there. You hope mom will like de Beauvoir books as present. I think she's good novelist. Maybe not quite mom's usual style of novel. She can branch out. Try something new.

What could you be doing now? Editing? Translating? Or doing this? How much value lies in each activity? What could you be doing better? Is something bothering you?

If continual is miracle. You should try to realize. Appreciate. In sense. Grateful. For world, life, so forth. Consciousness. Once you have, you're turned on. I would be happy go lucky. To be being in this situation. If you know what it means. Potentiality. Endless possibilities. To be knowledge producer. Dream producer, experience producer. What Judy was talking. You don't have to reveal truth, if your audience is infidels. You can disguise truth, using protective form. I don't know if we need shows blasting all time. We are literate people. Reading family. It takes excess intention to turn TV off. They want you to stream video. Refusal to feed into industry, mindset. If you're really improvising. You don't know what you'll play. You've never played it before. You're as surprised as listener. Computing power you have. Once you "get". Feel potency, in moment. "You can't help" was perhaps challenge, from Lucas. Or maybe was pessimistic philosophy. World so fucked. So we can't help people. Appearance your action meaningful. Set up to make life action appear meaningful. Like what they do with lives means something. But really people have no positive effect? On matrix festival? Death machination? God's swirl? So fucked, you can't change it, sway it? Poetic statement, or philosophical? How much effect have you had so far? On clinicians, perhaps? They've learned about DCB. They've paid attention. If not many others. You want your work to contain ultimate potency and direction of force. If will influence world? You'd want it to be bomb. How does work have effects? Through what process does artwork, philosophical text have effects? Long term, or short? Maybe if you don't use TV so much? Eyes being sensitive opening. Video stimulation? Visual versus verbal? Do you know what you're doing to yourself? You've seen shows like these before? He says I should be lucky I don't need five-thousand-dollar computer. Using Macbook as stereo system, sound system. Good for. Streaming audio. If her brain is degenerating. Why comment? Why complain? Not going to help. Won't slow process. You may as well accept things you can't change. Courage to change things you can. Wisdom to know difference. It was too much trouble to go to weekly Zoom. Too much ritual, not content. I'll read any

Your concern. For greatness of your action. Being writer is hard. So you've learned. So you now believe. He was right. So he claimed. Why would he claim? We failed to question. It didn't matter, it was obvious, apparently. Almost no student becomes writer. He is safe to say. And ones who do become, know how hard. If I didn't have my government scholarship. Think about poor writers. Unemployed writers. Struggling to survive. Not having any scholarship. Starvation level. I shouldn't complain. I should be quite content with level. Public housing level. Good. I don't need car, house. It would be luxurious. Does writer need to be rich? Can't he just be poor? Writers might be ok being poor. Being poor might enable better writing. More focus on writing. Instead of on riches. Focus should be entirely on writing. So you might remain poor. But with scholarship, ok. Not starving. Like your average real writer. Real writer starves. Faces

hunger pressure. Has no scholarship. Important thing is you're able to write, to produce knowledge continually. As long as it remains true. You're stable, steady rocking. Ryan might see you as poor. Tim might see you as poor. You might see yourself as poor. But as writer. You're thriving in your reality. You're not homeless, destitute. Adrift, hopeless. You're in system. System is set up to help. Medical system. Social system. You have home. You're mobile, able to walk around, use public transport. Go to appointments. Do required paperwork, from time to time. If you had printer you'd be totally set about paperwork. You could use one from Ava that's not used. You'd like to move there. Live with mom. How realistic is? Isn't good for you to be independent? Why is it good to be separated from loved ones? To be far away from your family? To be isolated from friends, neighbors? To live in strange town, with unfriendly people around? Educational, perhaps. Afraid to go out at night.

What is it like, first thing? Optimistic about day's life. I've been reacting well to these experiences. No super big problems. Life experience positive in general. You would think I could explain myself fully, about. Being writer, able to be descriptive about my own condition. But I fall into habitual modes of sharing. Levi is very inspirational, for model of someone sharing in genuine, creative way. He attains levels of articulation, expression.

I no longer want to go in hospital. Big step. Not suicidal. I'll feel temptation, but I'll be able to quash effectively. Kill, kill, kill, die, die, die. Just words passing through brain. They have no power over. I think I was being slightly grandiose, in thinking I could become computer expert hacker. Slightly delusional. Not easy thing. I failed, going to Pitt. All these programmers around. Who know languages, like assembly, C. Programming hardware devices, consumer devices. Lot of action. I know little of. The Cathedral and the Bazaar, (Raymond, 2001). He knows very much. Technical writer.

If you keep listening to Tim. Tales of success. How his company is going to make it big. You'll play part. He's not going to leave you behind. You might have to work. If you want to get on payroll. You wrote his book. It was work. Maybe he's thankful for. Maybe he appreciates how big it is. You get to see Sophia today...! Pretty cool, video visit. Get to see her smiling face. Don't have to go to Oakland. Even though I like trip, adventure. It's good movement therapy. What does Sails expect, fucking with writer? He's going to show up in my book. Maybe doesn't care. Or he'll never know. I don't think he reads books.

Creation of structures. Free of clinical temptation. Yearning for matrix, care. Always oriented toward clinical ideal. Going in as last resort. Having them take care of. Was end of story. Of all stories. To have escaped. I'm free, spiritually free. Psychiatrically free. Clinical bondage. World bigger. More going. Life longer than hospital visit. So much more to. Tunnel vision, limited horizons, at best. Want to be as far away from hospital as I can get. Memorable wish of Lucas's. Don't need to be confined, locked in, observed. Treated intensively. I don't need structure. Not a danger. Can take care of myself. No dragon living inside. ET phone home, was program. Was always "phoning home" ... When I reached stress point. Would turn to emergency number. Resolve crisis hotline. They would come save. Before crisis becomes crisis. Your goal is to recover. To advance in recovery. As a consumer of mental health care services. As a patient. To perhaps help other patients. To set an example, perhaps, for other patients to follow. Or to illustrate certain mistaken paths, not to follow. Paths to follow or not. Depending on outcomes. Setting variable examples. Variable model patient. You're being enabled. For your own good. For good of all patients. You're honest with clinicians. Telling about your problems. Symptoms, syndromes. They can't really help you if you don't. I can't be only patient who does. Have other patients wrote Government books? Books of UFP? Produced music for streamers? Made movies to entertain? You might be accomplished, for a patient. But certainly, there are others? Clinic isn't hooking you guys up with each other? They're keeping you independent. Separate, but equal. They let you meet Gab. Woman with bipolar. Comic genius. Still, not schizo. Do you need to meet schizo philosopher? Do you think he she is out? Took you some extraordinary chances to make it this. Some unusual opportunities, along way. If such circumstances could happen to another person. Recovery from addiction might be unusual. Two undergrad educations. Primal therapy. Lucas Sullivan as mentor. Music epic journey. Don't forget tongue-tie, also. Considerable variable. Probably. Stressor and selector. You thought you were so special, with it. Then you learned everyone is special, in their own. All humans have access to primal energy. Yours just had certain focus, perhaps. Insanely focused nature. On certain piece of flesh, under your tongue. Between your tongue and floor of mouth. Connection you hated. Wanted to dissolve. Slice, dice. Slash, burn. Destroy. Rip or tear, if possible. If you could have torn it apart with your bare hands, you would have tried. You took scissors to. Got high and drunk, for self-surgery. Thought drinking and smoking would help pain. Didn't really help. Just made whole mess more tragic. Too much blood started happening. All you had to do was ask for help. Get therapist. Someone to help you find surgeon. Cry for help. Dad was therapist. Certainly concept was not alien to your system. You were familiar with occupation, profession. You could have imagined outcome. Theoretically it could have. But it was not to. You were "kill kill kill, die die die", as Olivia said. Go to end of line. Never ask for help. Take acid instead. Fry your brain with drugs, instead. Melt down and destroy your mind, with LSD. Thinking it will help. Become psychotic, insane. Go to furthest reaches of insanity. To where you need to be put in hospital. Then you finally get your therapist. And all is well. But there are some after-effects of being drug addict. Syndrome of addiction is significant to tangle. Turns out, not so easy, to get clean. After years of self abuse, stimulation. Not simple to reverse behavior. Back to norm, natural. Once you're conditioned. Stimulus, response. Fixing. Once you fix. Then to resist

becomes difficult. Spiritual solution necessary. Janov skeptical it's even possible to stay sober for long. You're showing him to be wrong. AA types prove him wrong daily. Sobriety possible, long-term.

Movement. Objects displaced. Step, sign. People in hallway. Voices. Not unfriendly. I can deal with. Defensive tension. Signs of life, in building. If you wrote song good as Hallelujah. I'm not sure possible. Your mission today. Try to write song. With structure like. As finely crafted.

Inspection will reverberate. You've signed up for. Nice enough guys. Just doing jobs. Looking around apartment. Making sure stuff works. I thought two of them were from the landlord, but thinking about it, they were all HUD. My protectors. I've been doing this since 2008. My lifestyle. Public housing. Subsidized housing. "It was nice to meet you." "Yeah..!" Clozapine every month. Pain in ass. How much are you on? "I'd rather not say." I'm on 500. Elements of my life. What do I write? Being on new level. Levi's lessons, about generating novel commentary. Not just saying same things every time. He can predict what people will say. Since I'm now free. My self-care is on. My ideal no longer clinical. I have free ideal, telos. Alone in would's. People who "would" turn on. If I wanted to give them chance. I'd rather be cold. Alone, is fantasy. You can think more clearly. People interfere with your narrative. Time is often wasted, with others. "What about dates?", peer support job training lady asked. They're very strict about formal requirements for work or volunteer experience. Or do they need me to go on dates? As someone alone, am I disqualified? What have I learned, alone? Do I know anything romantic people don't? Have I been able to have advantages romance would not allow? I made it this. Through academic filters. They weren't just handing out degrees easily. Maybe I should do something with my degree. Besides writing? Best possible thing? Maybe I'm aiming high. My ambition is sound. It's legitimate to go for most important job. Like building hospital. Writing book. Agents weren't totally negative. They just didn't want Patternalia. They said if I write something else, let them know. Maybe I'll write something alluring. We'll see what I can come up with. Illustrating consumer woes? Illustration of consumer philosophy? Particular consumer? Government for specific purposes? Your protectors must interact with you periodically. System. Must be systematic. Not all time, every day. Just few times year. You're doing well enough, it's not stress. Like you can remember, having to do inspection on no sleep, was difficult. You don't do things like, sober. Clean and sober, advanced in recovery, you can withstand paperwork and inspections. You can do your part of routine. To keep your public housing. If not, we'd have to look into alternate situations. Alternative, other words. Lot of bang for buck.

If new level. New rules. This can happen for first time. You get to leave behind old behaviors. Refreshing feeling. Actuality. Self-care. Freedom. Not bound by norms or compulsive matrices. Clinical matrix was like cocoon, womb, in which to gestate, generate. Ontogeny of writer being. Free being, agent. Perhaps womb life is necessary for ontogeny. Clinical matrix is part of life. For patient. Having crutch, in background, as potential. Defensive tension to rely. Always having hospital as fallback. Knowing you can just go. If things get bad. Once you're released. In open. Out in space. Making noise, moving through space. Learning language. Learning writing, speaking, living. Being or living, "acting" is key thing, total thing. Living yourself. Imagining yourself. If you dial it down to. What your writing is about. What do you write? You must sell it. Promote on some level. Change into book. Not book of Tim. But DCB book. What such book would be. Can you imagine? Push it so far? With your style? Serenity, to accept things I cannot change, courage, to change things I can, and wisdom, to know difference. God grant me. Asking for help. Without miracles, we are like reeds, blowing in wind. These people seem friendly to you. They seem rule-bound, law-abiding. Following predictable norms of behavior, values. Doing right thing. Helping you with your disability. Wanting to help. Not overcritical. Supercritical. Meanspirited or not nice.

Certain structures of being. TAUM: This as ultimate modality. Dialing in. Expressing now. Writing as practice, exercise. Don't have to do, want. Structure of your cognition, cognitive behavior. Enhancing and improving cognition. Once you have effective therapy, theory follows naturally. Agents like my style. Minimalism. Fewest words possible, Lucas said.

Don't know what to do. Continue in pattern? Use computer? Seem powerful tools. Enjoyable to use. If you play music on MacBook and use Pixelbook to write. Two computers acting at once. Perhaps overkill. Or division of labor. Way your room set up. Should I be wandering around library, giving out card? "This place for students", would they say? "I can help students, with my card." I'm trying to help them, might say. Do they need my help? Are kids these days more studious than in my day? It seemed like college kids were more into partying back then. Not as into studying. Seems like they grasp importance of it, now. Understand seriousness. What the fuck are they going to do with their lives? How are they going to survive? Weren't we thinking, in way? Why did we feel obliged to have so much fun? I was clueless. Tripping and getting high. Thinking college was for getting high. Well at Tech I had problem trying to fix. At Pitt was no such excuse. Was just an addict, fucked up. After three years sober there, I slipped. It was unfortunate. Tanked my intellectual development. Made me crazier. Worry-tale, so forth. What kind of text do you type? I write David Theory. I don't care to define my theory along the lines of any conventional philosophy or well-known philosopher. Like Pinker, for example. He's not my favorite. I could pay attention to him and spend time arguing. Tilting at windmills? Imaginary enemies? It doesn't matter if all this asshole thinking is out. Me proving it wrong

won't have effect. As critic, you can accomplish nothing. Philosophically he's bunk. He doesn't deserve analysis. His philosophy isn't good enough. Is anyone good enough to engage? What I should decide.

There are lot more hours in day, if you awake. You can extend your life. Why wouldn't you want to? It's easier, you just must decide. Self-discipline. Paradox, it's hard to decide easier thing.

If your writing energy is limitless. Or rather extensive. It has built up, over years. Look at Steven King. Writers like. Writing dervish. There are fish like. There are lot of fish. Not that you're unique. You'd imagine lot of folks are spending their time like. Like you. So, challenge in next book. Is elevated, if you look at closely. Straight on. All time, all history. You're writing for full deal. Don't just bang one out. Now you realize. Why haven't you published sequel. Why it has been eight years. Good gestation time. To realize what you need to change, what went wrong or right. If you're worker in structures. Engineer of moonlight. People are songs. Book is song. Book has character. You've realized that philosophy is not legible, by normals. Even if they have educational requirements, they're not patient or focused enough. It takes deliberate willpower to read text multiple times. In quick sequence. If you're unwilling to.

Writing is strange activity. They don't want your time-shifted efforts public. They're too good? You need to work on your realtime playing? This is challenge to you, to enhance your real playing. You shouldn't need to rely on time shifting. She/they decided to distort all files on all stores, and even your own site. It was technical move. Within her/their technical grasp. What does it make you feel? Should it make you feel special? Object of special attentions? Why good/bad? You should be used to it, with your history of delusionality. Your path, your chosen and unchosen aspects. All mixed together. One world, life. One totality, infinity. X world? Can you impress God? God is starved for surprise? Is it what God is seeking? Are you a meaning seeker? Approach, avoid? Do women have answer for you? Is love an answer? Will your love not save world? For long time you thought love was answer to life. Most important thing. Love would have allowed you to get surgery. You weren't loved, it seemed. True love. True understanding, and sympathy, wasn't there. You were misunderstood. You were neglected. Benign neglect? Aggressive neglect? Or experiment? Seeing what would happen? Allowing me freedom. Letting me figure it out, on my own. Letting me grow up. Ask for help. Assert myself, my will. Become my own self, become free. Agent, in world. Giving me chance to live my life. Life on life's terms. It's what faced me. I was resistant, I didn't believe in, I was unhappy. I was full of blame, complaint. Resentment. Sad case. You were right to not change channel. Ryan put news on. May as well keep it. Humor him. He might have good intuition about keeping it on.

Leaving it on is good move. Some interesting shit is on, through day. It's nice to have TV on low volume.

If you're willing to lie. To pretend. To enforce false narrative. How far you're willing to push things. Difficulty. You could have just lied to John and Ed. You decided to tell them truth about your lie to Clyde. You didn't have to do. You signed up for. Bringing primal on yourself. Is it what childhood was like? Episodes like this? You went through phases like this, where you felt completely tweaked? You knew you were completely pretending, and you knew mom and dad knew about, and knew you knew? Is this what it must have been like? Was this memory trip? You talked about suffering component of healing. Of therapy. Effective therapy involves pain and suffering. Just as wound doesn't heal, without pain. Psychic trauma doesn't heal, without painful experience. It's how brain system seems to work. Maybe they told him, after you left. So, what. You did your job; you made your effort. You did what you could, to further your lie, your life. If they refuse to cooperate in your scheme, it's up to them.

It's too big a lie. I'm glad if it gets found out. Feeling horrible about. I shouldn't have to do. But maybe I didn't have to tell John and Ed truth. It could have been unnecessary. Too much truth. How laborious typing words really is. You have so much energy for it. Sometimes. But other times, like now, you feel how much of struggle it really is. How amazing it is you pound out all these lines. Pretty impressive. Physical feat. I don't know if I want to practice this week. Seems like pain in ass. To go into Oakland. To get songs warmed up again. I should probably do it anyway. You're such liar. Fact you're willing to lie like.

If this is it. You feel like you must generate paragraphs, right off. Take your time. Work at your own pace. If writing is good for you. It should be positive. If you allow for any words to arise. You're open, so to speak. If I had things to talk about, last night at party. Releasing an album, so forth. Other people might not have had so interesting tidbits to share. Compared to me. Yet even so, I felt inadequate. Almost paradoxical.

If I want to understand philosophy. I know which philosophy is ultimate, for me. Most important. I've learned. Step to take. Which guys are saying. Guys, gals. Levinas and de Beauvoir. Who I want to understand. Who is using truth. It's almost paradoxical. Knowing what books to study. Knowing what you don't know. What you want to learn. Who is most valuable. Who has truth.

Feeling weird. Strange. David Therapy. Start off gently. Try to wake up naturally, slowly. Don't force yourself up. Stress it, other words. As if you have choice. All you can do is go for ride. Thinking of Call My Agent. Some good actresses on show. They got stars. Stars came out. You figure, what happens. These people have agents. You would like to have agent. If you manage to write your book. Get agent to represent you and your work. Would be cool. They've said, try again, if you write something else. Just because we don't like Patternalia, doesn't mean you should give up forever.

Difficulty waking up. Blank feeling. Abject tiredness. Barrier of nothingness. Facing abyss. What it seems like. If I were to get up earlier, it wouldn't be problem. But I slug in. I bring upon myself. If I could help them move bed.

Structurally, if many people have crazy theories. Paranoid, delusional. If it's norm. Norm is crazy. Feminists raging against patriarchy. You get to hang out with them at Biddle's. They exist. Veterans of women's studies. Gender feminism products. Translation of The Second Sex wasn't philosophically sophisticated, before 2011. Missing significant portion of content. Butcher job. If these women see CHM. What you were talking. Brainwashing. Thought control. Your own theory has resonance. And politically, you talked revolution. You didn't realize fascist movement was to threaten democracy, in your time. You'd have to fight to save real democracy from MAGA Republican fascists. Stuff would really happen. You thought it kind of hypothetical. Conspiracies real. People paranoid. Believe Q Anon. Deep State. Power you have. As writer. Ambition you have for work. Wanting to write important book. It will have to be crafted, doted upon. Dwelt upon for long times. Deliberated on. Enhance highly. Get to full density level. You know possible. Government of David approaches something like. You made it effective. You can do better, more. Now with experience behind you. You know what to do, how to write. How to enhance your text. To blinding intensity. You don't know what book proposal will look. You don't know what book will look. It's to be determined.

Trying to wake myself. As it would go. My newer texts don't have same amount tics. Maybe I was bad with them in past. During flashback times. Realizing last night, I dream in loops. I experience repetitive loops of dream experience. Same thing again and again. Like I'm trapped. I guess it's not necessarily bad. Curious. As experience. To have same thing, over and over. Would you want? If it's dream? Is it rare ability? Unique ability? Temptation to write down whatever I hear. Hearing lots of random dialogue. "Are you giving me a read?"

thing on menu. I didn't comment on dad's cognitive problems. He was smart guy, so it was particularly discouraging to see mind decompose. I could have discussed it with him. Made him more aware, I suppose. Two women weren't curious enough to ask after meeting, what kind of stuff I wrote. Or maybe they were "curious" ... But not going to make move like. First meeting they were at. It was very nice to see beautiful young women come to meeting. Good occasion. Special occasion. Get our commander to start meeting. New people here on time, waiting.

If your certainty. What you get out of life. Empty of love? Of meaning? Or is this reality? You needed love as child. Not necessarily today. You can't help, Lucas challenged. Strong challenge. Maybe don't share sentiment widely. Not popular sentiment. If they knew you were thinking so. Nihilist. If you considered your own work pointless. How much faith in your own efficacy. None, other words. If your victory. Not lots of money, yet, now. Could change. You never know. Things can happen. Or are you delusional. Fantasizing. How are you going to get money? Now you have your new computer, you're good for few years. Still, would like house, car. It's not set up for giving clients all of it, all time. Your parents' house, they got because of their hard work at difficult jobs, over long careers. You can't expect to get same property, simply because of what you've done. You haven't done work. You thought you did, when you wrote your book. You thought it was sufficient. You'd want continuous media coverage, if you were going to succeed as musician. Probably. Not just some buzz around release. Wouldn't there need to be ongoing things?

Chapter 1

Maybe This is Why

If I'm going to re-ignite my composition practice. Need to make new doc. If my project about my childhood. Then it will be English. Nietzsche has line, "Gentlest touch has most power...!" Even if you don't do much muscle work for group, your constant support, encouragement are appreciated by all...!

If I turn to computer, for writing. Just to do. Because I should be writing. Maybe "writing" means writing-again. Government of David isn't enough. You need to do one more. Maybe it doesn't need to be as big. What would condensation look? Essay length? Short story? Chapter, paragraph? Abstract? Way to magnify your viewpoint? I went to University Pittsburgh for philosophy. One or two in world for philosophy. Quality of education I got. Was 1999-2004. Since, I've been on my own.

He hasn't read Nietzsche since school. Should he turn to Nietzsche? Zarathustra, perhaps? If Coltrane had no choice but to play like. Horn can only play combinations notes. Series or sequences. It can emphasize. Just like guitar? You dial it in. Combination of keys, with proper breathing. Force of breath. Guitar you don't dial in combination like so.

If what you consider philosophy. So-called. Or poetry, more lately. If I'm able to write paragraph about Thus Spoke Zarathustra being in Pitt Book Center's philosophy section. Which I'm claiming is curated by philosophy department. Might be off-center claim. Off-base.

If you can focus, flow, any time. Not just sitting, relaxed, with eyes closed "meditation" ... If you can concentrate whole day, when walking around, so forth. I'm writer. I must hold myself back from writing long notes, letters. I'm highly constrained in what I write to people in emails.

You might think Pitt's department very strict analytic. Ranked first or second-in-the-world, with Princeton. I'm not manic, just have lot to say. I could write pages. Reams. I'm expressive and imaginative. Should be some sort of job for me. As writer. Maybe it's up to me. To write my own shit.

Being writer is hardest. Thus Spoke Zarathustra is very famous book. Rest of his stuff is not so easy to read. I was trying to encourage Roy to read book. I was giving it shot. Gentlest touch has most power. Would be my type of encouragement. Indirect. Talking about book indirectly. Explaining how I bought my first copy. Pitt philosophy showed me many things.

If you can write like. Write this well. Why don't you use your talents to produce something? Something like what? I've written big book. It would be up to people to read. And share about it. Explain about their reactions and evaluations. Ask me about. Engage me. Can you engage writer about ultra-fictional philosophy? Someone like? Too radical? Too different.?

"Do you go out and play music?" No, I put music on my website... Here's link. You should go to jazz jams.

Is poetry more dynamic than philosophy? As discipline, profession? Poets are more interesting to talk to? Is poetry more interesting to talk about than philosophy? You can talk about whatever you want...! You can be whatever, both. You can write freely. I'm not sure if you like writing poetry, anymore.

In log, at Zander's hole, you and Lewis wrote poetry together. You were too good for him, he finally said. You need good partner. Some smart friends. Sober? Spiritually developed? Who do you want to talk to? Do you just want to write to page, posterity? Write books? You don't need partners, so-called. Talking, small talk, is social waste. Elements of social interaction. Ritual interactions, cultural capital.

If DeLillo's fiction. Such as Libra, White Noise. Reality stuff gets at. If these people, by their accents, you can tell they're stupid. They're ignorant, biased. Can you tell by accent? Judy: it's not how you say, it's what. Accent doesn't matter. But maybe does? Highly critical of people's accents in English? Very picky, elitist, sophisticated about English accents?

If you were pickiest, about accents. You think you can tell great writer. Thinker. Poet, philosopher. By their voice. As opposed to provincial, ignorant. Someone with local accent. You think it's telling. Looking up words you already know in dictionary. Gives you more confidence. When you discuss issues.

My project is my childhood. So, language is English. Didn't experience German until junior high. Childhood was English only. Plato, Shakespeare, etcetera. Philosophy, so-called, might deal with "languages" and "translation" ... Not my childhood. Was monolingual. Trips to Scandinavia. Immersion in Norwegian, Danish.

No one really knows what's "good", in poetry. Debatable. Poets he turned you on to in poetry class. "You're not very good at." "I can't talk about poetry I hate, and think shit." If I wasn't developed in my invective and insult. Degradation and abuse. Maybe as schizophrenia patient. I will be considered numb, medicated. Crazed, in sense. My word salad, so to speak. Poets know philosophy? What what's-his-name claims. If I took major detour through philosophy. And now I'm ready for poetry, finally. It's much more enjoyable and rewarding.

Poetry is like being rewarded, philosophy being punished. Do you need to be argued with, explained to? Is your theory of everything inadequate? Do you need brain exercise? Intellectual development, with no inherent meaning except its own complexity? Maybe you learned from philosophy. And of course, what you were practicing, ultra-fictional type. Freedom, for the free. Could enhance your life quality. What about ultra-poetic philosophy?

Maybe next step. If you could do. Make your writing like poetry, instead of fiction. Can you do? In any case, you always struggled with fiction. Was painful to write. You find it hard to imagine why these activities, like riding bus, were so painful for you, before.

Do you want to write poems? Or lyrics for song? Something you could share with others? You already have few songs in development. Maybe see where they go, instead of adding more to pile. Pile of types, which may not be useful.

Do you feel poetic inspiration? What do you want to write, share with people? UFP? UPP? Maybe read some more poetry, first. Taste of gift. Enjoy yourself. You feel some resistance to

writing “poetry”. Because of your attempts in past. Struggle. Struggle for form. To make language do something, perform some act. You might not be comfortable performing like. You might enjoy asshole talk, so to speak, more. Just bullshitting.

Like with music, you just like noodling, soloing, improvising. You’ve shied away from forms, songs, standards, covers. You wanted to learn language. Once you learn language of music, you just want to play, improvise. Putting stuff into structure of poems doesn’t seem “playful” to you now.

Just writing this seems more playful.

Always good time to do nothing at all. You are what you remember. What you can be conscious of. Your thinking, feelings. You wanted to be able to generate complex, interesting realities, within your mind. I think you’re close to being able to do, spontaneously. Your skills have vastly improved. Dialectically. You can generate dialogue, narrative, at whatever level, in your mind, head. You’re not reliant on reading books, listening to spoken word. You’re self-creative, self-generative. You are your source. You’re real, alive, so forth. Conscious of your self and powers. You can remember how you think, feel. You’re conscious of your self. Consciousness is grail. You spoke of grail. Heard talk of grail. Grail of cognitive science is decoding brain. Scanning you and knowing what you think.

My personal quest was to become conscious, real in Janovian sense. Lot of pain had to be felt through. Experience of lot of repressed suffering, torment. Becoming conscious of pain I wasn’t strong enough to integrate, when it generated. Integration of pain memory. Connections in subconscious, in system. If you buy Primal Theory. David Theory.

What if you decoded your own brain? Scanned yourself, figured out what you were thinking? What are you thinking? What’s possible? You don’t necessarily want to do creative writing poetry. Enough of poetry – time to write book and get rich...! I was too good at poetry. Expression of freedom in language is so easy. No barrier. Nothing holding you back. Other words, no challenge. Word play, salad. Brain garbage. Artifice. Artificial construction. Cute type tricks. Cute language. Acute words. High pressure on words. Do only what you need to? Trajectories of Desire?

What do you Desire? Do you have vision? Do you want to show people something on screen, in cinema? Ambitious. You once had ambition. You craved to share your films. You no longer make films. Maybe like your poems. You made them, moved on. Maybe you should post your poetry. Digitize and put online. You already have some poetry on. Lot is locked in paper.

You wanted to do poetry. Be poet. Go to school for. Love of poetry. What you need, an academic credential? Approval from peers? “You’d thrive in academic environment.” I already got my philosophy degree. I already thrived in academy. You only need so much education. Until more would be over-education. If I want to write poetry, school is not answer. Writing would be.

Try to write three-line poem... Just to see if you still have skill...

Excessive expectations, about what words can do...

It’s all totally incomprehensible, twirling me around my ideas...

I will submit to universe’s disciplines one day, I’m sure...!

Fun? You kind of got into, by end...! Way words start to take on more playful meaning. But it’s artifice, contrivance. You’re asking something strange of yourself. Perform, or else. Say something poetic. Be profound. Art is seduction. You don’t care to seduce anyone? Maybe you’re Platonic? You’re on level of discussion, not passion. You’re trying to convince people to be platonic.

To shelve their passions, like you. If your theory is such. Janov: sex is essence of life. You once bought. Intense, you’ll admit. Sensual trip. Animalistically rewarding. Conditions of reward, reinforcement. Conditions of brainwashing. Your brain needs reprogrammed. If sex is your telos. Don’t you think sex good? We need whole new conception of word “good”. I’m talking about language you speak. Theory you develop. On this theory, sex not ideal. So much more to life. You can go without sex. Sex is uninteresting. Animal. Robotic. Programmed. To be conscious is to be conscious of many things, of which sex is very small, unimportant subset. Sensualists may disagree. People living for sensations. Conditions, they’re dependent on. Mind, intelligence, is not dependent on conditions, sensual. Being, time independent.

If this so hard to write, express. We're obviously encouraged not to. Normative Matrix so strong. All progress must be toward sex. All action must be sexual, sensual. Consciousness cannot be ideal, for itself, independent of sensation. We must connect to senses. Mind must be embedded in world. Mind must make love. They want you to make love. Fabrication of love. Fabulation? Fantasticality of. If you're saying something like. How popular will be? Are you already "popular" in your literary productions? Do you have to worry about "popularity"?

I don't think it's concern. You have no audience, readership, set. You're pretty much writing into void. No one responding to you or encouraging. No producer gives you recommendations. You're free to write. No rules for schizophrenia. Maybe your mental illness pushed such editors away, over time. Any such editors, over time, were pushed away by schizophrenic nature of your ongoing development.

What becomes of thinking? What type of thinking are you doing? If these poets are exploring human. You instinctively reject. Reflexively reject. Maybe temptation to resist. Explore and investigate. If these poems have made it into anthology. Considered pretty good. You detest them instantly. Your taste in poetry needs to develop. Could develop. Don't have highly developed taste. Challenged, in some areas. You're not very good. Nice? Not nice person? People care about who their poets are. As persons. Sick mental patient, schizophrenia patient. Would they want to hear my poetry? Maybe if I was doing well. Gift for words? Language-based disorder? Verbal hallucinations. Thought disorder. They're going to judge your work as not fluid, coherent.

If you had given up trying to share your work with Liz and company. You already tried once. It didn't work. So now you don't even try. "That's amazing you wrote lyrics for song...!" "They came from poem I wrote." End of story. No further explanation about how I'm writer, so forth. Why explain into dead end? Someone who is going to obscure my information, who is not going to share my full name?

Probably not her fault, decision. Following orders, system, corporation. She's function. Reminds me why I don't want to work in system. They must know what I'm up to. What my site has. On some level they see what I'm doing. Register in some sense, my work. Enough to judge they don't want. They don't want to promote. Even though their treatment paradigm is not working, apparently. Ten percent of schiz patients committing suicide. Forty percent attempt. I would say it's failure. Their treatment could use help. From someone who has experienced illness. David Therapy. They don't want to risk anything. Risk being connected to crazy. I guess understandable. No risk policy. Zero risk.

Life is all experiment. If you take no risk, you will potentially gain nothing. They're not going to gain anything with strategy. When they could be gaining DT. It's too simple, perhaps, too complex. Too easy, too hard. Can't be believed. How could something fits on one page work, do any good? Maybe only something on one page will do any good. We need set of therapeutic concepts, around thirty. Can be remembered, repeated. As mantra-like performance. But with intrinsic therapeutic meaning. Meaningfulness. Educational concepts, insightful. Reveal something, each time you think. Why I developed DT. And it works. It worked for me. I've reached consciousness, reality. Wellness. It's no longer painful for me.

What kind of thinking? Genome Base One, we all have same proteins. We all cognize same way? Is there different way to think? If you don't really need to get warmed up, to play guitar. You can play songs immediately. If trying to write, upon waking, is challenge. Lucas would recommend reading, instead. But if it helps. Discipline could be transformative. Getting into poetry. Maybe my stuff is good, after all. When you compare it to other people's. Poetry is just not so amazing. I don't know what you're expecting. Just some words on page. It doesn't have to be read aloud. You're not reading aloud in your dreams, are you? You're lying there in silence. It's all in your head. And it's plenty good. Imagination is sufficient. What writing does for you. Lucas introduced you to writing. In journal, for yourself. No one had really told you about. Artist's journal. And here you are. Still doing. Kind of fitting, apt. What word I'm searching for. Thus, is fate.

If I'm seeing Joe in ten minutes. Always pleasant to talk to him. Show was dramatic, traumatic. Was good experience. We have support, people who care about us. Flashback after show, on way home. Wasn't bad. More intense thoughts. Pronounced thinking. Certainly good condition. Interesting. People seemed to like. They said we did good job. I was nervous at first, but I got into groove.

If I waited till proper moment to call Allison, I would never call. I had to just make call. And I did. It felt good. I don't know why I waited so long... Fear was basis of my existence.? Was it true, in beginning? Am I doing well? My mood is pretty good, I've been doing well. You said if I can stay clean sober, sky is limit. I don't do well on substances. I've had lot of expert help. But I've played part, I've contributed. Some people who have also had expert help, haven't gotten it. Pressure on musicians, anticipation of having performance. It's getting better. If I'm being supported, encouraged. I was tempted to try to resign from project. But I may as well stick with. I don't like being in public housing. I'd rather live with my mom. But if something were to

happen to her, I'd be out of luck. Unless I have income. My dream. Sometimes it's ok to have dreams. I don't know if you want to hear.

Digital is almost as fast as life? Fast is not correct measurement. Dynamic is going at speed of time, life. Life is all going on at one tempo. Digital and organic both synch up. If your musical experience is getting better, lately. You'll be able to play song in E. When you learn music in standard tuning. You'll then know it in two keys. Will be challenge. TV and music have allure, charm. If you like stimulation. Aren't you saying, "manipulate me, please...!" To have access to real woman... Biologically normal... How exciting it would. You'd be aroused continually.

Marriage is poison to my being. What about casual dating, contact? Could I handle some contact, intimacy? They might know for schizophrenic, life is often very challenging. Very difficult interludes for schiz patients. She might intuitively know or have folk wisdom of. But hardly anyone knows truth about schizophrenia.

If girl Natalie who I told I was schizophrenic and gave my card, at her AA meeting. Did I freak her out? Should it be considered weird? Then if during my share, I basically said same thing, to group, as said to her.

Roger was having trouble putting wrinkled dollars into bus machine, so I interrupted him, and gave one of my tickets. He appreciated. Saved him $6 or so. Round trip, two trips. Maybe I should try to buy some more tickets, because I like giving them out, instead or in addition to money.

If it's been four days since my bowel movement. Lot of stools built up. You can imagine. Though I haven't been eating lot this week. So it would help my experience. If shitting is erotic. Eros, of strange type. Helps me with my experiences, to believe? We don't want you to get sick? Do you want new therapist? Just because Sophia went on maternity leave? At least they offered you option. Nice of them to do. Makes sense, in way. Just in case, you have extreme aversion to your old therapist, or extreme affinity for new one. No reason to change therapists. It would take profound reason or rationality. To make me want to change therapists.

We usually keep treatment plan same. It's pretty good at this point. We've worked on it well. It's well done. AB is doing some intellectual law work in DC. Sed is exploring photography as major hobby. He has actual cameras, in addition to good phone.

If your goal was writing. Since you learned of. Since you learned to do. Was painful, at first. Movement of expression in text. At first, was very painful. As movement. How much you had to express, go through. I'm getting support, encouragement. If these other guys gals are more stable than I am. I don't quite imagine they have same challenges as I do. Temptations to quit, so forth. I seem to be exceptionally changeable. On edge. And my role is important. Guitar. Even though they could do without me.

Sometimes, sticking with things pays off. Not quitting. Not being quitter. Following through. Temptation is to quit. Impulse is to give up, escape. It might be primal, old memory. Not being able to complete anything important. Commitment, integrity. Strength. Anything on way to expression is good. Takes imagination to play. I'm not good enough to play jazz. If you wait until you're ready, you'll never get to play. Perform, or else. Taking your chances, rolling dice. Rolling your eyes. Your I's.

Isn't playing music fun? Shouldn't you be coasting, flying high? What if you could learn to enjoy pressure like this? Is no longer painful? If you can reframe or learn to cope with. If your imagination allows you to experience stressful situations in more creative way. Low stress, to no stress. Whole new conception of word "bad" ...

Doing wake-up writing. Just to see. As practice. Getting more tired at night. Going to bed earlier. Not just an hour after pills. Rather, near midnight. Even if I haven't taken pills. Natural tiredness, other words. Good feeling to have. New feeling. And now I'm up again, for another day. What I really wanted. Whole day ahead of me. This is prize, gift – victory. Even if can be difficult to appreciate right away. Due to numbness, confusion. Grogginess, I think it's called. Shake it off. Do some writing, prime activity. Your dream, you were doing manual labor, menial labor. Cutting grass at golf course. Does it symbolize anything, or was it just way to keep you asleep? Maybe you're over-reacting to black people. Shying away from looking. When there are people around, it's ok to make eye contact. Just when you come across lone gangster, is when you need to fear.

You don't have to take bus to Oakland today...! You get to go home to mom's. Different way of life. You've been looking forward to. You're not thrilled about public housing. It might be good

for you. Independence. You're being supported, encouraged. May as well accept help. I'd rather have an income. From being an author. Can you just write one book? Do you keep having to write more books?

Would you like to write another book with Tim? Go through again? Wasn't so bad. Was a trip. Writing trip. But you've moved on, so to speak. You don't want to think about too much. You're onto your own thing. Your own book takes priority. What can your book be, become? You have trouble imagining words, lines, pages. No drive in you.

You have no sex drive. Must convince yourself, argue yourself into sex. No impulse, impulsive force. Maybe good. You've reached consciousness, freedom. In control of your behavior. I'm just now learning how to relax masturbating. Feeling good, instead of tensing up. Sitting back, enjoying it. You think I would know by now.

You don't have to keep writing. You've done your bit. Good bit, for morning session. Dose-limiting technique. You can just try different stuff. Don't have to do marathon sessions.

Movement through space. Should feel good, fulfilling. Moving for day. Activities of daily living. So, to speak. If you're so good. As schiz. To be out of hospital. Deinstitutionalized. Graduated from school. Job as writer, filmmaker and musician. What's it like? That's what I'm trying to find out. "Sounds like fun." Trying to be writer. Kieran was perceptive. Canny man. He knew about being writer.

If I need to work harder on Book of Tim. Didn't I work hard enough? I seem to remember. Putting effort in. Maximal. How good can you make book? How much effort before it's redundant? John asked, is PTAS job too stressful? He saw you there, work. He may have heard you talk about. You wore many hats. Many duties. Lot to do. Running two or three businesses. Good experience. You didn't want to lose SSI. Get too much money. They had to keep your poverty line, but you resented low wage. Meanwhile, was necessary. Unless you were going off SSI. But no big plan to do so.

Are you allowed to work, Joe fatefully asked. I should have known what it could lead to. I had no idea. Fate, determinism. History unfolding. Process of life. I learned lot at job. It was my degree in business. I would read Kindle books on my computer, sneakily. They caught me

abusing my time. Just made comments, indirectly. Never really confronted. I considered research into computer science part of job. Trying to learn how to tunnel through Linux firewall. Took lot of research. I never did learn in time. I had to pay consultant. Didn't realize book, Linux Firewalls. Didn't get book in time.

I had to do so much different shit at job. Maybe intentional, on everyone's part. Make David work, make him learn about working. Business, corporations, networks, etc. Telephone Answering Services. Law firms. Office Supply Companies. Good mix of businesses. Run with Linux server, Bigboy. Ubuntu, other words. "Do you have much experience with scripting?" Question had ominous overtones. I told him I was CS major. No, never did any scripting, so-called. Just programming. At college, they didn't train us to be system administrators. You must learn on your own, or on job.

Could I get job doing? I would say I could learn on job, if I got hired? Would they hire me, knowing I am totally out of practice, and have no actual knowledge of system in question? Just because I'm smart, and could figure it out? Learning curve, other words? Why am I talking about? I avoid tech work. It's something to shun. Making lots of money that way, spending lots of time at work. Not my thing. Using my brain for empty technicality. Spending my precious life on techne. Not what I want. I'm not technical guy, anymore. I'm creative, so-called. I want human, creative, literary-type thinking. Sect of writers, readers.

If you're attentive to every detail. Levi not speaking loudly, having to strain to hear him. It's okay to be bit loud during shares, he's showed. To make it easy to hear. Making yourself understandable, so forth. What you learned today. We scrambled into action. Try not to do it again. I'm awake now. Glass is everywhere. When you have an explosion of glass breaking like.

If you notice each feature of experience. Features you might have ignored, repressed. In past, you might have charged through to end, to next big scene. Was Arthur Janov one who wrote The Primal Scream? Yes. I've turned away from Janov. I'm glad I'm here in AA, recovering with you tonight. Janov said his clinic can't help schizophrenics. He ridiculed theories that have demons in subconscious, but then he goes ahead and says dragon lives deep within heart of every addict. So, he's contradictory character, I don't know how helpful he is. I was saying Janov criticized AA, because we don't have cure, you must keep going forever. It's not curative. We don't believe there's an end to treatment. I don't remember what someone said, but they said something like, it's not problem for us, it's good. We don't believe in cures, in an end to journey. It's ongoing process. This is part of rest of our life. We in sense wouldn't want AA to end. We've found solution.

Have you been engaging in meditation routine? Do you have consistent meditation practice? I wouldn't say "consistent" ... Poet is someone who would obviously enjoy using words. He wouldn't see word use as burden or chore. He might even enjoy. He wouldn't be tired of language. Want to shut up. The Primal Scream? Is book relevant? Pain? Walk naked across page? Pretend you're back in Zander's hole. No, don't pretend, says Emma...! If I'm too good singing now, and don't need Theo anymore? I've learned too much from him? Am I good enough to go on my own? I've become good musician? I've blossomed, so to speak? Developed, realized my potential?

If Infinity has helped me, musically. If I'm able to use its help. "Everything improves you." Rob's lesson. Discipline and education. My fingers are hurting. Too much touching. Playing with pick seems contrived and artificial, in comparison. Music seems fake. Like performance, instead of expression or statement of voice. You forgot your pick...! You don't want to keep it? No, I have bunch. I'll leave lyrics with you as inspiration. Four songs.

Writing for specific purposes. It helps you live. Navigate life. Activities of life. If writing is part of life. Publication is entirely different question. Purpose of publishing. Sharing with public. Public. Who already has access to X. What are they going to learn from your text?

If good poets. Let alone, ones who have been anthologized. Academic, or academically recognized? Looking out for good stuff? Someone must know about all good stuff? You might imagine? Is it their business to know? It's their life, job, reason. Passion, art. The Anti-Christ is his only book entertaining to read. His books are boring, hard to read. "I thought he was firebrand of philosopher." Zarathustra goes around talking to people. He talks about last man. Cycle of eternal recurrence. I never understood. It just means everything will repeat. Does it bother you? If you don't care, then doesn't matter.

What did Zarathustra really do? Did he just go around talking to people? Is fair characterization? I don't know if you've tried to read Nietzsche's books. They're ok at parts, but get boring. Except the Anti-Christ. One's entertaining. Was one of last ones he wrote before went crazy.

If you're attuned to sensations and feelings of your body, system. Finally know where action is. Real arena. It's experience you feel, all time. Continually. Everyone knows what he does. Stacks of cash. He can't put them in bank. Banks are federally insured, and pot is federally crime.

Obviously, I don't need weed to make good music. My music-making ability has not been dampened by sobriety. Takes balls, courage, guts, so forth. Weed doesn't enhance. You might have thought. Putting you in connection with scene, vibe. Other people, emotional connection of some sort. There is no emotional connection, so to speak. Each person is on his own trip. How was your benefit? It was trip. Theo has anxiety issues. He doesn't like driving. He was afraid to go to show. He has mental illness. I know book about OCD. My dad was psychologist, he recommended book, when I was having bit of problem with. Really good book. Brain Lock: Free Yourself From OCD, (Schwartz, 2016).

These are some good cops on these shows. Actors playing good cops. Good actors. Realism, reality. What local detectives must deal with. Murders in Pittsburgh? I suppose they must be up to some. I don't watch local news. If I want to keep writing, into night. What I'm into. If music makes me feel good.

All feelings I could be getting into. Or missing out on? You don't need music, if you can meditate. Don't pick your nose. This is about childhood, in English.

If what you have doing. Going. You assumed Eren worked some menial job. Construction, or what not. He's smart guy. Why assume? Until you ask, you don't know. First thing in morning, your mind is not working so well. As it will, later in day, hopefully.

May as well keep watching this. Not worth switching over now. If this is your journal. These are things you write. Very close writing. Not fit for publication? Very special type publication. Book about life. Your life.

If your writing is key. More stimulating than reading. What you're able to turn onto. But then you become aware of poetry. You realize how much it has to offer. How much work it can do for you. Compared to how much effort it takes to write your own stuff.

How much your own journal resembles poetry. Once you see. Then you can just turn to poetry, for sustenance. You don't need to write lots of journal. Already exists. An artist's journal. You needed to come this far, though. Imagine not writing all that. If you wouldn't have written all that...? Where would you be?

It's unimaginable. If you wouldn't be here. Shame, destruction. Sadness, comparability. Nothing too elegant in way of verbal formulations. You have nothing profound. You always thought you were best writer. What would it mean? What would he do with himself? How would he take care of himself?

Once you figure out who you are. Do you ever figure? If poetry keeps on going. I was friends with another good poet. To be friends with poet. Isn't what you want? Philosopher? Writer? Do you want to get together with people? Talk about this shit? People who write poetry? Write essays, novels, books, so forth? What do you want to say? Do you like talking to people? Political? You want movement of some sort? Film? You want to direct or organize some action? You have vision you want to get on film? Music? You want to produce soundtrack? You're creative force?

I don't think you have to care about any of it. What you do. What you've written. Text. Text is very important. Text is dream. You're not supposed to be forced to write any text, other than book you wanted to write. Writer should not have to write any more than it. They can't make you write. Once you write your book, they can't force more out of. Your time and effort are too valuable. It's not your role to write more, for whatever reason. You only need to write for yourself.

French crime series very dramatic. We already called Mr. Jorkal. We sent him message. We're sending him another message. When you get mixed up with bad characters. I don't know how good I can make book. If Tim delusional, thinks it's bestseller material. Maybe in some world, is. He chose wrong writer to write book for him? Schiz?

What if book doesn't take off? It's what I'm banking on, also. You can get rich off book. What we're kind of planning for.

If it would be remarkable. To remember where you came from. Speak, memory. You are what you remember, (Janov). Also remember what skills, you need to do. To maintain happiness. If you've reached complex realization, awareness. "It's no longer painful for me, life." To know you would one day reach fusion, dynamic insight. Full conscious awareness. You couldn't have predicted. You may have suspected. With abusing drugs, it threw you off course, almost permanently. Such seductive illusion. Spiritual development. Enlightenment. True Zen master. Drugs are not answer. Until you learn, it's hopeless. Do you have any hope? Is there any hope for you? Plenty of people have lots of expert help, and don't make it. But you've made it.

We worry about smart ones. Most brilliant ones will succeed in any case. Survival of fittest? Intelligence test? If someone wants to use their life in drugs? Their "bad"? Basic fault? Are they too stupid to realize? Almost paradoxical? What seems to provide enlightenment, getting high, prevents true realization, conscious awareness, crystal core clarity of sobriety. Or is it same thing? Consciousness is all good. If you can manage your life, using drugs drinking, then you can deserve highs lows. If you can live like. Choose your own adventure.

Just know, there is another way. Choice. Explain to people. I guess it's your job, task. Vision, mission. You wouldn't be first, to preach enlightenment. If DT isn't even good enough to keep you out of hospital? But it's kept you out. You say clinic doesn't support your writing? But they're waiting for your next big book...! They want to see your stuff...! They support you, not your writing. It's even better.

Did you find anything about agent? I've been working on ten pages, to send with query. I'm getting happier with. You really want to dial in pressure on first sample. Show them your stuff. This is how you write. This is book. Book is this good, intense. You're telling truth. It's nonfiction, real story.

Playlist you should see. Pinsky is not musician, or director. Why he would read, on top of mediocre jazz band. Doesn't know about possibilities? I've had more time to experiment? I've done more experiments? Media zones? Taste in music.

Experiments. I've had cameras and multi-track recorders long time. Pinsky hasn't. Why would he make film like. Not in full control of his voice, presence, art? Such good poet? How good is he, really?

Maybe not so good. Officially sanctioned poetry? Establishment's choice? The Nation likes? Poets, as such. Elite? Seem to agree. How do they reach agreement? Maybe it's quality relatively easy to come to terms with. Share judgment on.

Too bad Asher Byrne is going deaf. Too bad for his music. I feel bad for abandoning him as friend. I had bigger problems. My fm, addiction, schiz. I had other stuff going. His friendship wasn't priority. But now I'm open. He's good guy. He was my best friend, as kid. We read Stephen King together. With Jarod Skellon, we made fellowship, which I was downfall of, because I contributed nothing in way of gossip.

Asher had plenty of girlfriends, right around age. Right when my dysfunctionality was becoming apparent. I was detaching, becoming socially weird. He also wanted Leslie Stanwix, though, so in sense, I beat him. We played lots of video games in his basement. Sleepovers. He used to tell me he wasn't allowed to go out at night. But years later his mom said, "I never told him..." And I believed. I think she might have lied directly to me. They may have been keeping Asher from going out with me.

I haven't exactly given up German studies. But it's no longer burning desire, main priority. Was daily activity, for years. One of my main concerns. I was trying as hard as I could. Putting lots of energy into. Now, if I watch German film, so what, I gain. But I'm not going out of my way to find stuff.

If you begin to write. Called feeling horrible. Bad burning smell in apartment. Trying to identify. Call emergency?

If life is such. Suchness. What would Bestepappa think, walking? He was big walker. To achieve discipline of mind, walking. Or anytime. If there's chance, you can change things, yourself. Any possibility. Self-control? Like what you lacked in school?

You've been programmed, tortured, accustomed to school. Sitting and paying attention, for long times. As child, not natural. You didn't want to be stuck in school for rest of your life. Possibility seemed tragic, to you. You feared prospect. Forever school. But somehow you get turned around. To where it becomes norm, ideal even. How can it happen? They've reversed

you. You don't even know what you want, who you are. They've changed you into someone else.

To regain your primal child reality. To remember who you are. I didn't wave to Wilkinsburg cop. In Mt. Lebanon, we're friendly with police. I could have stopped and chatted. Apparently, it wasn't my program. I'm not so friendly. I crossed street, avoided him, parked there. It seemed normal, natural. I was giving him space. It could appear like I was avoiding police. But I don't care, that's the thing. I have nothing to hide or run from. I can avoid all I want.

I can walk on either side of street. My choice. I could have said "Hi" to guy. Was chance. I wasn't very friendly. Now I realize. At time, I thought I was being sensible. Normal. Normal for criminal mindset? Maybe he wanted to talk? I lost chance. Maybe next time.

Cops shouldn't need to talk to me. Unless they want friendly chat. He's out there all day, and it's how I treat him? They're used to people acting weird. People don't act normally around cops. Maybe I was just crossing street.

If you're potentially, possibly, virtually, eventually dead meat. Realism. Good to remember. Puts things in perspective. If you work for Jorkal, you'll end up dead. Guy like so. People warning Pierre. He was seduced by promise of money. Good job. If your lifetime. What you've been able to. Keeping your secret may have saved your life. Reading books was better than being with idiot partners would have. You craved social. But it was painful. Keeping quiet, dumb. Playing dead. Until Virginia Tech. And drug use opened you up bit. For some friendship, so-called. At least you talked to Lucas. Your problem was psych, not necessarily verbal. You had verbal, to get girlfriend like Leslie. You lacked psych, to ask for help, with tongue-tie. You were verbally capable.

You always considered yourself verbally repressed. Like you weren't flexible for full expression. Certain sounds were hard. Talking hurt sometimes. But it was psych. You just refused to say, or couldn't say, instrumental things necessary to get help. You could open. Everything was connected to your problem. In your mouth, it was all connected. Your tongue was all connected.

I don't know how much clinic cares about story, anymore. They might be tired. As such. You've repeatedly told. No one wants to hear your voice, according to Ryan. Your story is sad, tragic. Uncomfortable to hear. How much is schiz, how much pure sickness. Just sad case. Unique and twisted. Holding no real lessons for rest. Piece of human story, perhaps.

Why did you feel so bad today? Access means access to pain? How primal are they interested in? Did you already give them primal art? Content? Pain only goes so deep? You've given world primal reality. With your film, loops of experience. Going deep in. To trigger feelings, cycles of consciousness. To go deep in. You only need so much material, like. Better writer you become, less primal? Like what DeLillo became, according to Lucas?

If you've stayed primal, as you're better writer? Which means writing less? Publishing less work? Silence might be more appropriate expression. Silent scream. If poet as famous as Pinsky reads with bad jazz band, at event like. People tricked into lame appearances. If your music is your art, life, vision, mission. If you have mission Earth. How you were going to explore world. War is not just in your head.

If this was war. Your art. You view your art as war. As battle for truth, justice. You take it seriously. Life makes too much sense to some people. Is life intelligence test? If you're tempted to use drugs, drink, kill yourself, times like today? But instead, you turn the AC on. Healthier coping strategy. Better skill. Activity of daily living.

Turning AC on is better self-care than reaching for drink, drug. Maybe you just needed to cool off. And with loud drone, lets you get into primal sounds, levels, singing, noisemaking. Drone is liberating. Allows you to make noise. Without fear of neighbors hearing. They can't hear over drone.

If what you've practiced. Not as many of songs, recently. More noodling. Songs aren't totally your thing. If you can manage to play for show. You don't care. Reassuring. If your facial hair gets in the way of dental visit.

You feel kind of wiped out, this morning. What do you care about poems in Minnesota Review? Some probably good. Your newfound love for poetry. Able to appreciate poems. Not totally straightforward. Learning curve.

If I might want to articulate my speech more carefully. Nuclear versus nucular. It takes more effort. Conscious effort. People will notice, if you articulate correctly. George W. Bush was ridiculed for talking like. “I don’t think people pay attention so closely.” Wrong. People look very closely.

If meditation or music is priority. You can do both in life. But you need to choose priority. Strengths or weaknesses? Dependency isn’t nice. How weak and dependent you’ve become, since you’ve been feeding on music, video. How strong and able you were, recently, with your discipline of meditation. Skill of DT. Unbelievable, how strong you get. Apparent competence, with headphones plugged in, at bus stop, wouldn’t let you realize how weak you are.

You realize today how far you’ve fallen, since your peak strength level, recently. Two weeks or so ago. Power can diminish quickly. But maybe you can get it back quickly, with more discipline. Privilege of life. Of movement. You’re allowed to move through space. To walk outside, to live in world. Insane gift of reality.

You thought you were stretching philosophy in some new, crazy inventive way. You forgot basically this is what poets do with language. Play with language. As philosopher, you felt so unique, in using inventive language. Meanwhile, all poets.

What philosophy would you be capable? Peruse recent drafts? You must have accomplished something? Maybe not. Just journal, self-talk. Lot of expressions self. Discussion self-story. As to what it’s good for? Strengthening self? Close writing? Getting better “writing”?

Maybe it’s it. You do to get better “writing”, not for “text” ... Text irrelevant. Disposable, optional, curiosity, monstrosity. Text not issue. Your writing ability matters. How fluid, articulate you can get. Secret to journal writing. Once you realize. Then you have it made. You’ve reached writing practice. Discipline of writing. Not just producing journals.

You’ve obviously produced journals. How useful it was. Led to Government of David. Good book. Led to all your recent texts. Good to read, study. But most importantly, all led to you here now, with this ability, skill. Your skills are what matters. Being-ability. Negative capability. Ability to imagine yourself as someone else?

You want time to stop? Move very slowly? Why are you so afraid of sleep, bedtime? It will be natural; will be part of cycle. No reason to fear. All good. Actual victory, in fact. Wonderful time of day, bed. Celebrate slumber. Once you realize. Then you're conscious acceptance of your whole day.

To not fear night. To appreciate each phase of day's life. To have balanced perspective. To know whole day is good, each part has purpose. Bedtime is wonderful, meaningful. It's not time wasted; it counts. Just because you take pills to get there. Just quirk, oddity in process.

You feel kind of tired now, just thinking of. But you crave more wake-time today. You're not ready for bed. You'll struggle and stay up an hour and half. You have your chosen time, routine. You don't often go to bed early. You like to stay up till midnight, at least. Never really tempted to vary routine.

Although it might be interesting. Going early, for once. Just to see what it's like. Early to bed, early to rise, makes man healthy, wealthy and wise? You just want bit more life out of your day.

Nice, I didn't know you were noodle friend...! It's exactly stuff I've been playing. Gear up with DT, first thing. Dialectical Transformation, Diametric Therapy. So effective. I'm losing my eyesight. Straining to read text. I need eye appointment.

If you can remember this feeling, from days of old. Know it will pass. Somehow cope with, temporarily. Doesn't last so long. Wake-up feeling. Perhaps most difficult of day.

Structure you are, you become. Post-structuralism. Difference, dissemination. Intertextuality. If my bio reveals bit about who I could be. How I grew up.

I just took two caffeine pills. I shouldn't need to race to make coffee. Pills should give cushion. Baseline level, high level.

If flashback is extension of normal. I wouldn't even call it different condition. More sensitive, more questions. You'd be surprised at how little people care about what you write...! If I was happier in my neighborhood, before. This guy lives here, and looks like? He's afraid? Why do you think he's so afraid of us? He must have good reason. He's happy he made it home in one piece.

If you're seeing what it's like to be blind person. Circulation of all strange people around. You have no idea what's happening. Most people don't talk to you, with your eyes closed. Inner dialogue – can it be improved? Richer inner life? You're allowed to observe people and assess danger level. Judge if they're evil bastards, dangerous. You're allowed to look closely.

Zander was sour-crazy. Swearing and cursing to himself. It's mechanical fault. Spiritual fault. If you're more happy-crazy. Pleasantly insane. It's defense mechanism for Zander. Putting up tough guy act. Cursing world. You were attracted to hanging out with him? Getting close to him, musically? You did get close. For many years. Made some good music.

You helped him get diagnosed. There's gentle Zander, nice Zander. You saw whole picture, big spectrum. You could analyze, interpret, all day long. Find situation you like. You like not having him around. Situation you're in.

Women continually harassed and approached. If they can tell by your profile. What you've been up to. Over years. Obsessed with girls, women? If you've been continually seeking interaction? Continually fiending? Can they tell? Seeker-hunter? Do they know type? What would women want to deal with? Someone constantly on outlook, on hunt? To be woman, and have continual harassment, every day, all day? How would it feel? You'd get used to? Would it be normal, life?

Would it be your psychology? Your matrix of reality? Bullshit world, harsh world. I'm glad I'm man. I'm glad I'm standing. Most students can barely keep their heads above water. For Navy Seal, does Seal school make you tough? Going through intense training? Studying so hard in school, is transformative? It makes you skilled, for life? Do we really need to discipline students so much, with academic torture? If you wouldn't have done drugs, you could have handled schoolwork.

I don't think you realize how resilient you are as student. When student. You have resources of energy, toughness. Makes completing requirements for courses doable. Things seem overwhelming now would be doable, in student mode. You could diligently do work.

If you're not dependent on conditions, so to speak. "Condition", flashback, not too bad. If feeling "crazy" not so bad. You haven't been feeding on music, streaming music or video. Your mental resilience much stronger. Your real, feeling self, sensing, feeling and thinking, can maintain his integrity. Even when extra-sensitive or questioning.

Whatever possible reasons, today's fb almost didn't feel like fb. Just an extension of normal life. Integrated into normalcy. You're dealing with them better. Flux of life. Different feelings. Altered consciousness, slightly. Hard to characterize. Slightly different than normal. But what's so unusual about?

Is any of this surprising? "Starved for surprise"? Insatiable hunger for experience, life? Let experience be your drug? You don't need drugs? Life good enough. Childlike experience. As child, you wondered what was so special about "adult" phenomena. Why adults could consent, and vote. What makes adults different. You couldn't quite imagine. What's big difference? What will happen to you to make you adult? Pure age, time. Number. You're same being, same person, child being. Just older. You've put in time. Quantitative, not qualitative. Mechanical, dead. No living distinction. Dead system, dead measure. You thought there was some living measure.

You might have to get more extreme, in your practice. If you want to go to next level. It's ultra-competitive. And being writer. Hardest thing human being can do. If you want to be among best of them? Disciplines, practices. You might have to tune in, tune up. Do something bit unusual. Act your way into good consciousness. Do right actions. Intense practices. Maybe to think differently, you need to talk differently.

Such as turning off feed. Not feeding on media streams. As habit. You can do it on occasion. Watch Spiral with mom. Indulge in video on weekends. But all week long, stick to prime intention. Prime intensity. How strong it makes you. You can feel strength building. Being so strong is very pleasurable.

You see why tech people playing God, feel so good. Why programming feels so good. You're getting taste of what certain being might have felt, at certain time. Systems thinker. Why programming is like drug. Solving problems on level. God-like power.

If you're desperate, you'll do anything. Why did you fast? If you can meditate and fast, you don't need to rely on material goods, situations. You're free to be wherever and whomever you want. You don't depend on luxury or quality of your surroundings. You're independent being. In God's world. You would imagine in such realm...

Creation of God, so to speak. Would be in harmony with itself, times. Some eventual time. When it reached enlightenment. Could reach nirvana. Escape samsara, cyclic existence, cycle of birth and death, life and death. Buddhism talks about. Insight and tranquility. Perfect clarity, non-transcendence, non-duality. You must think about this stuff lot.

If in your dream, they were making just anyone teaching assistants. Random grad students would be assigned as TAs for your class. They'd barely know more about subject than you. Strange dreams of university procedures.

Meanwhile, just to become philosophy grad student, you'd have to know lot. Be on. To make it there. No half-wits allowed. These people serious about their studies. But now that you're onto poetry. What do poetry grad students talk about? Any diligence, discipline, in that field? Creative writing poetry? What do those poets, so-called, talk about? Make science out of their art? Does that kill it?

Or does study of art only enhance your appreciation? Technical ability can only help your expressive power.

You could decline to struggle. Remain in this situation, as patient, dependent on public housing. It's gone ok so far. You're desperate. You want significant income. You might have to engage in stronger disciplines. To make quantum leap. As writer. To write something lucrative. To do something useful. To learn something useful. At least you have chance, now, with non-media-streaming discipline, you think.

You'll do anything. You're desperate. Engage in any practice, to get out of here. Or give up struggle. Be ok with just being consumer, patient, so-called. Live in public housing. Simple apartment, in strange area of town. Government assistance. No car, no house. Do you need those? What would they add to life? Why does life need? Maybe being writer means... You could always get some tech job, perhaps. Stress out. Stress it. I don't think you're down for. You'd rather stay poor, than have to work time-wasting job. Waste your time. To get money. Not worth. They conditioned you not to care about money like. Money is not worth that much, compared to lifetime. You'll stay poor, instead of getting crappy job.

Play role, disabled role. Be patient. Writer? Maybe something will happen for you. For Infinity? Possible. Make it big? Group could make hit? Get exposure, publicity? Some cash being spent our way? Funding, so called? What if music therapy project in Western Psych got funding? Would any money come our way?

How are you going to get more money? Does it matter? What do you need to buy? Good guitar? You can barely play ones you already have. You're barely good enough for them. You don't need more books, movies. You have just enough. Right amount. Things going well. Things kind of nice. You'd like to publish book and get rich. Fulfill your dreams of being successful writer. Make it, as writer. Some degree. If you can't, who would be able? With your skill?

Work you put into book. You believed in its success during writing. You thought it was obviously going to sell. Idea was so neat, so believable. You really had little doubt about. But now, questions arise. When you try to sell it yourself. Push it yourself. Doubts creep in. Will anyone care about this story? Did I write it well enough? Is Tim too crazy, too rambling and ranting raving?

True writing. Sensing, feeling, thinking self. About skill level, enhancing cognition. Dialectically. Alternate theory? I haven't seen one. Text, structure within structure. If mind is structural. Wanting to buy Computer Networks. Free sample might be good enough, for now. Maybe you should read science fiction, if what you want to think about. But you don't want to get bogged down by stories, plot details. You just want tech.

If you're desperate, for change. Motivating you to work, to write more. If you're writer. And you haven't made money yet. Haven't sold book. Have only sold few copies of book. You want to publish seller. Make money. Your skill level should allow for. Depending on genre. Do you

write about recovery? Tell your story? Do they want to hear all that? Or do you keep it ultra-fictional?

Would anyone want to hear truth? Maybe that's the thing. Until you start telling truth, people won't be interested in your word-lies. They can tell you're lying. Pretending. It's not whole story. You're leaving out juicy parts. Is that it? You need to confess to everything? Is it what writing is for? Show, don't tell?

What would you show people? Almost paradoxical. Words tell, they don't show. If you write, you're teller. Director would be shower. Musician would be player. Is it about making film? What would your film comprise? Maybe you need to think about. What would adapted film be all about? Because book must be better than film.

If you can't even imagine film, you aren't going to have much luck with book. Film first, then book? What would you show people? Simply DCB life? Autobiography? Or do you have some story to explain? Theory to promote? Therapy to preach? Did Government not do job well enough? Time for another go. Popularizing DT. If what you're really concerned. Your therapy, theory. If people need to hear you speak. Would be thing, key. Not just read your text. They can't hear your voice, in text. No matter how well you can write. No writer is good enough to convey human voice. Rhythms and tonalities. It must be recorded, spoken.

Maybe it's point. Text is easy enough to come by. There's plenty of writing through history. We need to hear it read, spoken, performed, lived. "You'll get plenty of experience with scripts." I wanted to work with scripts, during CET. They wanted to give us spontaneous experience, improvising. They weren't interested in scripting us. They knew we'd get plenty of in life.

If I've discovered my manner of speech. Rather unusual. Level of insight, feeling. Level of sensitivity into language, truth. Which text alone does not convey. Unless spoken and recorded. We are at age. Technologically, where we can make recordings, and share. Network allows easy sharing.

What video would I want? Talking head? Just me talking? Maybe that's it. People want to see man. As he said things. Not often, you get to see. Maybe I want better camera? Instead of good guitar? Film myself talking, reading scripts. First, I must write something happy with. Maybe

short pieces? Like poems. They don't have to be epics. Just experiments, models of structure, being. They could even go on Facebook, Instagram, YouTube.

What will I talk about? Write about? What do I want to see myself talk about? What do I have to say? Is this where poetry comes into play? You'd basically want to be lyrical. Can this stuff be improvised? Or will I have to search through writings, looking for vignettes? Is it like music? Show, don't tell. You wanted to exemplify your manner of speech.

You have rest of your life. If you continue with clean date, so to speak. New discipline. You'll keep transforming like. Temptation is to document. Right away. As soon as you reach new level, like. But if real, this what rest of your life will be like. This is only beginning. No need to document tonight. There will be plenty of nights.

Nice to have cushion. Hospital, if you fall to ground. Lose balance, hit your head. Inpatient psych is there for you. You'd rather not need. Freedom outpatient better, now for you. If you can stay up, out. Now you're healthy, better to stay out, free. But nice knowing support. Case you need. One day.

Maybe you're not meant to be rich. You always thought you'd do better than your parents. Stupid assumption many kids make? Middle-class kids with rosy-tinted glasses? At Mt. Lebanon? Thinking they'll outperform parents? Thought I'd be some kind scientist.

Nice to read technical books. About something real. Not just speculation. About reality. So fulfilling. Don't know if I'd want job doing. If were easy. Then everyone would do. You're technical guy. Nice to understand technology. Interesting to learn about. You don't need job at.

You can keep your current "job", being writer. Writing things. You've learned to play blues, so to speak. You can play blues guitar, sing. Sedgwick would discount. Like he characterizes Seth's playing as "bluesy"... Like it's negative quality.

Any of those fellows? Musically challenged. Who you need to listen to, about music. If you've met anyone trustworthy. Gabriel, Greg Fleisch. About only two. Who you know personally. Ryan. People need fine sophistication. To know anything real about music. Your own brother.

Grew up alongside you. So, you know what went into him. What he went through. You know his ingredients. He's been tested like you.

If you can play blues so well, with clean sound. Imagine what you could do dirty. Unlimited ripping potential.

If you want to get going. Dialectical transformation. Early in wake-up. What's possible in day. Reversing self. General tendency of organism. Are you programmed to feel bad? You don't feel bad. Just bit disoriented.

Good to have "Philosoph" material up on 251. You were crazy at time. Academic philosophy, so-called. "Improvement, but still isn't academic philosophy." Maybe people will learn from your example? Students? From all your essays, you've posted, presented. Do you just think they'll plagiarize? They won't read them for learning?

Why do people read texts? For interest? Why would they study your student efforts? To see your ontogeny? If you're great writer now? How did you get this way? Would people be curious? How do you do? How is it done?

If they look at you as model. They want to know how you write. You're not DeLillo. You don't create detail like. Life like. Not kind of life, writing, you do. If you wanted to write fiction, so-called. "Enough of DeLillo...!" If he thought you were writing like DeLillo. Maybe it's style of fiction. Certain school.

Too much work to write fiction. Takes too much time. And you just end up with text. Why don't you think that way about UFP? You seem to be happy, producing texts.

If Patternalia needs to be edited. You'd have to pay someone to do. Publisher would pay someone. Need book deal. Agent would get you book deal. Query will get you agent.

If meetings are life. Why aren't we cured of alcoholism? Cunning, baffling, and powerful. Meetings can be amazing, if you relax and get into. Get into sharing. Use situation, energy,

emotional energy. To improve you. As meditation. You can benefit from your discipline. Closing your eyes to meeting. Listening to voices. It would be interesting, if you could relax like. Then you leave, afterwards. You have nothing to say. In dark of night. Meetings are in light. Don't you want to talk to actual people?

Maybe you don't care about "fellowship", after meeting. Nothing to learn? Nothing to reveal? As writer, filmmaker, musician? Web master? Therapist, inventor of therapy? Maybe you enjoy playing music. As such. If you can learn to overcome fear. To thrive on experience. If you have skill. If you could learn. Higher level.

Think of it as discipline. "Discipline, feels like punishment." Mental discipline. If you can reframe, recontextualize. You'd have nothing to be afraid of. God's world. Dream telos, dream logic. Life makes too much sense, to some people. We're vulnerable, wherever we go. If you wait until you're ready, you'll never get to play. I'm not good enough to play jazz. How do you play like that? He didn't think people wanted to see him play. He didn't want to tour. Nick Drake walked off stage. He also killed himself.

You consider Nick Drake to be best musician. And he gave up. Jimi Hendrix OD'd. Lots of rockers OD'd. And continue to. And will continue? Such is life. With these addictive substances widely available. Widely disseminated. Addiction rampant. Intelligence test. Life. You like leaving after meeting. You have nothing to share, in addition to what happened.

If there was anything to take into consideration. Everything is decided, understood. Makes sense. No need for discussion. If It's kind of weird.

If you're learning about self-explanation, self-promotion. Telling your story. Direct truth. Show, don't tell? If you were to show people who you are. It might take longer than two paragraphs of bio. It might take five paragraphs. Your life is slightly more profound, your story more complex.

If my task was to trip balls. To learn how to experience without fear. To lose fear and delusion, enjoy life. As complex and intense as it is. To appreciate full quality of experience, life. Even if scary, profound.

If you could achieve attitude. Being open. Open to new things. Unafraid of life. I'm glad I'm standing. Your body is your temple. If you're welcome to come to temple early in day. Friendly people will be there. You can play guitar. You're not dependent on conditions. You can hang out and have fun, relax and enjoy yourself.

Maybe clip your ear hairs. They're unsightly growth. Not fashionable. I thought you liked fashions. You like to dress up. It won't affect your guitar playing, probably.

You have all morning, afternoon to practice, warm up. Going to be good day.

David Theory. If you can learn to use reality. Be situation. Internalize stress. Accept truth of matter. If you can do. You're unstoppable. Harmonic with God's world. Tripping balls. Once you realize it's option.

You no longer seem to care about chairing. You were into it for while. Diligent, so to speak. Pulling your weight. Doing your part. You fell out of habit. You're too sensitive to chair. Too overwhelming? Stressful. You've decided.

Better your mom cares about these things, like moving furniture seasonally. If were up to you. If everyone were like you.

What happens. How it would go. If you have balls, to trip. Meeting woman like her. Give her your number and normal email. Sign of trust? Do you trust woman like her? Are you paranoid? Think she'll stalk? Maybe she should be afraid of you stalking. Other way around. She's real artist, performer. Does real deal.

My dad was neuropsychologist. He claimed bipolar disorder is most painful mental illness. So nice to meet you tonight, and see you perform...! I was kind of nervous after our performance, but your comedy relaxed me, brought me back to normal. I admire nerves and creativity it takes to be stand-up comedian. Something of mad genius.

I could tell you were heavy hitter. I could easily see best in Pittsburgh. You have touch. I'm glad I met you. I gave her my card. My phone number, and regular email. I was aroused by her, talking to. She claimed she didn't want to start dating. Her manic energy all time? Better than depressed. Would you want to be around woman like? Fertile imagination, John said.

Why does it seem so hard to play music? Jazz? Classical? We playing hard forms? Some sort of special form? Ultra-difficult forms? I'm not good enough? When it comes time to solo, why am I so nervous? All focus is on me? Can't handle? I thought I'd be able to easily solo, live? When it comes time? Actual events? Can't do it very well? I'm super shaky?

If I'm moving up in world. Meeting more important, successful people. If what happens, when you play out. Things start happening. Playing has effects. Good things happen.

If she has too much life for me. She's not going to be dating, any time soon. Having listened to her comedy album. Someone with so much articulation, energy. Why would she want to be with DCB? What do I have to offer? For manic comedian. Who can do all those voices. Who knows all those cultural references. Her need to be with DCB. At least it was something to think about, for night. Possibility of sorts.

Life is full of cycles. Something to consider. Real woman. Sex with her? Someone that jumped up? Makes you wonder about idea of sex.

If your query is taking shape. Pitch, bio, piece. Zany tale, about outsider to system, coming in from cold. In end he is recognized for his genius and discovery. How it will end if book is published. So how I describe book in my pitch.

If watching media content monopolizes your brain images. You've seen shows like before. No matter how good. They "show you" images. Supply mind with content. You'd rather have no prefab content?

Do you want to collaborate with Gabby? Gab Bonesso. Probably great fucking singer. Who can do all those voices? Could you play some good music? If you're no longer held back by

technique, but by nerves? Strange situation. You have technique to play amazing things. But your nerves won't let.

Maybe you're recording artist, not for live music. Would it be shame? What does live music teach you? Doesn't stress transform? I think these two shows were educational. You've learned lot in these past few weeks. Stress management, reduction.

Interesting to find feminist. Maybe she doesn't want to be singer. She's good comedian. She's good enough at. She doesn't need to do music. Music might be dead end. Unless she were to find people as good as you guys. If you are good? Sometimes it seems like. Gab said she liked your song. Maybe you do play some catchy stuff, sometimes.

Depending what you think "music". Do we need more of? What's your vision? Is it business proposition? Is it about producing product? Are gears in your mind working on profit motive? Maybe she's actress. She can do voices. Characters. She's stand-up. She's capable of anything. Why do you need to record her saying your lines? She can come up with her own. Why would you want to alter her deal?

She's already good enough, she's already there. Needs no help from you. Unless you were able to play some good music. Which is possible. You'll have to figure it out. See what happens. If you wait until you're ready, you'll never get to play.

Average Bitcoin owner is in red. I feel sorry for. Maybe they should have known, suspected. Too good to be true? Buy something always going to get more valuable? Guaranteed way to make money? Can't last forever, in mode. These people. Wanting to make fast buck, easy buck. Off blockchain, crypto. Mathematically manipulate system. Use trick to get money out of system. No fun being Bitcoin miner, anymore.

Your hopes could be well-founded. Even though Juneteenth. They might be working today. They said to call. They said they were coming by in afternoons. We'll see. Will work out, somehow.

If your discipline. Of no media feeding. You're desperate. You'll do anything. Maybe to be writer, this is what it takes. Extreme practices. Something this strict. How writers of old got things done. If you really want to get some work done. Something significant. Not just fooling around. You might have to be ultra-competitive.

Detachment. Getting grip. Objectivity. Takes moment to catch your balance. Enlightenment isn't instantaneous. Off/on. You take breath, first. Rhythm. You begin, then you feel, connect. You're not just already there. Space, place. You approach. Like there's character. You don't control situation like video game. Tact, tack. Taproot.

What you're telling yourself. Over years. Developing your notes, journal. Obsessively rereading journals. Like Lucas. Does. His person, character, was highly attractive. He was magnetic figure. His power contagious. Of course, he wasn't tongue-tied. He had advantage over you. Like everyone else. But also, he had charm, magic, glee. Weird sense of humor. Interest in reality, primal reality. Ability to get pissed off at politics, business-as-usual.

He was crafter of voice. Smith of language. Artist of microphone. And he performed live for you. Again, and again. No longer painful for him. Your love for live music was shared by him. You turned him on to Zappa. Perhaps it was most helpful thing you did for him. Nick Drake, also.

If you consider media streaming, music, to be helpful. Maybe if it's your thing. If you're listener. You want to have good choices, habits. If you chronically listen. You'll want to know spicy options. Now you're unplugged, it doesn't seem as crucial. Who are good players, composers. If you avoid music, it doesn't matter so much.

There is so much music. You could listen to tons of it. A wide variety, much of it good. You've discovered the good stuff. Found curators of choice. But it doesn't matter. What they're peddling. Pushing. Media content. Stuff for manipulation, death. Numb sensory control. Time wasting, time spending. Time bending. I'd like to treasure my time elsewhere. To value my time. I'm desperate, I'll do anything. Listening to people's music is not my priority anymore.

I have better things to do. Way better ways to spend your time. And if it detracts from mental condition, weakens you. Your state, discipline of self, is weakened. You're no longer as strong of spirit, voice. You can't take care of yourself. Entertain yourself.

If I haven't written anything like Metaphysics of Youth. But neither has anyone else. How would you get so good at writing? Not be tongue-tied, as child? Fluid, fluent childhood? Might help? Among other things. You weren't to be. Wasn't for you. You're not so good. You're simpler. Benjamin could "rip", at point. Probably afterward, as well. At least you know what you like. You can identify beauty. When you see. Why be jealous of Benjamin? Of beauty? Shouldn't you be thankful, when someone can write like?

Is it what you do, hate beauty? When you find? Too good for this world? You're jealous of. How could it be possible? Why not be thankful it exists? Maybe try to learn something from. Beautiful women walking their guard dogs, reminds you of. These dogs would protect them if they were assaulted. Hopefully. Dogs love them. Why women get guard dogs? So, they can walk hood?

You can go to bed in good time. You don't have any other appointments to conflict. This week. Blood draw tomorrow. You can take it any time you want. Don't have to go early. Can come in afternoon, if you want. Don't really have to get it done early. Forcing yourself to get it done early? As routine?

Aren't you saying, "Manipulate me, please...!" So easy to reach for remote control. Streaming media solution. But I'm desperate, I'll do anything. Strict discipline? How far can you go?

You're doing something very hard. Now you realize how hard. No streaming media. Just emphasizes. Makes literal, how hard being writer really is. Music and video disguise your true condition. Act as painkillers, tranquilizers. So, you don't realize what you're doing to yourself. Without PK's, truth starts to hit you, head on.

But worth it. Struggle for real. When you do reach new reality. Level of truth. Insight into being, time. When real things happen for you, again. To live, you must live again. Once you remember this, all discipline is worthwhile. You're glad you have tube feeds off. You know it was right decision. They would have told, shown you nothing.

Feed material, matter, is static, dead. You can't affect, change. You have no influence over. Prefabricated. Just flows in flux. Has no living dynamic. Anything you react, do, has no impact

on feed, which just goes on. Sets up dangerous norm, habit. Having no effect on your environment. Influx of static. Dead stimulation. Not good pattern to reinforce.

Who cares if you need it to learn German? Your German learning will have to slow down. Not big priority anymore. Your primal project is English. As child, you were English. Primal language is more important. Tempting to escape with foreign language. Easy way out. Easy transcendence. Alteration, difference.

What's this lightness you're feeling, all about? Unbearable lightness of being? Strange title. You like titles. If all it was, was coming up with titles. You'd be good at.

If modes of writing. From pen, to typing. Different. Maybe different stuff gets written.

If you want time, more time. If you're able to meditate. Variations on media streaming, movie and music content, are endless, of course. To connoisseur, possibilities are meaningful. But if you choose simpler life. Of meditation and reading. You don't have to worry about all streaming content.

How much time have you invested. Non-conditionally loving yourself. Contingent love. If all time you invested. Passive value, instead of active value. Not for what you can do, but for who you are. Who you passively are, not what you're capable of doing. Passive identity. Passivity.

What have you been thinking. Value of time you've put in. Harvest you reap. What you did sew. Instead of streaming media. Crush of time. Density. Different relationship with time. You're desperate, you'll do anything.

If fasting, meditation. Might change things. You're willing to try. How much time in day. In week. In your life. Not wanting to waste. To unwisely spend. Janov saying post-primal people spend lot of time listening to music.

It's about your feelings. If you don't feel like listening to music. You feel like it's diversion, distraction. Overstimulation. Meaninglessness.

If what you're doing. You like to write. Density of time. Is it difficult, this discipline, Ben wanted to know? I'm not religious about, I slip on weekends, watching thrillers with mom, watching some committee hearings. Different relationship with time.

If who you are. Could record some spoken word. The Metaphysics of Youth. What it would prove. You'd have it to listen to. You don't want to listen, you want to read again. Life. Might help people. You can't help people? Reading it is point, not recording? Bringing to life? No point in dead recording?

Lesson of AA? Bringing to life of readings is point? What is all ritual for? Reading again and again? What does it do for you. You get very good at readings. Reading itself. Now you can become alive, as you do. Inhabit voice, text, language. As you'd like to. Like you're alive.

If you've finally made it. And with Benjamin study. Sort of taking inspiration from him. How much he wrote. All stuff he produced. He was powerhouse. Writing dervish. All creativity. You want to turn on to creativity. Not become "poet", or "philosopher", or any form of writer. You want to do all things, fulfill all possibilities.

Benjamin wrote so much, because he couldn't publish books. So, he scattered articles. Fragments. Or maybe what he wanted. To reach more. More occasions. You could write for clinic. Would be read by community. You could also put on blog. Why does everyone at café have computer? I'm only one who doesn't. Odd? I take break from my computer, to go to café. I'm not tied to laptop. Don't need to work in public.

Wouldn't necessarily want to write in public. With people watching. More private, secretive, about writing. Willing to do with my family, but that's it. People who don't bother me, who aren't inquisitive.

Is this problem? Is something bothering you? You have issue with language, voices? Grid, background layer, noise factor. Relations to God? Character of location? History of illness. What Ryan said. Growing up here. Strangely, he didn't hear those things. I heard things he didn't. Real things. Plus, hallucinations. I got more experience? I felt more pain, cried more tears? I felt like I cried lot, at night in bed. It felt good to cry to myself. Imagining mom and dad were dead, I

would cry at loss. I would feel sadness of them being gone. Imagining their casket. I thought they were out to poison me. Silverware would be poisoned in kitchen drawer. I didn't take top spoon or fork from drawer, because it's one would have poison on.

If your diagnosis is profound. Learning to integrate schizophrenia, to think with. Not jus detail, minor matter. Sure, people have gotten doctorates, Ph.D.'s so forth. But any degree with schizophrenia is accomplishment. Worthy of mention. I didn't ask for special help from professors. I didn't come out to my professors. I pretended to be normal. Probably could have reduced stress.

If they like going to Houlihan's after meeting. Have cake, coffee, socialize. Rather come home to mom and John and watch Spiral. I don't want to socialize at bar, restaurant. Seems alcoholic to me. Maybe this is their life. Their moms aren't here. These people want to connect. They're doing it for connection. Not just for meeting then leave, go your own way. They want to hook up, somehow. Some personal contact, some warmth, fellowship. Aren't I attracted to any of people, voices?

What would it mean for me to be attracted to someone? At meeting? Would I know about? Is it difficult to close your eyes during shares? Discipline. Pays off. Changes you. Improvement, transformational. You have faith in efficacy.

If you succumb to forces, depression. Dude showed you what share by egomaniac is like. What it must be like to listen to you. Thinking you're so interesting. You're best, so forth. Attracted to talking to guy, after meeting? If he was into your share?

If you're structure. And substances are structures, which fuck you up. It's how they're so effective at. They change structure of self. Luckily organic biochemistry takes care of them, and detoxifies system.

How secure Google Docs is from bad actors. Or MS Word. Any of these online apps. My guess is secure. Encryption, security. Two-factor authentication. What seems to annoy you at times. Ends up being helpful and good.

If talking to yourself in morning. Able to think clearly. To certain extent. Fact of using DT. If concepts are no longer complex, novel. They've become somewhat mechanical. You crave new routine.

Where are you, youth, that wakes me promptly in morning? Where are you, light? You could try to memorize The Metaphysics of Youth.

If being observed gives you vibration, excitement. Wouldn't it be something? How easy are these things to hack into? With me not listening to music? Show will wrap you up in. Even if I'm just watching Spiral. Maybe it's because I'm only watching Spiral. I'm being consumed by, drawn into.

If you watch all sorts of stuff, you're numb to effects of show. If you're on no streaming discipline though, show can profoundly affect you. Different relation to time, to timeclock. I don't need watch, I'm not on call. I don't have job. I don't need to be anywhere, on schedule. Why would I need to wear wristwatch? Glue correct time to my body?

Isn't it enough to stare at iPad all day, clock? Even if it's not atomic time, just relatively accurate net time? I had atomic clock synch watch. But it's digital. I like analogue faces, lately. Watching time.

If I want density of experience. Time to slow down. Who cares? How fast time goes? It's still you, feeling it. Why do you care about clock speed? You should care about yourself, that's all. Days can come and go as they please.

You should not be concerned about their speed.

Things you should be concerned about, what you can control over. Elements of child. If this is primal about childhood, elements will be relatively simple. Not going to be overly sophisticated. Going to be elementary, in sense. You don't have to have highly enhanced elements. Simple building blocks will do. Are perfect. What Lucas was saying, Janov said.

My theory is simpler, Lucas said. Maybe most complex, difficult theory not best. Maybe hardest school not best.

Depends what you think people can transform into. Students can change into. In few short years. How much do you accomplish in four years, normally? Tons of profound transformation? Or just some gradual growth? Do you have breakthroughs every four years? Massive self-revolutions? Like school tries to?

Music is all very similar. Nothing new ever happens in. Even though skill level can be very enhanced. It still does same thing to you. Ephemeral. Temporary illusions. Forms in dream.

Infinity is one project where they will know your diagnosis. And be okay with. Can't you contribute whatever music you want? They allow you to play your music. If you wanted to, you could include song of your own in shows. You haven't wanted to, yet. Shows you composition, your own music. How much you care about making your own stuff real.

If you want to make something real. To realize. I'm not sure you do, all time. Even with writing. Though you're writer, so-called. You might not have text to post, push. Even with inspiration of Benjamin. How many texts he posted. You're not like him. In all ways.

You've posted significant amount of shit. Stuff would have gone unpublished, in your lifetime. Benjamin had to let stuff go unpublished. Where you're different. You can publish anything you want. So, there it is. Matter of desire, for you. You're being held back by nothing but yourself.

He was held back by world, forces of evil, market, so on. Material impediments, harsh realities. People who had it in for him. Anti-truthful forces, powers. Corrupt academics. All you have holding you back is effort to put something online, on your site.

Harsh reality lesson. If you wake up in morning. As it were to go. Day of primal significance. Child philosophers. They don't always have articulation to prove their point. But I think they have insight. Just as much insight. And less cluttered mind. Inner sight, insight. If these meditation guys usually talk about period, they went on silent retreat. They all seem to have done. Common, universal. Human. Shared experience. What were you doing with music and

video. Just not as much of discipline. Understandable, you'd get caught up in. Cunning, baffling, powerful.

Women will be so angry. Are so angry. It might give Democrats an edge. You can imagine. If elections are held on TV. Nation is governed in print. If women are pissed off. If everyone. Getting people to vote? Possible? Abortions. Different perspective. Caring about unborn babies. Potential babies. Fetuses. Over mothers. They have no experience. They are barely human. Sentient flesh.

Consciousness fetus has is so amorphous, ambiguous. Not going to care lot, if it gets aborted. Will hardly realize difference, what's happening to it.

Refracted sunlight. All light is starlight, sunlight. Electricity is essence of sunlight, refracted in patterns. Objects you see around you are complex patterns of sunlight. Mass-energy equivalence. All light is from God. Patterns you see.

Of course, I believe in God. Being an organism. Set up like this. This robust. Functional. Able to live, prosper. Body with organs. Creating life, making life experience. Making love, life. Creation of concepts. Text is correlated with language. Not necessitated. Speech comes before writing. You need no tool for speech; body is capable of. But can't mind imagine text? In inner imagination. Derrida said writing is first.

These are things you think about. With more clarity, at times. I'm more confused, now. You haven't decided today what you'll do. Biddle's or Oakland.

It's not pleasant sensation, for everything to be connected, in flashback. You have high hopes for things. For text, to make you feel better. Usually, things don't live up to your hopes.

Maybe time to get back into "blogging" ... It was pretty good discipline. I don't know how many people turned to Agent Chlorophyl. Maybe keep working on your book/text. Instead of sharing fragments at time. Keep up vision project struggle. Work for something bigger. Have dream, plan. We know you could blog, write cool stuff. Share your feelings and emotions, thoughts,

ruminations. You're good at. Just because you're good at something, doesn't mean you should do it.

Maybe you're reaching limit of non-music discipline. Silence is golden for only so long. Music is powerful drug. So easy to turn it on. And you're denying it, why? Do you need to remember again? Reason for your discipline? Do you need to keep explaining to yourself, why no music? Cyclical tragedy, repetitive prefab reality. Gridded life, simplified stimulation. Distraction from real consciousness, fluid perception of possibilities of mind.

Mind is more fluid than music allows it to be. Once you realize. If you stay in state. Government of David. Of course, it would be easy to go back to music. Everything points way. All tendencies. Say "go for it." Turn it on, pump up volume. Lay down groove.

I think you're desperate, you'll do anything. To be yourself. To become free, pure. It might take something so extreme, unusual. It just might be so radical. To attain new relation to time. To yourself. New mode of being. Seins-fahigkeit. Negative capability. What Lucas was talking about.

Lot of radicals in Blacksburg? Maybe Tech was good choice. For English instructors to live in town. You'd have to be cool. What about Pittsburgh? Professors at Pitt? Also, probably cool. Academics in general. Conservative? They want you to think you're alone. No fellow travelers, no comrades in arms. First, only, most.

One way of squashing dissent. Make radical feel alienated, isolated. Like he's an only one. Your political philosophy.

I don't know about real people. Real women. Profiles don't do it for me. Nightmare and hell. Looking through these people. Scary, depressing. Humanity is terror. Am I misanthropic? Don't I like women, men? Only freakishly hot examples? Do I want fuck machine? Someone to fuck? Is it what people are for, cooperation partners?

Is my drive for sex? Do I have some other drive? What is my vision, project, life? Janov would say my life is empty? No love, no romance or intimacy? Which is the point to everything? Do I

need structure in my life? Go to psych rehab groups? Go back to school, now that I can read out loud, and write essays longhand? I'm functional academically, I could deal with school?

Do I need academic structure to shape what I'm writing? Is it what my writing lacks? Considering myself great writer? What would one of those lack? Need, want? Program, to channel him? To condition and control him? Is it what various great writers have needed throughout history? More research, more peer-review?

I don't even know what genre or field I'd fit into. UFP? Would they want me to write actual philosophy? What kind of it would I write? Following Adorno and Benjamin? Even though I've read Brandom and Zizek. What's DCB philosophy like? What's my commentary on Hegel? Do I have such commentary? What context would I place Hegel in?

They barely read Judy's book, let alone book by DCB. They want stuff by Bove, Brandom. DCB will be low on priority list of academics. I will have to find alternative readers. If indeed text is my main modality. Maybe it's spoken word. Isn't it what I remember about Lucas? His energy, tone, vibe, presence? More than his literal text?

Wouldn't I like to have recording of Lucas? Rather than his dissertation? Isn't it what we want out of thinker like this? Now it's possible to share stuff online. Post audio and video easily. Is this what I want to make, recordings? Recording artist?

I'm just trying to wake up. Doing it with mixture of DT and intuitive structure. I listened to Mahler last night. Quite bombastic, emphatic. He knows how to emphasize. Use full force of symphony. Doesn't it inspire you to want to play music? Will you give up so easily? It hasn't exactly been easy. Traumatic, dramatic. Carnegie concert, especially. I guess we did it, it happened. Experience points? Aren't you glad you did it?

I want to quit project. Gabriel will resist and try to convince me to stay. He's very convincing. You can imagine if he volunteers his time, effort. Then for me to just quit. Would be seen as ungrateful. But I don't know about music. Playing music. I don't know if I care about. Why should I do something I don't care for? I've been swept up into project. I'm being used as schizophrenia patient. Maybe I have nothing else to do. May as well play music? If you're

retired. But you aren't exactly retired. I don't like that he's getting us more gigs. What's wrong with, though? Just play three songs. How bad can it be?

You know songs already. Unless you change tunings. You could learn them in new key. You don't like playing nervously. Maybe you'll get better at. You thought you had to continually play, to warm up. Even when Gabriel was talking about group, you were noodling. Did it fuck you up?

Then there's structure of your body. Your being has been set up. Quite beautiful structure. If you appreciate beauty. It's what music is. Isolated listening. Listen to specific music, not just continual stream. Make it special occasion.

If you wanted to go. What would be happening. Make up medicine list. They're not going to care about caffeine. Maybe ashwagandha. Do you want to go in hospital? Now? In morning? Isn't it more nighttime desire? Do you need to go? Why? To adjust meds? I think your meds are adjusted perfectly. You're doing wonderfully. You just want to hang out in hospital. It's not its purpose. Not vacation spot. Just thinking about being in there might be enough. To get you to realize. What it's all about. Being taken care of. Can you take care of yourself? Are you danger? I don't think you are, and your therapists would agree. They're happy you don't need inpatient. If you needed it, it would be another story. You can remember back to needing it. Lucas, wanting to be as far from hospital as he could get.

Is it something for you to think about? Being far from hospital, instead of going in? It's different perspective. You get addicted to going in. It's an adventure. If it's therapeutic. They can adjust your meds. Not necessary. You must wear masks in there, now. No fun.

If you create world, with music. Evoke sublime reality. DCB music, especially. Who else would you listen to? It's key. With writing, it's just "text" ...! With music, you're manipulating stuff of beauty...!

You took break. You cleaned out your pipes, your system...! You did system reset discipline. No music for week or two. Really rejuvenated your senses. Now you're back to reality, beauty, truth. You can hear what "music" is doing. Following dimensional transfer. Following trigger-dimensional feelings down into insight, reality realm.

I was thinking something. I had something on my mind. I guess it's challenge to write, first thing. That's why you do it. Maybe it will help. Overcoming obstacles. Taking risk. Something so difficult.

Responding to psych fellow. Who said he wanted to do seminar on dynamic psychotherapy for schizophrenia. I told him I developed therapy for.

I noticed it didn't verify my email address. And how do you know it's me, my account? I guess no one would want to pay rent if it wasn't their own apartment?

Ultra-improvisational rock? Just fusion. Don't pretend like you're inventing new genre of music. Style. Maybe you are. Does happen, from time to time. You're best. You're awesome. You're already there. You're afraid to play live. Live jazz jam, with Georgie. You think you'd be nervous. Would be waste of your time. You wouldn't be able to play good. Would be your first time at jam for while. Playing out jazz. If you wait until you're ready.

How musical you are. You can tell from some of songs, recordings. As you modulate through melodies, harmonies. You're able to connect musical ideas, one to next. It's all connected in language your own.

Writing may not be your key. Might be music. Think how much you loved music. Als Kind? More than books, even? Spice of life...!

Would you rather be Jimi Hendrix, or Albert Einstein? Those were your poles. You can stay in Infinity. Good project. Educational. With Gabriel, crew. Giving you some good experiences. Gabriel has conducted things like Mahler symphonies. He's done real deal. He's produced Grammy-nominated music. He has ear for quality. He should probably be someone you stick with. Don't give up on. Project is stressful at times. Can seem traumatic. Discipline of music. What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger. How much stronger you are now, because of Carnegie concert, Temple Sinai concert. What those shows did to your consciousness, awareness.

Telling people, you're writer. Or filmmaker, musician. What are you? I don't know what I am? If I've found my voice, on guitar/vocals. Takes while. Spending time in shed in woods. With no models to go by. Very few models. George Benson? Keith Jarrett? You're more extreme than all of them. Pittsburgh musicians. It's Pittsburgh mentality.

If you can, bring your guitar on Sunday. And amp. It would be possible. It's possible. You could do it, if you had balls, ambition. You kind of just want to go and see some jazz. You don't need to burn place down. Every other player there will be as sick as you. In their own way. No doubt. They'll have their own sickness to unfold. See dynamic. See what happens. Music you've turned onto. Fusion. Special sauce.

Musically challenged, said Greg. You've been challenged by greats to achieve something substantial. If you want to share your gift. With world. Explore world? Create world? Evoke journey through triggers' dimensions?

Persons you're interested in? Type of persons? Are you teacher? Player? Director? Writer? Sex is what most people can get. World is different than. World is more valuable than sex. Sex is private and delusional, an illusion or distraction. It's very ephemeral and intangible. World on other hand is dream, reality, journey, passage.

Passage project.

I've changed my mind. I don't want to go. There are people I don't feel like seeing on jazz scene. I could be reclusive writer. Not socialite. Social butterfly. Going out on town, on scene, running into everyone, mixing in milieu. Milieu therapy.

You don't have to tell infidels truth. Scum. It's ok to tell diversionary story, to masses. They're not ready for truth, they couldn't handle. What's your plan, vision? If you recorded singing-playing today. It didn't come out as good as you hoped. You thought you were sounding beautiful. It sounds ok, I guess. Maybe just mic placement, voice amplification. If you had mic to sing through, to amp your vocals. You could bring more power.

If your vocals were going through same system as your guitar. There would be more coherence. Who do you want to share it with? Impossible to share? No one will get? No one cares? Why even bother? Just put on website? So at least it's available?

If it's interesting. Way your voices go. Laughing at inappropriate points, in drama? Spiral is not comedy, and you're laughing uproariously. Why does flashback seem to hit you? At times like this? Talked about them during AA? Fear factor, placing electrode deep within your brainstem, stimulating fear component of brain system?

Are always things to fear. Comfortably numb. If we're all gonna die. Sun will burn out, life will go extinct on Earth. We could keep in mind. Better not be aware of everything. Adjustable fear. If medicine can help. Quitting drinking, drugging. If different treatment.

If they just needed to change your treatment. "Just" might not be simplest proposition. Miracle of medicine. Structures, molecules. If we are structures, very susceptible to influence by structures. If med structure makes difference in your primal fear.

Schizophrenics have unimaginable level of pain in subconsciousness. Deep in their system. You tell people this. Why do you tell? What else are you going to do? They seem to want to hear? Show, don't tell. Show and tell.

Went to Mt. Lebanon. Virginia Tech. Pitt. CET. IOP. Different things. What you experimented with. Texts, film. "You don't have to say anything." "I'm tired of being quiet." If it turns into kind of drama. Is drama funny? My sense of humor? Why do I laugh at drama?

My new practice, writing in morning zone. I think it could be good. New perspective. Just collect writing into big text, book. Not being critical of. It's not needing to be changed into some amazing thing. It's good how it already. My writing is good enough. I just need to collect.

Not being critical of. Accepting. Realizing what it is. What I've accomplished. It doesn't need to be enhanced to some sublime level. Just collected, organized perhaps. Edited. Obvious extra shit removed.

If you as writer, as DCB. You recognize your talent. Once you become aware. You always knew you were gifted, talented. Maybe each child is special. Do you feel different? Besides drinking, is anything different about your life? Drinking, drugs? Are you profoundly different? Is real change in you?

Do you feel good? Because you're on so much Prozac? So many drugs? Should you try to decrease your Prozac dose? Over time? Would be healthy? Or doesn't matter? Janov doesn't know what he's talking about, with schizophrenia? You need medicine for disorder. Topiramate, Clozapine. Without this, you'd be suffering.

You need medicine. Your setup, system. Doesn't work without meds. Structural reality. Luckily, available. They're encouraging. Enabling you. Dealing you substances. If they're not going to help you be writer. Give your career blast, so to speak. You need Tim's book for. They're not going to publicize Government of David. No matter how good it seems.

They would rather keep you confidential. Anonymous. They're not going to talk about you or your writing, work. Unless you can find success in some other way. On your own. Then the Unspoken Yes dot com might find some exposure. What will happen when lots of people link into site? Know about?

How complex is? How long will it take people to explore? Seems never-ending. Endlessly entertaining. Text, audio, music, film. Withstands repetitive examination. Endless perusal.

Once you realize what to play. With pick, E major scales with open strings humming.

If your ascension to life. Pause then reflect. Techniques, for geeky mindfulness. Different things you can do with your system. Computation, paradigm for phenomenon of mind. What's your model of mind's process? Could amazing things be going on, any time? And if they did go on, in past? You sort of remember. Tripping doesn't have to continue. Once you access level. True enlightenment would be not needing to go back again.

Developing taste for purification. For recovery, wellness. Kids often don't have taste for bitter things, like coffee, spices. Once you hit progress enhancement curve goes vertical. You reach beatitude. You know what's happening.

If you loved people for who they were. They wouldn't have to struggle for you. If you don't have to struggle to change, edit your writing. To make better. Good enough, as is. For what it is. Personal notes.

If structure of your struggle. You want to reach enlightenment. You're no longer in so much pain. If what Janov is saying is if you feel good, if your life is going ok, then your recovery is real. Your treatment has been successful.

You've accused Janov of saying lot of things. But I think he is saying. Depends how good you feel. But also, if you're feeling this good, and also on lot of Prozac. It might be pushing stuff down, hiding your pain. Making you think you're happy. But with your schizophrenia, you might need Prozac. He says he can't help schizophrenics, so he might not know what we need.

Complexity of music, beauty. If rock structure can get so complex. Koenjhiyakkei shows how complex rock can be. Zappa levels, so forth. If you have taste for complex rock, fusion.

When guy Chris gave you tittie-twister. You didn't react by squealing, squirming, violence, tattle-tailing, anything else noticeable. Maybe was sign of strength. You were embarrassed. To have your nipple twisted painfully is humiliating.

You showed Isaac what to do about students getting into trouble with psych, addiction. If they're danger to themselves or someone else, if they can't take care of themselves, they need to be 302'd. If there's crime active, call 911. If they need help, call Resolve. As professor, he might be put into positions where he's aware students are in trouble.

At least Isaac understands subtleties of system, mental health structure. Probably better than lot of people. You were very helpful to him. And with editing of his two papers. It seemed to enhance them to very high level.

If you could give him help with his career, you wanted to do so. As he was your friend. Any help you could give him. You first offered to help him with English language. Maybe you did help, ultimately. Presumably, he got what he needed, if he's professor at Pitt. He made it. Somehow, or other.

Holiday time. You can imagine. Special feeling. Sort of? What you've been organizing, building up to. Setup. Quite pleasant, to believe in nondual Saivic Tantra. All is divine. Triadic heart of Saiva. Your heart is God's. Plausible, hard to argue against. If you're interested in ultimate reality. Think about God? You needed to be jolted into it, by Ryan. You had been neglecting God thought. Taking world for granted.

Don't take creation of world as given... Remain astounded. Your perception of yourself, and world. Changed since childhood. You've aged. How has your spirit changed? Disintegrated? If you sort of are fighting massive tiredness. At stage of morning.

If what you were doing. Dialectical transformation. Powerful technique. Might be all you need. Shinzen can do all his hi-tech stuff. All it really takes is DT. No retreat necessary. No marathon disciplines. Depending what life is. What do you think it is. Your special schizophrenia experience. What you went through. Your visual hallucinations. Beautiful diffraction patterns, around streetlights at night. You saw them so vividly; it seemed like everyone else saw them also. But they were fantastical. It's not how lights normally look. But it seemed realistic.

How could visuals look so real? Seem so real? When you know lights don't look like? Supposedly know? Eye candy? Entertainment in your world? For you? Let's put fantastical show in David's brain? Maybe it's what your brain was doing. Visuals usually associated with drug use. You were using drugs.

Were they disturbing? To be so altered from reality, was odd. What brain is capable. What it likes to do. Pushed to edge. Pushed to various limits. It responds in interesting ways. These drugs you were taking. Structures, transformers. Maybe they had a good effect? Made you feel good? But "addictive", I'm warning you... You think, "Just fifteen more minutes...!" It turns out you can't stop taking them, you can't moderate. You're drug addict.

It’s interesting, some people understand this already. NA and AA people. Already know what addiction is like. Dependency. Unmanageable lives. It’s been experienced. You don’t have to keep researching. You’ve done experiments. You’ve triggered realization, certainty. When cure works, we know you had disease.

You’re not being as careful with your backups. Not exactly keeping track, in organized way. Or are you? Each document you complete gets reformatted and saved elsewhere, published to pdf, Kindle.

Are you motivated to go anywhere today? Independence Day? 84 degrees? Not bad out? Could you take walk? Kind of too tired to do it? I already went to Giant Eagle, Starbucks, and sat outside on patio. I just want to relax inside apartment. No need to explore, adventure. Go for walk, is suggestion. Always there. If you take it as constant. Should you? Always true?

Don’t you have work to do? Books to write? Agents to contact? Walking isn’t always only solution to life. Maybe go if you feel like it. You don’t feel like it, now. So don’t. Do it when you have energy.

If it’s a question of writing. Of philosophy. Style, Judy might say. Beauty, or believing in beauty. What you think is beautiful. If some of films, you made. What you considered to be good looking. Or like some dreams you’ve had, which you could remember. Forms, female forms. Your brain seems to contain these forms, a priori.

Seems to be form of female. Of beauty. Ideal exists in universe. Or group of ideals. If dream can show you beauty like. Flawless beauty. Better than art or pictures. If your brain already knows about.

If your own theory, David Theory. Compared to Shinzen Young. He’s sophisticated. Advanced. Detailed in his imagination, cognitions. But it’s about what you can come up with. What you can write. Isn’t that? Book, writing, film, music?

If he can come up with interesting techniques? Don't you as well? With your writing, film, audio blog? Isn't what writer does? Suggest "techniques", or lines, ideas, concepts? Concept creator, as Deleuze says philosopher is.

Was I racist to stop black guy from stealing tip jar at Starbucks? Shouldn't I have realized he was caught in criminal cycle? No choice of his own? No one chooses to become criminal? Because he was black, should I have let him go?

It was reparations I should have given him? It would have been nice of me? Why did he criticize me for cursing him. To get me to think about what I did. Think lot more about it.

If he wouldn't have commented, complained. Would I have thought about it so much? Realizations. If you realize you're on drugs, Prozac. You're on high dose of Prozac. I think our story could be "popular science" ... I think I'm a marginalized writer. I think I might have found good agent. She seems hard core. And if our book is interesting. You can imagine.

How could it not be interesting? How could someone not care? About gambling and cognitive science? Maybe not everyone cares about that stuff.

If I've published audio blog. This is stuff I want to sit around, listening to. On stereo system. Not just headphones. Like my YouTube collections. Through big speakers. With TV on, silently showing video. This is what I like. It took me while to figure out.

You don't always know how to curate your apartment scene. What to put on. What kind of situation to create, for yourself. It takes while. It takes some educational shocks, surprises. It takes long time to learn how to take care of yourself.

If I've found half-Norwegian agent...! Cool...! Norway still has place in my heart as fantastical land...! I haven't been back since young.

Philosophy of mind. If your theory, what you're describing. How well you're doing. If DT's effectiveness was determined by how well your recovery is going. How well you're doing. How good you feel.

Do you feel well? Is anything bothering you? You no longer crave inpatient. So much. Freedom is better than inpatient, you've decided, learned. Freedom has more possibilities. Inpatient is perfectly good. Slicing you off from your devices and networks, projects and communications.

You don't need to go into hospital inpatient. You haven't needed for many years. Although you've thought about. It's been option. How close you've come is variable. Now you're doing so well. With therapy. And what you're learning about enlightenment, meditation, spiritual growth, recovery. Tao, path. What you're learning about life.

How well you do. Even with minimal flashback activity. Not intense flashbacks. Bothersome, but not terrible. Troublesome, but sometimes not bad. One after Carnegie concert wasn't actually "bad". Was intense. Certainly notable. Certain condition. Not actually "bad".

DCB event. If my discipline, of no music, TV. No media streaming. I can do it for one or two weeks. Difficult? Fulfilling, rewarding. Has its own virtues, taste. It's just so easy to relapse on music, video. Stuff is so prevalent. It's everywhere. Hard to avoid.

You can be source for everything. Not listen to any streams. Watch any video. Valuable discipline. Worth trying, on occasion. What you're able to write, play, compose, create. I think it's key. What your technique has enabled you to create. What book can you make. That's ultimate point, goal, measurement of success.

If you can, write better book.

If your program is elevated. Waking up in morning. Able to write, first thing. Unusual talent, strange discipline. Doing it to yourself, as experiment.

What are you doing? Lots of DT. Meditative discipline. Reaching new levels of self-awareness. Hard to describe. Trying to describe it is struggle. Talking to Sophia today. I'll just tell her truth, talk to her in flow. I've been looking forward to talking with her. So, I should try to enjoy. Instead of stress.

Can you be happy, or only remember? I sent query to my first agent. Big step. Feels good. Is good. Whether she accepts my offer or not. At least I took step.

I don't have lot to say, first thing. But discipline of writing is good for me. Just trying to type some words. Must be good for you.

We must put good spin on my identity. At least not terrible one. For back of book. David Baird is... You have to say something nice about who I am. Maybe schiz is advantage, somehow. In some way.

It was nice to see Sophia, again. She's concerned about my dating life. I have zero sex drive. I'm not motivated to hook up with women. My fantasy is to live alone in woods. Or to be single in my own space. Live with my mom in suburbs. Spend lots of time on patio. Watching Spiral, good TV. Eating good dinners.

You'd like to become well-known writer. Is category of Young Adult fiction legitimate? Is there call for such books? Don't kids need to read adult literature? Isn't what you did, in fourth grade or earlier? Why do we need YA lit? For paranoid parents? Control freaks? Brainwashing children?

Gatekeeping phenomenon. Trying to keep certain people away, out of public conversation. Finding agent would be making it through gates. They're on lookout. For perverse or deviant writers. Corrupting influence.

Whole culture is set up for normative action. Normative matrix. But isn't there some revolutionary stuff? This As Ultimate Modality. TAUM..? Your new idea? What God would really set up? Reality is divine? World as ideal? Physics as magic. Life as dream. Text as secret code.

Once you reach this level, you can explain. Not “beyond words”, impossible to describe. Are you too nervous, for performance? I think stage fright is common in musicians. My brother says I can practice dealing with. Get used to, get better at. I’m not technically limited, anymore. I’m limited by nerves.

Certain key individuals. Key situations. Who you are, as DCB writer, filmmaker, musician. Realizing again. Complex realization. Takes some effort, reframing. Choose your context. You can find Tao, way. Not just for you, but for many people. Once you have way. You can decide on context, “world”, fantasy.

No one understands world, to write fiction? Understands time? You need to explore time? To write books, hardly anyone able? Maybe lots of people able. If you take big picture view. In history, many authors out there. All-time? Numerous authors. Authors’ Lounge, so forth. Hanging out there was very valuable, illuminating.

The Lounge. Interacting with authors, Wanna-Be's. German reading class, with philosophy grad students. Some of your experiences key. You wouldn’t want to trade or forego them. In your ontogeny. Prime ontogeny.

Genome Base One. Everyone is working with same protein system, genetic system. Only one organic system on Earth. No aliens on Earth.

TAUM says you should be able to feel “good”, to trip. And if you don’t, it makes you wonder what’s wrong with your approach, attitude. Is something bothering you? Should you feel good about world? Your place in? Unemployed? Given ride? Supported, encouraged?

You’re lucky. David lucky, not complaining. Pretend you’re back at Zander’s hole. Place, people, thing. Abuse of substances. Bad old days. Phase of addiction. Research for book you’re writing? How much research do you need? You wanted to go as far into addiction as you could, until you hit wall. I think you hit. Bankrupt, in sense. Broken. Financially stuck. Almost turned to crime.

If public is helping you. Your project is supported. Better be virtuous project, recovery project. Is this recovery? I'm strange man. My idea of recovery. My idea of society. Of world, future, history. "This is all well-known history." Well-known to Judy and friends?

His grade for me, C+? System doesn't value you? They will use you? Learn to not care about symbolic value? Corporation will exploit you, for its own purposes? If you want to be free writer, is school not answer? See positivity? Grades don't matter? Above average, as writer? Compared to rest of us, you're above average.? Compared to average academic writer, you're above? Don't listen to me? I was unwilling to comment on your text? I refused to return your essay? You took my class twice? I hope you got what you wanted...? Did you learn from me? What did you learn? Of course, I believe in God...! You don't have to tell infidels truth of your faith.

You were in a group of infidels. An undergraduate. Judy didn't have to share his faith with you. It's not always wise to. He even pretended to be atheist, at times. He kept you going back and forth. How could you look at the heart, brain, and not see a God is needed, to make this? How could you not believe? Once you believe, it seems obvious, certain.

Maybe gift he gave me. "I have my suspicions." I didn't tell him about schiz. Or addiction. "You've been corrupted. You keep giving me your work. You keep trying to make me as Platonic as you are. There's only one person following this class. You pay very close attention, Mr. Baird."

Was a key class. I didn't care it was uncomfortable I took it twice. I was willing to withstand it. Was worth it, for knowledge transfer, learning. If we're trying to claim I'm a good writer, who lived down the street. My credentials. Schiz neighbor? How is it expertise?

If agent thinks she can sell my book to publisher? Would be up to her to make a call. I would only hope. I think book can sell. It's interesting story. To me. I'm not just making it up.

Dramatic, traumatic. Declaration of independence, to post such a song? Maybe I am independent. I'm not tied down to Infinity. Project stresses me out. Sure, it's taught me some things. I've learned, in it. From it. Doesn't mean I'm forever locked in. They didn't even use my name for Carnegie concert. So, in sense, concert was a wash. Just an experience, ephemeral.

Very impermanent event. Points for memory. Like I'm anonymous. Giving me anonymity trip. What it's like. For your average musician?

I don't think I should have to do it. Whole reason I'm in group. Is to highlight my identity. Here are some schizo performers? But we won't tell you who? Seems odd. Maybe I'm one who's odd, for pushing my ID. Just because I'm online, an author, musician? Concert was a complete waste, in a sense. They didn't tell anyone who I was.

Only if you already knew who I was. I don't think I want to do too many more things like it. It's BS. Traumatic. I don't enjoy playing the music. I don't consider it good music. It's barely tolerable. Just because I'm given freedom to solo a bit? And I'm too nervous to do it well? Should I take it as challenge? To stay with project and try to do better? Try to learn to deal with performance anxiety? Use it as practice, praxis?

System doesn't care about you. It will use you. For its own operations. Whatever symbolic grades, rewards it gives you, are meaningless. Only rewards you get are experiences themselves. If you don't like experiences, you shouldn't be doing it. You should only be doing it if you like playing the music.

Yes, could the group go somewhere interesting? Aren't I already there? In terms of "interesting"? TAUM. I don't need drudgery or homework or more study and development. I always resisted excess work and preparation. I knew it wasn't really needed. Learning standards. Learning new scales, chords, songs. I suspected. It was a distraction, unnecessary. Reading difficult textbooks. Sticking with difficult disciplines and scientific fields. Memorizing lots of vocabulary and grammar in German. I somehow knew eventually, I'd find instantaneous enlightenment. Instant realization. I'd have knowledge. I'd be able to play.

I can play. I already know. Life is already on. We're here. It's time. No preparation needed. No more study. You don't need practice. You can play.

Instant rebirth. Experience again. Life now. You suspected drudgery was waste. You wanted to live while you were young. Girls just wanna have fun. You discovered which loops. What to play to. They want you to burn fat. To engage in pointless structural engineering projects. When you could just play along to your old tracks. To jam to. You don't have to make elaborate new

productions. Background music is ok. Old music, old tracks. Doesn't have to be anything super elaborate. Your old songs will do. Point is your playing now. Soloing today. Background track is just for taste. You don't need to engineer an endless series of background tracks. Just because your songs are copyrighted.

Producers may have thwarted these guys from playing their best. Why did Yes seem to stall, and not come up with shit as great as their early stuff? Why did they stop progressing? Progressive rock? Did producers somehow sabotage them?

Having no producer has somehow helped me. No advices. Wrong advice. Full experimentation. Full playfulness. Now I have tracks. Full loop collection. To play along to, whenever I want. I just need some reverb pedals. So, I can play loops from my JamMan, into a guitar amp that's dry, and play my guitar into amp also, with reverb.

Somehow, answer is here. You keep going. If you were reaching levels of mind alteration, last night. Smoking dope would be overwhelming. Too much alteration to appreciate. Sober you can notice slight alterations. TAUM. But then you got tired, and it wasn't so fun. Inevitable. It's what happens, every night. Life is full of cycles.

Notice you're feeling sick. A real feeling. Not necessarily end of world. Something to engage. Deal with. Once you become attached to your body. Invested in your experience. Along for ride. Fully here, this. Crazy query you posted on 251. How crazy you were. To write something like it, then post. You were in another world.

You've made a lot of progress. All the things you've created. Stuff you've written, audio you've recorded, films you've made. And put online. Is another site like yours? Other patients like you?

You would suppose. You're not unique. Or might not be. Other theories, therapies. Who would tell you? If clinic isn't telling us. Are there other people like me? If UPMC isn't telling.

If you like talking to Dr. Palit. Even with masks. He doesn't have to be your doctor. It would make it more awkward. No need to force a relationship. He was friends with dad. You already have a friendship with him. No need to get clinically professional.

If you notice different phases. Thanks to Shinzen. He's very analytical. He notices a lot of things. Very detailed phenomenology. Imaginative descriptions of mind.

To explore time, being. As opposed to exploring world space. Self being. You don't want to explore world, literally. It's hellish. Maybe watch German TV. As close as you want to get. To people in hell? You don't want to intermix with their suffering. As writer? When you're in relative bliss? Why would they want you around?

People would envy you. Or feel sorry for you? Because of schizophrenia? If they knew whole story? If UPMC is trying to expose you to world, in more gentle, gradual fashion, than you would imagine normal. They put you on stage at Carnegie. Without exposing your identity. In the program. Broadcasting real ID. They just wanted to show people. To show you to people. It's a schizophrenic group of musicians.

It's a big accomplishment. To play music with schiz, at concert like it. You kind of take for granted. But you guys kicked ass...! Mental patients, so-called, usually wouldn't be capable of. Four ordinary mental patients. Gabriel of course is key. But you guys pulled your weight.

I have doubts anything is better than being single. What I wrote in Hinge, for my dating goals. They might think I'm perverse. Are they all losers, online? Truly hot women, bombshells, don't need dating apps? Is it true? One I saw today? Woman, so beautiful, as to be unbelievable? Do you really have chance with someone like her? Do you know who you'd be competing against? With a woman so beautiful? How many men and women, every day, in every way, she must encounter? They all want to be with. Then you think, "But I'm a musician, writer, filmmaker..." But you haven't achieved success. Maybe one day. Maybe then, these credentials will be adequate, to get you a woman like so. Now, especially, walking in Oakland with a beard like, you have no chance with her.

I'm attracted to freakishly hot. Cream of crop. Very best and brightest. I judge books by their covers. Beautiful women destroy themselves, no matter how intelligent, wealthy, or talented? Maybe read Minima Moralia more often...? If Adorno is so insightful? If he's talking about this stuff?

He's "philosopher" talking about good life. He knew what he was talking about, apparently. Do you think beautiful women are in a struggle? Imagine struggle you're in, or were in, during life. Think of what she faces. To not become a sex object. To achieve success in her field. To actualize her intelligence. It's intelligent ones we worry about.

Luckily, it's not very expensive. But it's better to get free samples. It's good to take a month off per year. With type of Indian medicine.

Let's see what I can write. Doodle, noodle. Sketching tendencies. Linguistic proclivities. As it were to happen. You should go for a walk every day. Counteracts clozapine sedation. Awakens body, system, mind. You don't want to become a medicated zombie. You're on a very sedating med. Keep in mind.

You act like text is journal, is important, you'll read it again. Sure. It's my writings. My document. I value it, I treat it as valid. I'm not just writing into void. I'm gathering meaningful documentation. Point is not moot.

Noticing different things happening to you. Structure of consciousness. If it is structure. If it's dialectical. Whatever thinking comprises. It has a reality, source, matter. You can engage its being. You may as well say it's structural.

If you're having a realization. What you could become. If Government is a lie. You were pretending to be sane, non-schiz. Ever since Heliosophy, Surface of Psychology? All this "decent, clean" writing? Not really "primal", true, real?

You've been living a lie, deception, fantasy? Neurotic struggle? Who have you been acting for? Trying to gain their love?

Is that all it's been? Struggle for symbolic love? Neurotic act out? Very symbolic, with writing. Language, expression. Text, books. Pretending to be someone you're not. Afraid of being yourself? Drug abuse let you at least post true texts? When you were doing drugs, at least you had balls to post truth?

At least weed and alcohol gave you balls? Made you kind of crazy. Crazy enough to publish text like? “You’re dementing yourself,” (Ryan). Having text like online. But to realize, now, how good some of it is. And you suppressed it. You’ve suppressed your truth, beauty. Maybe not forever. Just for now.

It’s not too late. You still have time. Your time will come? All our times will come?

What would become. It seems paradoxical. You find yourself wanting to de-suppress the stuff. Sometimes. But then reality seeps back in. Ultra-fictional nature of the Government of David. Might make more sense. More discrete writing. You don’t have to sacrifice yourself. But if texts were so good. So they’d call you God. As Eric Clapton.

If you seem to think texts are so good. Why wouldn’t you post them again? Now you’re stronger? You don’t care about negative commentary? If you read Government of David as a commentary on the issue, it becomes more interesting. Once you realize its subtext, context. You can choose your context.

Spiral is getting weirder. As seasons go on. You like to think about. It infiltrates your mind. It works its way into. This is how I react to entertainment. I have a good time with shows. I’m allowed to laugh uproariously. Mom’s embarrassed because someone else is there with, watching. Is my style of entertainment.

If writing by pen tires hand. More so, than typing. You figure. Good modes to try. Switch back and forth. Do both. For experience. Try to get more experiences. What Infinity is good for. You might have trouble publishing a book like this. They don’t publish books so big? They never have? People don’t read enough books? No one has time, to write a book like? You have time to write any type of book. It’s your choice.

If you could somehow use protective form. What do you need to protect? Too much truth? Tell all truth you can? Exploding heads? It gets addictive? Work in progress? When will you be ready to share it? If you wait until you’re ready? You’ll never share.

Do you really want to chop those books up, into pieces? Extract non-deviant text from? Or just read them repetitively, to study for insight, truth? Just learn as much as you can, from them? Then write something new?

Do you need to ever share missing books? What if they're good? They're unwanted in world. You sense, predict. You can barely help yourself, let alone someone else. You'd rather do it by attraction. People will see how well you're doing. They will want to know how you do it.

Your tech ability – able to build a website? In one sense, impressive. As far as average bloke. Not able to do something like. You take it for granted. You've learned over long time. Then, making all content yourself? Impressive?

You deleted your Hinge account. You wanted another chance at cute girls you hit on clumsily. "You're a real cutie...!" What you said to bunch of them. You want second chance.

Structure of your approach. Study your work, to learn from. If world doesn't want texts like... Then at least you can learn from them. Study them. Esoteric teachings. Secret teachings, knowledge.

You can tell, world's not ready. Code word alerts you to fact. All there is to it. You can judge text by its key words.

And now will you have to edit discussion like this? Always worrying about what you discuss? Missing books are fruitful subject.

Side-hustle, in case poetry doesn't work out. Poetry is not going to work. No one pays for my way. I'm being supported. Using disability to become writer. Lucky, not complaining. How much time might it take? Do you realize how much time you invested? And those missing books, texts you posted temporarily? Now at least you're looking at them, listening to them again. They're treasure. Untold riches, unimaginable wealth. All for you. No one else seems to want it, yet. Maybe you can turn it into something they want?

Give people something they want? Don't stick to your artistic principles? Try to please people? Sing about pure religion? As Blind Lemon Jefferson did, even though he wasn't believer? To fit in, to community, to please your audience?

Unless you have vision, so-called. Real idea of what art should be. Informed by your study of Aesthetic Theory, (Adorno)? Like if musician had read and understood Slonimsky's Thesaurus of Scales and Melodic Patterns. What you're learning from Adorno, about art, literature, philosophy. Music. Variations, patterns. Every possible pattern? Is it what you need to practice?

Maybe you need to adjust zoom, type size. Smaller type is easier to write with. Doesn't harass your sensorium. You needed to learn it, over time. Stress out, with large type. Eventually realize.

What can you write? What have you written? If it shall remain esoteric, secret, hidden. Don't reveal teachings to infidels? It can't be mass produced? Yet. Yet, you want to make bomb, eventually. You think you're good at bomb-making. Heliosophy was it.

Then you second guess yourself. What good is bomb? Why would you want something to explode? You wonder. What's use of intensity? Such questions.

It depends what kind of writer you want to be. Or what kind you are. "I don't know what I am," said Michael Thompson. "What are you?", I asked. Delusional? Do people walk around spellbound, without exception? (Adorno). Do some people fall into the right mind frame, just accidentally? Odds are some people will have correct view? (What if this guy is right?, (Zizek))

If you want to organize explosion event. Identity focus phenom. Focusing world, society, down on your little ID. Link. Have you edited site sufficiently? Honed, chiseled? Cracked away at it? Pecked, poked. It's been worked on, enhanced. It's ready for prime time. Now if you came out with a book, big book. It's ready for attention, traffic.

People will want to chat. With you, about you. Schizophrenia patient, who can write books. Who is most profound theorist of the time. Most skilled practitioner of language. Most experimental concept mongerer. Free thinker.

As free thinker. Freest. Victor, with instantaneous realization. No need to wait around. Complete enlightenment. Actual liberation. God consciousness. Connected being. What there is to “teach” people. To become major writers.

You get in tweaked phases, modes. Then back to baseline, rest. Work your way back into stimulation? Free thinking? Watching German TV. No pressure, expectations. Just to see if I learn anything. Just as activity.

We all use same proteins. Genome Base One, I call. Life on Earth is never alien. There is only one Mother Earth. One type of life. So, we can eat. Eat each other.

Do you sit around on your ass? Your principle is to devote your life to your art? And refuse to do productive work? What you’re sticking by, defending? With a serious disability, sometimes to get by in world, you must fit in to society? Do what’s agreeable to people around you?

You’re not fitting in? You’re being too exceptional, different? You’re not helping anyone make money? Business as usual. Instrumental uses for business? In case writing doesn’t work out, do you have side-hustle? Is writing not going to work? Might be possible, probable, likely. But not necessary, guaranteed. There’s a chance for you.

If there’s a chance for success. Wouldn’t you take a chance? It’s gambling with life. I think you’ll be on SSI for rest of your life? Taking medicine? In treatment for schizophrenia? In clinical music project? Try to think of it as a life-long project. Try to get big picture. There are people and forces who want music project to succeed. And you’re in center. You could have fun with it. Go for ride, adventure.

It could involve your own music. You’re a musician. You produce music. Some of the music could be music of your choice. Play anything you want; Gabriel said one time. Cover any song or improvise anything. They’re open to your music. They think you have a good voice. They like your lyrics. No need to quit yet.

If genius behind Seinfeld was Larry David. Seinfeld was just good actor. Who became extremely wealthy, from show. If you have dream like it. Want to make show so successful? Your writing?

You'd have to focus on specific text, verbiage. An idea, to develop. Socially acceptable. I don't think you want to compete with Seinfeld. Who do you want to compete with? Playing your guitar? Singing along?

What kind of music could you make? With studio access? Some cool shit. But we want to be able to do it live. Is it true? Always true? Little situations of people? Maybe it's key, to play out. They want to see you, to see it happen. To be there for it. You're not the Beatles. You can't just record albums.

Steve Tibbetts toured a lot. Still does, probably. Takes his music to fans. If you don't want to tour. Book tours? With Tim? Don't care for that action? Put everything into writing of book, and nothing into what happens after?

I need to work on next book. Not worry about book that's already published. First see if it gets published. We'll cross a bridge when we come to it. Things to really worry about. You might change your mind about invitations. Going places to meet people. If you're a focus of attention, it might be different.

Layers of intertextuality. Disseminating ideas. Different type of text. If I created these concepts. In five books. Untold treasures and wealth, there for having. If only I turn back to them, at some point. And study. It's a collection of ideas. Creations. Original creations, which I've been neglecting for years. Maybe just taking a break from.

Did I always know I'd come back to them? These books? I knew they had to have purpose. In some sense. I couldn't imagine what it was. I didn't have imagination for them. At a point, they were too intense for me. To get into it, was overwhelming.

Maybe change my appointments to live, from video. More intimate? Even with masks? Try to write in morning? We don't want you to get sick? My med treatment has been finely adjusted. No need to go into hospital to tweak.

If I’m willing to live in relative poverty. I can take a free ride, as a schiz patient. Apply my efforts to my art. Not waste my time at job. Take chance I’ll find success as artist. They’ll keep supporting me, as long as I comply with treatment. I’ll have home, so to speak.

Now, as for home in Mt. Lebanon, it’s a different story. I might have to get luckier, for it to happen. Sell a book.

I didn’t promote my music at conference. A guy said, “Can we buy this music?” I said, “Not yet.” I didn’t think to point them toward DCB. Maybe next time.

What you do. You realize, if you wait until later in day, you’ll feel better. Patient. Dr. Heilburn was patient with my treatment. When he didn’t know, he didn’t try random drugs. My treatment was finely adjusted.

I don’t need inpatient. My treatment is doing well. I wouldn’t want to change anything drastically. I’m willing to live in relative poverty, for a while. While I try to be a writer, filmmaker, musician. Creative agent. Give my dream a chance. Maybe eventually, I would be driven to get job that paid. But I’m nowhere near a point, now. Today. I have much more patience on issue. I'm willing to wait long time more.

I’ve just barely begun to try to be writer. I’m not near my limit of desperation. Where I’d do anything to get money, income. To waste time, for money. Waste life? Just for more money? I’m not there. Maybe I never will be. On SSI for rest of my life? Or until I sell books? Or if clinical music project kicks off. And we start to get major exposure. Infinity in media. So, David Christian Baird’s music gets traffic and reference. Worldwide.

Maybe try to publish more music, in case it happens? If you feel it. If you’re in spirit. Don’t just record pap. Only if you care.

I think your current albums are good collection. Your total online content collection is good menu for people to delve into. And you figure, they’d want to read Government, at some point.

People interested in schiz patient music. Would like to read an author of such writing. Just what you'd imagine. Once you start getting coverage.

If your query to Kristina Perez was totally crazy? You just shared your truth. Told about schiz, about your mom and dad, your formation. It seemed to make sense at time. Maybe too much truth. If she's going to be your agent, she'd want to know the stuff.

Tim's book, Patternalia, is key. My identity as schiz patient is peripheral. I'm not focus. But we need to somehow spin my identity. Put good spin on it. On back of book, it will say "David Baird is a..." It will have to explain who I am. We will have to say something. No matter how good book is, they want to know who wrote.

If you want to "flow"... Absorption. If your yoga of experience. Yoga of self-transformation. If your insight and tranquility. Feeling your self consciousness. Transformation of mind. Experience of growth. Life feeling.

What you seem to be thinking about. Micro-segments of seductive women, subliminally inserted between commercials? They'll say you're paranoid? It's sometimes chaotic, confusing or choppy, between commercials. False starts, between ads. They'll flash a seductive woman, to grab your attention, before a gambling ad, for an online casino. I've noticed.

I pay close attention. To notice something like it. Subliminal micro-episodes. Micro segments, insertions. To grab your attention. Seductive women. Only because I respond to such imagery, perhaps, did I notice. Because I saw images and perked up. Only to be disappointed by switch to unrelated commercial.

If you want to be smoothly writing again. Like you used to be able to. More fluently. You used to have more a rhythm. More prolific. Maybe you can go back, again. If you try, keep at it. It could be a matter of discipline, practice.

You might not be trying hard enough. It just might take extra effort. More attempts. Further efforts. If you can keep trying, at this point. In present moment. To live, you must live again. If you wait around long enough, you'll feel good again. If you're patient, good things happen.

If you keep writing. More you write, less you think? Perhaps only Valery said this? Adorno knew Valery was special. Valery is special, different. If Ryan thinks you're poor. Living in poverty. For now, it's ok.

Watching history. Trump is not sane. He's power mad. Wanting to hang on to power, at all costs. He had no regard for evidence of election fraud. He lost election, just wanted to remain in power.

Closed feedback loop of fake information. If I can't get it legally, I'll get it another way.

If you're not on top of things, right when waking up. It takes you a while to get going. You need to rev up. Wind on up. It's not automatic, instantaneous.

If your treatment has been highly adjusted, finely tweaked. No need to go inpatient. Outpatient is working very well. Real life experiment. Testing in real world. You eventually need to function in real life. Field work, field testing. World-ready functionality.

Activities of daily living. Coping skills. Resilience. Flexibility. Trump had no intention of doing anything lawful. He duped his followers.

If you are a shape, structure. What does it feel like? Sacred feeling experiment. Why feelings are important. How experiment is going. If life is sacred.

If Fourth Estate is impressive, with their ability to handle concepts.

If your struggle. Is over. Your puppet, has been killed. People have puppets? Are puppets? Valery's concept? Spellbound, without exception? Unconscious, as Janov puts it? Doublethink? George Orwell's 1984. Consensus trance. We defer, defer, defer, then we die. We're all going to die? People are sheep?

All different critiques. No one understands world, in order to write novels? If your standards of writing are elitist? You think most novels are pap? Most writers are hopelessly conventional? Brainwashed? And writers are crème of the crop? And they're unconscious. If you think writers are lost.

If you're ultra-critical. Negative. Reader of Adorno, Janov, Smith, Judy. Your approach will be more radical than norm. If David Theory will be different. Tongue pressure, reality. Intertextuality, difference, dissemination. Tongue made you different, your brain was different anyway. What's it like to be different? Novels you read as kid? Dreams you had?

Oral issue. Aural issue, verbal. Dialectical problem, solution. You needed to ask for help. Help to find a surgeon, to get surgery, therapist to talk to about it. Your dad was therapist. You needed one also. Your dad couldn't be your therapist. Why did your dad become psychologist? Ryan said, to fix his own family.

Allison said, dad was unconventional therapist. You thought he was conventional. Was all you knew. You grew up with it. To you it was norm. Baseline was Baird System. You thought you were an exception to every rule? Do you think there are listening devices in the house? Are you homosexual?

Would you like to buy some alcohol, so you can drink occasionally? You didn't seem to have a problem with drinking. I think it might have changed, over time. You learned how to abuse. You became abusive. It's toxic, for you now. You're purist, finally.

Your treatment is highly attuned, tweaked, adjusted. Real-world capability. Test of time, life. You can withstand reality testing, intelligence testing. Struggle you're in. Not so much to bag a woman, have sex. Sexx. Doesn't seem to be priority. Too much work. Not worth it. Is pleasure not worth effort? Orgasms, or sensuality? Not rewarding enough to justify effort needed to cause it to happen?

It takes an investment of energy, action. It takes intension, activity. But payoff isn't worth it. It's not good enough. It's not good. I don't care about. I might have been medically desexualized. My sex drive might have been medicated. They say anti-depressants reduce sex drive. What I've experienced.

I have no sex drive. Don't care about. No motivation. I appreciate freakishly beautiful women, of course. Not driven to try to organize some sort of hook-up with. I don't spend energy imagining scenarios, eventualities. I don't make plans, strategies. I don't make actions on dating app. I have a profile up. I don't use it to hit on women.

If your struggle is over. You've connected to your memory. You remember the five books. No longer repressing. Split off, from reality. Was no fun, no good, bummer. To suppress your history, reality. As a writer, man, person. Cutting off yourself reality. Memory, life. What good is it?

Now, not everyone reviews all their journals. It's not like you're reviewing all your journals, suddenly. But I think these five books were a special case, effort. Especially expressive of your situation. At a time. Around when you were trying to get clean. Recover. This was very dynamic period of life. Important for your recovery, philosophy.

It's important you look at the texts again. Learning from your writing. Even if you don't have to show to anyone. No need, to share. They can remain personal, private. Selfish. Best writers, best liars. Secretive creatures. It's for you. For you to learn. And then be able to write something else? Can't you write something decent, clean? You don't need to publish questionable texts. Embarrassing texts.

You can publish straight texts. Powerful, normal writing. Edited writing, polished professional. If Patternalia is your breakthrough effort. Trying to become a writer known for stuff like. A writer of things like. If you show off your skill in book. Show us what you got. Show us your stuff...! Your skills.

If you ask for Kristina Perez's help with editing. You need help of editor. You're not grandmaster of writing a book. You want help. It can be improved. You're humble enough to admit.

You just like seeing time go by. You like looking at your Swatch watches. You don't need an Apple watch, with the bells and whistles. You just like to see time go by. Simple physical watch is perfect. No need for computer. Your interest is time itself. Pure time, the passage of such.

You can get deceived by paraphernalia. Think you want extras. Full computer on wrist. But carrying around a phone computer is enough. You only need to carry one computer. You only need so much computation. On body. You're ok with notifications going to phone. You don't need them on wrist. It's ok, to check phone.

Maybe it would be nice, having smartwatch again? But you just bought the Swatch watches. Two of them. You didn't know there'd be Prime Day deal. How could you have known?

Depends on what you want. Why would you want something on your wrist, computer. If all you care about is pure time, itself. Then Swatch watch is key. You can't do better than. There is no way to improve on.

Perfection can't be improved. Skin model is lightest, slimmest model. You can't do better. Apple watch is big and bulky, in comparison. Why would you want a big, bulky computer, on your wrist? To get blood oxygen levels, heartbeat, so forth? Steps, notifications?

Simpler might be better. Unplugging from layers of technology. Reducing your imprint, technology profile. Going lo-tech. Choosing elegance, simplicity. Going with what you have. Do you think there are listening devices on those watches? They can be hacked into? Just for the hell of it? Because it's possible?

Style of playing Mason turned me on to. It's as if a child had suddenly been given full articulation. Child with full ability. What he sounds like. Child's sensibility, in musical improvisation. Really playful, innocent and delighting. Enjoying freedom, purity of music.

Not needing to play any of the grown-up structures, forms. I just want to play music. Not needing to know any official songs or movements. Just wanting to play pure melody, harmony. As if child was given full power of articulation.

What Mason sounds like, to me. It's not Jazz, per se. Sounds like pure music. Americana, perhaps. Popular music.

Ironic, because I've sensed he has bad spirit. He's mean-spirited guy. Scary guy. Comes across in music. Not nice man. Doesn't have many friends. Doesn't get along with people. His music hard to listen to.

You could have been writing anything, last time. Don't let it get you down, by glancing at. Thinking you must start off so deep. Get into things on level like you were on. It might take all day to get on level like that.

If you wait around long enough, you'll feel good today. If you have patience. You know what day can bring. It doesn't have to feel great now. You can ramp up to it. I think they probably tested it with water on. They would do it. They're changing tub fixture. To one easier to maintain. Fine with me. Why should I care?

If they come to work in morning. When I'm not in compromising position? I don't jerk off until evening, as norm. In case people come knocking. Save sexx for after hours. Save it for when no one is expected.

Type of thing you write in morning. Opens your sensoria. If you can write in condition like it... Then fluid writing in day, will be no problem. Practice writing during most difficult times. Then, so to speak, strings will be like butter, when it comes time to play light strings.

They say they hear a lot, previous landlord refused to fix things. Prudential wasn't so special after all. Just because you knew owner. Lot of bang for your buck? Howard? Mark was kind of stressful guy.

Previous landlord refused to fix it. I thought they just didn't get around to it. Same thing. Equivalent idea. If Finnegans Wake is playful, with language. You might be tempted to turn to poetry tradition. But you'd be missing out, if you ignored the book.

Sometimes, you've found source. You don't have to look further. You've stumbled across text. Fortuitously, fortunately. On path, on way. Grace of God? By God's grace. If you're open to language so playful. Best writers you've talked to, have been into the stuff. JoAnn. Wrote like so, kind of. Must have known about. Seemed to be turned on to the energy.

You have book, multiple editions. Easy to access, time to read, energy. Not many people are at place in life. Not many people's lives are such. To even read Ulysses. Though they claimed it was best novel in language. They must have tried to read, experts of some sort.

Those people were considered experts about English literature. Presumably, at a time. It seemed like an authentic ranking.

Black boys selling water and iced tea, out front of building, barber shop. I didn't buy any. I felt bad but wasn't thirsty. I also didn't give them my link. Which could be considered fucking with them? Would it be better than giving them a few bucks? More helpful?

Would I give my card to kids? Black kids? I should think about it. Something to think about. Is website corrupting, bad influence? What does it do? Trigger people somehow? To bad behavior, thinking? Is it just strange music? Odd videos? Difficult writing?

Should I be giving kids the card? I guess that's my question. Is there anything bad on the site? If you casually looked at it? Political philosophy? LSD and philosophy? Maybe that. Talk about doing acid. Could be considered. Crack rock camcorders. All my friends must be filmed smoking pot. Porn audio. Hard core porn audio clips. Might be disturbing. The age of consent is twenty-one in Pennsylvania. Pittsburgh bands got the women and the girls. Some of the details of the site. Maybe don't promote it to kids. Just because they wanted to make money selling water and tea. They had that desire, drive.

Even though it could change their lives. My link. I could change people's lives, with my link. At the same time. It could be disruptive to kids. Government of David. Maybe save that book for clinicians. Promote it to a different audience. Adults, in other words. With the DT, which is sophisticated. Dialectical Diametric Transformation Therapy. Not elementary stuff. Pitt philosophy, and so forth. Music for grownups?

Do you need more fans? Kids to be your fans? Don't you need more philosophers, on the other hand? A meeting of minds. Who are you trying to convince?

If what we do, is ok, is good. As far as what is happening. You begin to see yourself as a being in time. Complex realizations. Trying to wake up in the morning, smoothly. Not pushing it, pressuring it. Back when all you had was music, to inspire you. Not much Audible, or custom spoken word material. YouTube. MSNBC. You would listen to music, as a child.

Beck was melodramatic. Simplistic. I didn't get into it, as much. Not as good as Spiral. You shouldn't start a new series, just because mom comes up with a random title. I think there are better shows out there. You must be careful about which series you start.

If you give a show a chance. More than one episode. You gave Spiral a chance. I think I remember that it got slowly better. The pilot is not enough to know how good a show is going to be.

If you're trying to write more. More frequently during the day. To achieve a higher sample rate. Sampling your consciousness, your experience. Finding out what it's like. To be you. It was lucky you had the group home to go to. Sails may have made your life difficult, there, for a while. He wanted to. But you turned off your phone. For months. He couldn't get in touch. And you weren't hanging out with Abigail or any of them.

What do you write about? Don't you have a rap, anymore? Is that why writing is harder? To get something going. You don't really fall into a groove as easily. It's forced. It's a struggle. To produce some knowledge.

Maybe you're just at a phase, a level. This is your writing level. Producing rough draft journal. Might become laborious, forced. You've done a lot of it. A bunch. How much is possible? Hundreds, thousands of pages? Unrelenting, over years? Never an end? Are you a perpetual motion machine?

Maybe I'm expecting a lot. Maybe I am writing a decent amount. I've just come to expect pages and pages. That could be unrealistic. I'm just used to very prolific production modes.

I couldn't get it together. I didn't keep track of the files needed for the revision. I'll have to keep the books the same. Amateur level behavior. Not able to revise a book. I don't know how to

make an HTML file with links that work. I'd have to learn all over again. I'd rather have a publisher do it for me?

If you were wondering. What this would be like. Adult, freedom. What life would be like. Now you're finding out. Without getting a job. Controllers. Formatted behavior. They'd want to format your output, function, input, experience. Format is perhaps putting it nicely. They'd want to control you, shape you. As a machine, computer, function. Robot. Is that being pessimistic? Or do humans treat each other better than that? Capitalism treats humans better than that? As a worker? For a corporation? UPMC? You like being treated by them. They treat you well when you need treatment.

You're a patient, receiving treatment. You have a serious disorder. Your treatment has been finely tuned. It's a good sign that you're not tempted to go inpatient. That's how well you're doing. Feeling. You don't crave inpatient admission. Being taken care of. All day long. All night. For weeks on end. Constant care. Attention. You don't need attention, feedback, help.

Real-world testing. You're ok with reality. With life itself. You can function with activities of daily living. Stressors and tendencies. Freedom, as such. You're not a danger. You're safe. You take some risks. Over-react to criminal behavior, perhaps, at Starbucks. Trying to be a citizen policeman. Make a citizens' intervention. Feel bad for the baristas getting all their tips stolen. Too sensitive to the injustice on the street.

Now you're not so concerned with sharing your link, your site, your work. It can spread on its own terms. You don't need to be a promoter. It can spread on its own. Not up to you. If people ask you, pressure you. You'll give them the card. But you have no reason to push your work. You don't care what happens to it. You don't need people to turn on to it.

If someone doesn't turn on to it, you don't care either way. It's kind of embarrassing. The music is too good. People won't even get it. Appreciate the music. Most people aren't tasteful enough. Why bother telling them? You're feeding them elite shit, that they won't understand. Better remain anonymous, private, personal.

Writers are secretive creatures. You don't need to be a promoter. A salesman. An advertisement for yourself. A self-exploiter. You have the Google ad campaign running. That's

sufficient and doing plenty of good work. The ads are doing wonderfully. Exactly the right dynamic.

You have a campaign for advertisement. You don't need to do it as your job, in real life. You have an app for that. It's not your job in person, in life. You use an app for that.

If you get in these special, enhanced states. There's a bit of verbal pressure. After a nice Spiral, a nice AA meeting. Seems kind of special. Listening to DST on the headphones, during Spiral. Extra voice input? Do you need extra voices? As a schizophrenia patient? Wouldn't you want the opposite, in fact? Less voices? Or are they comforting?

Things seem intense. Isn't that normal? How is that any different? Every line you say seems pregnant with meaning. Like other people might be listening to this. Like you're embarrassed about this material. Ashamed to have the audio blog out there? Too revealing to post? Too primal, to publish? Maybe that's its point. You wanted to supply a primal experience.

Being a writer? How "hard"? Would that "be difficult"? How scientific? If we're biochemical technical objects, robots, on some level. Even if we're spirits, souls, on some level. On one level we're mechanical structures, technical robots. How is the mind connected to the body? Makes me wonder. Things like this, the Shinzen Young book. Get me to realize. About being a technical robot.

If my recovery is going wonderfully. Because I take my medicine and go to my meetings. Listen to my therapists and doctors. Do what I'm supposed to do. My parents were perfect for my disorder. Having schizophrenia. Developed in college. That can go very badly. I'm one of the few schizophrenics who never stopped taking his medicine. That's been good for my recovery.

If they think I'm crazy. Or if they think I'm crazy. Repetitive elements. Loops? Stuff I've recorded myself talking about. You're the technical guy? He found that surprising, that you would be the one in your group of friends who knew the most about technology.

I think he's forgetting about the hundred days of dowsing himself with ice water torture. If he thinks you can technically reach enlightenment. Without a long experience with painful transformation. There's going to be a pain valence, a quality of pain. If that's missing.

If he wants a technical end to suffering. Why not go for Prozac? A structure, a chemical. Can bring suffering to an end. Grasping to an end. Is it artificial? What is natural? Is it bad? What is good? Is it cheating? Are there rules?

Transient episodes. Strange interludes, experiences of difference. With this disorder, I shouldn't be surprised if I go through uncertain phases of subjectivity. This should all be expected...! Fate, plan, determinism? What if it's all a program, a design? Is there no alternative?

If I neglected to talk about the crew, fellas, chicks. Your relationships in recovery will be even deeper than your addiction relationships. I found it hard to believe. I thought I was tight with the addicts, abusers.

I am a pioneer in talking about smoking medicine. I think Eric smoked all sorts of medicine. Lester tried to smoke caffeine pills, that time, which didn't go well. I guess you must choose the right meds.

The dynamic Zizek has access to? As an ultra-fictional philosopher, am I attracted? With his tics, like he's been doing cocaine? Hands sniffing, nose pinching, hands to face? Forgivable, excusable tics? A man will have imperfections in life. Although his atheism is delusional.

Do you hear the murmur of voices? Wash of traffic outside? World spirit communicating with you, through language mapping onto sensation?

"I think I'm going to stop taking my medicine." If you want to live here you have to take your medicine, I'm not living with a psychotic. So, I guess I'll take my medicine. I'm one of the few schizophrenia patients who has always taken his medicine. It's been very good for my recovery.

Zizek said there are no easy answers. We must pass through the zero point. My zero point will look different than Zizek's. He's a Marxist, and follower of Lacan. Two thinkers I couldn't totally get into. Also, some of Zizek's stupidities rub me the wrong way. But Zizek is the center of people's focus, in the real world. I said he is the most worthwhile adversary.

My voice may never come into conversation with Zizek's voice? One day I may get to talk to Zizek? Do I care to talk to him?

Do you consider yourself enlightened? Well, healthy? Insightful, tranquil? Do you feel good? You're sober and clean. You're in recovery, for nine years plus. Is the point to write better text? To have better meditation? Create better concepts?

If I have a complex history. The website traces the path of some of it. If someone investigated a big picture. If a writer were to look at my total path. What she might think. Reading all texts, listening to all audio. She might be impressed. Bewildered? Would an agent think you are a sellable writer? A potential business proposition? Legitimate writer? Possible writer? How do you say? Viable product, phenomenon? A going concern?

I've met some writers with vast egos. If your ego comprised all the content you've created. And you've admitted to five missing books. Which you feel no need to publish. Stuff like that can remain private. No pressure to post such stuff. You're happy with your public material, your current shared body of work.

You're not going to reveal the disturbing efforts, at some later date. You've decided such stuff is not viable. In this world, it doesn't work. Go well. Do well. It's incoherent. It's false. Falsity. Terrification.

What you have going on. You're still at it. Find things to watch on TV? Spiral, recommend to people? Don't buy an Apple watch? Even though it was on sale? I keep my iPad turned on, next to me, all day. That's as close as I need to be to information. When I'm outside, I don't need my office on my wrist. A phone in my pocket is as connected as I need. I don't need my machine on my wrist. I can reach into my pocket.

It’s nice being away from the iPad, the pad, so to speak. Being out, in freedom. Phone in pocket. Watch on wrist, just tells time.

Famous ultra-fictional philosopher? Maybe it’s what we’re talking. You thought there was a chance. You seem to enjoy hearing the content, yourself. Highly enhanced taste. Fairly elitist tastes. How would you generate momentum, for phenom like yourself? Which requires elite taste to appreciate? How do you turn people on to esoteric stuff?

If you wanted to edit, write. Waking up in the morning. Feeling the intelligence test begin, imagination test. David Therapy. Isn’t this what you wanted? Awake for another day of it? Yes, but this is kind of intense. Bringing myself back into awareness. Is it caffeine abuse? Knocks the system out of whack? I don’t feel so bad. Just anticipating how it will feel, having to get up early next week.

What are you thinking about? Last night’s meeting? Why dwell on it? Something to dwell upon? You could be learning to use your Air Pods. New technology. All in good time. You sort of have a spaced-out aspect to you, today. If you wait around, it will go away.

The timescale we’re dealing with. Twenty-three years, for tongue. You’re very patient. Scale God is dealing with. It’s not moment-to-moment pressure. There’s more of a big perspective.

If you take perspective of all-time. Minimal experience. Grasping, reaching for, seeking meaning? Maybe good not to do? You already found meaning. Where you start is where you’ll end. How far you’ll go. Where you came from, the hellish beginnings. Maybe you must go through hell, to get to heaven.

If you’re walking in the park, so to speak. By now. Compared to how it was. It’s more of an adventure. You’re up for it. You chose this adventure. You paid for this. I don’t like going for walks all the time. Some days, I’d rather relax, slug, vegetate. I’m not up for action. I don’t have energy or imagination for it today.

These musicians, jazz especially. What they’ve been up to, in time. To learn to play like this. What must they have been doing? Hard to say. Playing a lot. Perfect practice? In the world, in

this type of world? Believable? A machine that speeds up your solos? I don't think they need it. They can play fast by themselves.

If the agent you've approached is a Young Adult author. She's an agent of the trance, matrix, in other words. Is she part of the heterosexuality matrix? Is it necessarily true? With LGBTQ rights these days? Alternate sexualities? All sorts of strange things happening? What is conventional, today? What would be trance, today?

Is your philosophy outmoded? Consensus trance? Lucas Sullivan's critique? Against system? Is there system? A discourse of death, said Judy. Corrupted philosophers? Conservative philosophy professors? The academy as corporation, to be used by powerful? Powers-that-be controlling the show, business as usual? The point, reproduction. More of same. Same must be nice for some. Ultra-rich? Wouldn't even they want evolution, change?

With Justice for None? A book, or a concept? If there is no justice in this setup? Legal verdicts are bought by rich corporations and groups. Poor individuals have no say in what happens in the world. That's not "justice". That's how system works.

As a writer, if you choose to describe this. Not many writers describe this. We all know about it. We've all experienced something like this.

If you've ceased grasping, reaching, seeking. At minimum. Minimal meaning. Baseline level. Empty, simple, pure. Telos, goal, dream. Biochemical object. Input-output conditions. Unconditional love? Peace, love, and understanding. If you've reached the end. People during their lives. Do they ever reach a level, an end? You figure, before they die. Some of them might. If no one ever does? That would be a shame.

Some people reach goals. Victory. Sky is limit, if you can stay clean. What is a limit? Do you have limits? Most life is all-too limited. To get to a position, where you can freely speak, freely act, according to no one else's agenda. It might be rare in world history. When you realize this is what you have. Freedom. And you're not motivated to trade it in, for employment and income. Freedom isn't wearing you down.

Once you realize you're free and supported. You become aware that this is how it is. And nothing is forcing you to get a job. It would be voluntary. Freely chosen labor. Chosen servitude. Nothing is forcing you. So why not remain free? While you can? Once you realize.

You'd have to be conscious of what you have. Who you are. Intelligence test. Imagination test. What's possible in life. How rich you need to be. A rich American? As an American, you're richer than most people in world, in history. Relative to world history. Wouldn't any measure be relative? Compared to rich Americans, you're poor. A poor mental patient. But you know that these people are obscenely wealthy, wealthy beyond all necessity and bounds. Some people have too much money, you said in political philosophy class.

That was your proposition. People with too much money. Do you need that much money? How much do you need? It would be nice to have this house, this yard, these cars. Something like this. For your life. As a writer. If you could organize book sales, sufficient for it. It would be a neat trick.

Borders isn't going very far. Voices said, when you were thinking of working there. Then it went out of business. Would you want to work at Western Psych? They're not going out of business? But would you feel manipulated? Fit into their matrix, treatment program. What if their program is healthy? Intelligent? Why do they need someone like you? To be a peer specialist? Run groups? Do you want to do that?

I think you would rather be a writer. Doing something like this. What you're doing. I don't know about music performance. It's stressful. I don't know how much enjoyment I get out of it. I guess some experience. You learn to enjoy it. It gets a lot more fun, as time goes on. You become conscious and can perceive past anxiety and fear. It's no longer painful for you.

And remember what's possible. Some real music achievement may be possible. Just look to the next performance. The key thing, for now. One gig at a time. How you must approach it.

Gets better. Everything improves you. You learn from things. You grow stronger. It's like building muscles. It's a discipline, a mental discipline. Better you get at music, better you get at writing.

Like learning to enjoy flashbacks. One day, you might indeed learn to do it. At least in retrospect. To appreciate ones, you've already had. Which was always possible. If not, ones you're having now, or in future.

If you're not seeking, grasping, reaching. Any longer. You're here, there. You're on, off to the races. You're in there. Out of sight. Temptation. If people have been learning to play some good music. You might be one of them. To play to world? Would the world miss out if you don't pursue career? If you don't follow dreams? Then world won't know what it missed?

You need to show world. Tell world. Share with good people, your gift. "You're the best. I've seen them all, believe me, you're the best." That's what fellow said, on street in Squirrel Hill. Once you're in concert with other players. Playing together. So, they can hear your music, voice, mixed in. They can appreciate how you sound. Quality of music.

Don't you believe in your own music? If you had a combo? Wouldn't you be able to jam? Don't you want to jam with Gabriel and Roger? You guys could play anything. You have rhythm, skills. I think you could pull it off. You don't need to play a standard.

If you're rather empty, first thing. But that's ok. Nothing has happened. Hardly anything. No reason to be full. If you're not grasping, reaching, seeking. You remember from yesterday. You're already there, here. How quickly, soon in the day, you realize that. To program your attitude, for the day. Your awareness.

Mornings are a formative time. If you form today's self. If you're better at it, by now. No stress, or low stress.

If you chose this adventure. If tripping is kind of sick. How it goes. It's going to feel weird. You don't need to help people. If it's rather unlikely you'll be able to help people. Way world is going? Driving to Wilkinsburg, on freeway in the rain, brings it back to you. Course of the world. How inevitable. How little effect you might have. With your writing? But maybe the paradox. Gentlest touch has most power.

We're talking about intelligence, imagination. Not brute power. If it was about brute power, you'd be nothing. It's about spirit and grace. In some sense. So, you do have a chance. God brought you this far. Not just to throw you down the steps.

Watching a show like Spiral. Eight seasons, twelve episodes. A lot of moviemaking, of drama and tragedy. Cathartic effect. A lot of impact, over so much time. If it's a well-done cinema. So much cinema can influence you. As a viewer.

If you would have had a flashback, today, in the past. In your previous life pattern. This would be a flashback situation, Sunday, parents driving you home after weekend. Ripe for a flashback. You deal better today. Integrate your feelings, sensations. More mindful, accepting, in moment. You're not somewhere else. You're using powerful coping strategies. DT, voice of self-talk. Very potent.

What you've accepted. Being "poor" ... You're a rich American? Compared to world, history? Most of human history must have been hellish? As madman? How well you're doing. As an addict, alcoholic? In recovery? It usually wouldn't have happened. Primal therapy by voices? All the support and therapy, treatment, medicine. You're doing very well. It's about how "well" you're doing... Isn't it your "condition"? How you're feeling? Feelings are the most important things. It's subjective, relative. It depends how things seem. It's a qualitative issue.

As dad said. Your group of addicts and criminals. Drug and alcohol users. Musicians. You thought you were committed to being with them, forever. Mainly because of musical connections. You thought they were so special musically. You were tied to them forever, for the rest of your life. You had limited imagination. It was a problem of imagination. You simply couldn't predict. Your pattern was limited.

Patterns lead to predictions. You needed more complex patterns. You needed different predictions. You didn't expect how good sober musicians might be. Or you'd be able to find your real self as a sober musician. You don't need to play with addicts. It's mainly about you, the music. You don't need a band of misfits. Miscreants. Music is about vision of one person, a musician. Voice of singer. Music comes from a spirit. Song comes from musician.

Your need for band is tangential. Mainly you need to focus on your own music. Maybe you should get a good keyboard. Instead of another guitar. Your musical voice likes all the sounds you can make with keyboards. You can play piano to a degree. You were once able to compose beautiful music with a workstation. Multi-track keyboard workstation. Those things are fun to play with. Do you have room for one, in the apartment? Maybe wait until you get a house?

Guitar is easier to deal with. A big keyboard is an awkward instrument, object. You could make some good stuff. Do you need the kind of music? You already have all the published music. It's plenty good to play along with. You don't need a glorified drum machine. A background track maker? I think it might be more than that. Maybe a guitar synth? Maybe it's what we're talking about.

Music workstation based on computer. Too much tech? Too much finagling? Screwing around with technology? But it would allow you to do good. Trigger synth instruments. You could use a guitar synth in conjunction with looper, sampler. Could generate some interest.

Depending on what you think "music" is. Maybe it's your next instrument. Guitar synth? Would be fun...

Maybe best to keep to minimalism. Keep even to modality of writing. Don't be so concerned with music. Music is a hobby. Be patient, take your time. No need to force issue. It's about developing your musical voice. Making music. Maybe keep doing what you've been doing. If things are going well. You're getting experience in music. Your writing is ongoing. You're getting interesting perspectives on your work, site, identity.

I wake up without realizing. Without doing DT. Just sort of naturally getting into the day. I guess if it was painful, I would resort to coping mechanisms. No longer coping with life, but instead, living. It's becoming an experiment. Play. I'm seeing options for how to feel, to progress. It's not locked into one thing. I'm enjoying myself.

Dream of being at the movies. Feeling tortured. Like my condition is one of affliction and suffering. At least I realize. I realize it's my norm to suffer. During dreams, at least. Leaky gates, allowing pain to come through. If I'm so conscious. I can access my feelings. All levels of mind.

How “well” am I doing? I think it’s the question. If you suffer from life, you’re an abortion. Or you’re undergoing primal transformation. Janovian theory is hard to swallow. But it may be necessary. People don’t want to face it. Deal with it. No one wants to talk about it. It might have been crucial in your development.

If you want to get into English literature, forget about Janov, dad said. I don’t want to hear his name spoken. A harsh verdict. Closing door. Final decision.

If writing in morning. Nice discipline. As you would go. Do. Maybe you need to trim your beard? Pay more attention to your appearance?

Chapter 2

What Else is Possible

Making progress, one more document down. If I'm committed to writing. If how well I'm doing. Level I've reached, condition I'm in. If it's turned into play, experiment, creativity. What's happening in my human brain. See what happens. Curious about what happens? Wanting to create more life?

If the Phenomenology of Shinzen Young, for example. Quite detailed and imaginative. But he forgets about his painful beginnings. Looking for a technological fix. Answer, solution. That can just be applied to brain. I think Janov might be onto something. With painful reliving. Integration of memory, experience.

Do I need an Apple watch? To tell me what's happening with my office communications, all the time? Is iPad next to me not enough? What about on the road? Mobile? Can't I reach into my pocket, for my phone? Can't I take a break from being plugged in? Do I need a feed on my wrist, body?

I think minimalism might provide key. Clue, answer. If you don't need something like it. Ryan could find it useful, in his line of work. As a writer, I'm not sure you need something like it. Unplugging might be more valuable. Clarity, simplicity. You don't need to monitor your heart rate, blood oxygen. Steps, maybe if you walked more often. You don't walk enough?

If you choose sickness. Why Zappa is attractive. Someone who cultivates sickness. Enough of Lucas Sullivan? If Lucas wouldn't have told you it, taught you it? Where would you be now? It's probable, you might not be where you are. You would be somewhere else. Lucas could certainly

“help people” ... He thought you might have trouble. Your own problems. You needed help. You weren’t able to help anyone.

Maybe not true forever. Long term view. Think about lifetime. What you could be doing for your whole life. If you want to be a teacher. Being a teacher sucks? How many people you could help? As a writer, how many people? How much work it takes to write? How much time you’d have for teaching? Full time writer?

If you’re serious about writing, being a writer. It could become full time. You could learn how to devote a lot of effort. You could get better. Or it could get easier. Focus periods. Put everything into a book. Then relax for a while. It’s an investment, time focused. How intense of an interval, you can apply.

I think with Patternalia, you applied some intensity. You chose to prioritize it. For a year or two. You said, “I’m writing this book. I’ll take it easy on other stuff.” That might have paid off, on a quality level of book.

They say you can get rich on one book. Time to write a book and get rich...! Once you’ve published one book, you’re able to publish the succeeding books more easily. You’re already known as a writer, author. There’s no huge struggle to publish as an unknown writer. As a known quantity, it’s much better and easier.

Once you’re published, as an author. You have it made. You can focus on writing quality books. Efforts, material. You know it will make it to people’s eyes. The feeling will be wonderful.

If you’re being a person. If you were in prison, you’d get a lot of experience in it. Jail is educational. Shocks and rude surprises aren’t the only modality of education. There are many modalities. If it’s more a matter of long-term survival and coping. What clinic is trying to accomplish, with schizophrenia patients.

I forget to go to PCP yearly. Check myupmc.com to see when your appointment is. I’m also supposed to go to the dermatologist yearly. I don’t always do it. Also, since covid dental visits have been thrown into disarray.

I went to the Carnegie. She said Libby is the best app for eBooks. Hoopla is more for audio books. Do I want to screw up my Kindle, by linking it to a library app? Would it screw it up? Can't I trust developers? To get code right?

I had a big day. When you have conflicting appointments, it adds a little stress, excitement. We can spread work around, so you don't have to always call Roger. Volunteer to call him, in other words.

I'm taking a breather. This is very heavy. It's cooler in there, he helpfully advised. Carnegie Library might be a nice place to hang out. Less exclusive than Hillman. Do I really need to be around Pitt students, so-called? Academics? Isn't real world attractive, a bit?

Flashbacks, pain, you went through. You're glad you made it through all that. Do you have SI? Minimal, just a touch.

Who would know about it? You've realized consciousness is magical. Life, physics, is magical. Who would have expertise to know something like it? Mystics? Obscurantists? Neurotics? Isn't it what neurotics are pushing – magical explanations? What if it is magic? What if it's the hardest, scientific reality?

Writing is the hardest thing. What you're dealing with. Language and text. Input to brain, output from brain, mind. Structures of experience, reality. Structures of thought. You're dealing with some interesting stuff. Being a person. Learning how to be, through time. With time.

Act of being. Don't be jealous of titles. If someone found a title already. You're allowed to use an idea. Exact thinking. Actuality of being. Critique of pure reason. Phenomenology of spirit. These are titles, but also legitimate ideas. They're allowed to be thought. You're allowed to use the words.

If we ask Joan an annoying question, she has the right to call me, and ask me to fill out a twenty-minute survey on depression. Things happen for a reason. If the sense of philosophy.

If it's about being a person. For you, DCB. Specifically, you, Direct Target. David Theory. Action theory. Activities of daily living.

I told John not to come tonight. "Nice take a night off...!" How I'd characterize it. Time for yourself. I value my alone time. What I learned from Noel. How much more I could have learned. Heterosexual woman. Brilliant, nice woman. Friendly to me. Admiring. Too good to be true. Apparently, for me at the time. I wasn't up for it, I wasn't down. I couldn't handle the responsibility, reactivity, life, time. Chance. I couldn't take the chance.

However you would say it now. Crazy. Maybe not crazy forever. Just crazy for then. Not a permanent condition. A forever problem. Just temporary. Solvable. Broken relationships, maybe not solvable. Some bridges burned. "Was there something we did wrong? No, I'm more afraid of something else going wrong."

If it's somewhat dialectical. More you write, less you think. Everything improves you. What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger. Everything has been educational. I've learned a lot about addiction, recovery. No matter how ideal a situation. Like Hasina. It was perfect situation to get sober. But I went out, day before last. Like almost everyone there, relapsed. Even though it was perfect chance to get clean, I wasn't ready. I had to do it in my own time. Took me four more years.

If Dr. Palit wants me to take survey on depression, sure. Why not? For $20, even better. I like a chance to talk to him. He's a creative guy. I like talking to psychiatrists. They have special knowledge. Given how much he knows me, my story. How much I've told him. He's been able to see, hear. Visually, verbally. Auditory.

Does beard symbolize you're not going after girls, women? You're not playing game? Or you're not into superficial appearances? Or you don't care what women think about your appearance?

You're fine in your identity? You don't need to look attractive? You have weird idea of attraction? You don't need to attract people? People you value already know what you look like? You already have friends, family? Is that what beard says?

Conform, to norm. Physics is kind of magic. It's called "physics" ... Mind is kind of magic. Called "thinking" ... How you feel, thinking. Is amazing, when you think about it. Being a being. Being mind, thinking. Feels interesting. Compared to what? To alternative? Could there be alternative? Altered states of mind.

Text is drug. Ideas are drugs, they alter mind. Clinic will resist your text, your mind-altering drugs. They will not promote your ideas, drugs. When they have institutionally sanctioned ideas, which they'd rather promote. In line to promote. Scientifically proven and channeled. You're not sanctioned. You're not inline. In channel. Ivy-league or not. They have people writing dissertations about this. Writing journal articles, books. Teaching classes, running workshops. So forth. You're just mental patient. Just because you have a book. You've created form, text. Adjacent to theirs. They won't focus on. Put public's focus on. They don't care you wrote. They're not impressed, a patient wrote book. They don't think it's exceptional. Remarkable. Worthy of comment. No matter how good it might be. To find out how good it is, on the other hand, would take study. Familiarity. Someone would have to take chance. Invest his time, energy. Have faith in your identity.

I don't know how much writing accomplishes. Especially into computer. Having to be careful. To behave. Do I really need to see myself doing it? Am I curious about what it yields? Do I want to see myself behaving properly? At an interesting time of life? Government was written when? I seem to have been going through some shit. No one wants to read about some guy on disability, sitting around, writing journal? What Ryan said long ago? Is that all this is? Is it all I am?

More you write, less you think. Does this help you? TAUM? This as ultimate modality? You catch yourself writing some canny things.

I guess a lot of schizophrenia patients must write books on recovery. Probably common. Once you do it, doesn't seem so improbable. Competition for writers is so stiff. Like with music.

I have option to quit. Sophia made me realize. Good to know. Bend back and forth. It doesn't matter. What experience has given me. As musician. Wanting to play with magic. Knowing I made it so far. Context-free reality. I already made it. Some anxiety is predictable. Compared to full-on flashbacks? Easy. Any worthwhile activity. Any competitive activity. Will be risky, a

gamble. Like performing surgery on live person. Or jumping out of airplane. Mindfulness. If you can attain peaceful state of mind. You're not dependent on any set of conditions in world.

David lucky, not complaining. How good it is to be writer. Compared to worldwide conditions. Perhaps like being doctor, scientist. Not like being field hand, conscript, street urchin. Watching German TV, seeing world. How good it is, not to be mixed in with those people's fates. Glad to be where I am, who I am.

Capitalism has most people in its grasp. Your total theory would say something about it. All truth in one place? Cixous writing an essay better than her other stuff. That she's famous for. At least, I think. Is it what people do? Get famous for one essay? Do you have focus to do it, work on one thing? You were thinking, set up a reset. Total theory. Is it about God? There can't be God. There can't be not-God. Physics is magic. Thinking is magic.

If you put an interesting spin on meeting, on topic. Get people to change their shares. Usual shares. How much "help" do we need, to be brought back to sanity? It's topic I've been saving for a while. It's good to contemplate topic beforehand. If you're chairing, you may as well give it some forethought.

If Total Theory is your new theme. Everything needs to be explained. God is dead? God was in our world, living? But he died, and moved on? Is it more plausible? Don't be a pussy, wimp. If your mindfulness, about issue. Phase of life. How much education you've had. Received. Lots of very good teachers. I needed a lot of help. If you have sensitivity to language, sharing. A warmth to your voice. Something that can't be faked. It's level of feeling.

How carefully made Tibbetts music. Brings it back to you, when you listen again. He's not the only one, of course. With skills. If you've passed through difficulty, phases, challenges. If worst is over. It's a test. You've been tested. It's filter, to keep certain people out. To only let certain people through. You almost didn't make it. They're making it harder. They're bending you back and forth. Mind bending.

It doesn't matter. You can play well enough. You'll play well enough. It doesn't matter if you don't play perfectly. It's arbitrary. Now that you realize.

It’s good to realize. Complex realizations. What you like to listen to. Reversing yourself. Turn all the way around, to the other way. From being obsessed with drugs and alcohol, to seeking good things, experience, meaning, beauty, truth. Life.

You’ve been reversed. Transformed, diametrically. Dialectical therapy. You want to live. To be alive, awake. Although sleep is part of life. Accepting bedtime is part of challenge. Making bedtime part of life. Cycle of sleep-wake.

Accepting it all. Total Theory. What it’s about. It must include everything. You figure. To be true, relevant. Interesting. How dense can you make text? Nuclear engineering? Fusion of ideas?

If you’re into ideas, not drugs. To not be into drugs. Someone with expertise, to advise you against using drugs. You would need such teacher. Lucas also was in position, where you were awakening to pleasures of experimentation. But it’s addictive, he warned. You didn’t think it would be so bad. To be addicted. You think, just another fifteen minutes. In one sense, it was an awakening, experimentation. In another sense, it was deluding, insanity.

You were driving yourself crazy. You were deadening your spirit. Cheap enlightenment. Substance realization. Automatic insights. Triggered creativity. Turning on with tools.

Now that you’re on right path. Things are different.

The day of. What you feel. Your skills. This as ultimate modality. Able to cope in present. Keeping it simple. Don't be a pussy. Worst is long over. Time to have fun. You’re conscious, you have access. Able to fully experience present moment. It wasn’t always like this.

If it’s not so bad. When it happens. Actual experience. How strong you are. Your worrying is worse than reality. Your primal fear of life. You anticipate much torment, oncoming. You’re very bad at predicting how bad life will seem, feel, be. You thought the event would be torturous, traumatic. It was kind of fun, a trip. To trip, you might have to take a hit. There might be bitter taste in your mouth, for a minute.

If you really want to trip. So-called. You might have to take acid, of some sort. As metaphor. Don't be pussy. Tripping balls. If drugs like crack made you more ballsy. Marijuana tripping made you very aggressive with sharing deviant writing. Perhaps too aggressive. Overly open. Over sharing.

If you're freely thinking, sober, in other words. Conscious, you're thinking freely. You can alter your own mind. Dialectically. On drugs it's fixed, it's ruined. You're doped, burnt out. You're frozen and tacked down. Your groove is too hard to get out of. Sober, you have chance to freely think. To alter your own mind. To think whatever you want.

Would you like to be a writing dervish, like Benjamin? Or are you more private? Your writing is for specific purposes? For your own growth, development? You've used your writing, over time, for your own education, learning. You don't need to "publish" writing. It's not always what "writing" is for. Publishing might be a highly specific feature of text deployment.

Might be entire worlds of existence for unpublished writing. Writing that has no intent to ever be published. Just because something can be shared, doesn't mean should be. If you had access to Lucas's voice, as young man. If you're giving people access to your own voice, now. Equally special I would imagine. For people, to access someone like you. Even if you can't help people, so to speak.

Helping people might not be the issue. You might not be helping people. You might be doing something else. Parents help children. Teachers help students. Writers write books.

Crazy enough to write a query like it. Then post. Educational, for people to see? You're a teacher? Isn't it what you're doing, showing? Showing people how convoluted a mind of schizophrenic writer gets, can get. Or maybe it's just you. It's not schizophrenia. You're just so crazy.

Once we've come so far. Post-publication mode. We're not seeking to publish. Writing is for something else, for us. It's for a specific purpose. Not to impress other people. But for ontogeny, transformation. People can write their own journal. At some point, it's what they must do. After you've given them so much. It's up to them, it's their turn.

If you write at unusual times. It's not fine detail, mental structural visual appearance, of your ideation, that counts. It's content, language, thoughts, text, thinking. What you think, not how you think it. Just because you're not having insane candy thinking, ideation. Your thinking counts because of its content, not its appearance.

If you clipped your nails, so it's nice to type again. These details are important. Comfortable writing. Is key.

If there's continual opportunity, for growth, for feelings and experience. When you're sober and conscious. If you can alter your mind with ideas, experiencing mind changing according to freely chosen ideas. Better than taking drug. This is freedom. What could be higher than freely thinking?

If you don't buy a philosophy. Of substance use. Abuse. Although it's seductive. Use drugs, alter your mind. Travel to unknown realms. He's not the only super-intelligent guy doing it. Apparently. But what you're talking about. Something else, higher. No one told you how good sobriety would get. Real feelings, experience. No one had expertise to tell you. They sort of indicated it might be worth. Continual sobriety. Clean, sober. They didn't know how good you would be able to. You didn't know. You didn't even really hope. Better than being high, getting high, is being real, getting real.

No one has time. Understands time. To write a big enough book. Government of David might be big enough book. You don't need to hurry and follow it, with an even bigger book. You could. If you wanted to do work. You've already done effort, exposed your language, style. At great length. Would more be redundant? Extraneous? Overkill? After book like it?

Book so good, big. Maybe try something else. Movie, film? What kind of film? Experimental, of some sort. Is such film possible? With editing practices. Frame by frame, you could say. With help of Godard. With his inspiration. He seems to be very experimental filmmaker. You've drifted away from watching Godard.

How much power it takes to make films. Maybe focus on writing. Music, perhaps. You don't have gear, to make films. Time, expertise? You'd have to learn to edit film? How skilled must you be? Specific purposes.

If you come to writing. As it's different mode. Which you've done a lot. It may have value. Is there such a thing as new writing? New thinking? You have thought disorder. Thinking in disorder? You shouldn't force yourself, pressure yourself, to perform in writing. Stuff ends up just being pap, journal, text. Documentation. Filler material in these documents of yours. No need to stress it. Free write, instead. Be more open and non-stressed, relaxed.

If you could unwind on the page, for the page. Be truly free, in thinking. Anything on the way to thinking, Janov said. Expression, rather. What's life? Celebrate medication of your sex drive. I admit it can feel good, but impulse to has been suppressed. I have no tendency to jerk. The balance is not in favor. It's not behavior I'm led to. No matter how good it would feel. I'm just not tempted.

One worry, activity, I don't have to deal with. Is way to look at. Simplify life? If you're more interested in emptiness, simplicity. Purity, essence. You want to confront form of being. Being itself. You don't need any extra paraphernalia. All you need is yourself, experience. Music on in background might help.

German TV for world visuals, interesting visuals. Pictures of real world. I don't know about MSNBC. Guy complaining situation is Democrats' fault. Not media's. Rich media, poor democracy is more my attitude. I guess MSNBC does their job well. Relatively, in world. Amount of truth they show. And talk about. Different thing to watch German TV. Different modality, phenom. Not comparable.

Starting with blank mind. Why would I want to record trace of this? As discipline. For writing, not trace. Recording process is valuable, does good things to me. Trace is secondary. Of course, I might be curious about, later. Obsessively rereading journals. Delving into personal record of life. I really wanted to see Lucas's journals; I seem to remember. I was very curious about such a thing. It was good enough I got to talk with.

Dreamt I went back to Virginia Tech. Not nice. Had to worry about bumping into Lucas. Would someone wonder why you never finished your degree? With just one class left? It's how unimportant degree is, to you. How much of a waste.

Spiral is weird. You find yourself hoping bad guys get away with their crimes. They've reversed you. You identify with characters.

As you'd write. If things got serious. Still able to write. With jaw click. Minimize jaw movement. You've done it before, with tongue. Mouth minimal. You're good at. A life of. If click will be with you, from now.

Most people can barely keep their heads above water. Life is grim for many of people. Ryan lucky, not complaining. He's had special focus on dialogue. So, job is fitting. Maybe he chose right path. He's always been interested in speech, voice, talking. Emotional, technical aspects.

Try to get rich, so you can sit around, doing what you want, as hobby? So, you can afford free time? Only rich people can afford free time? Go into business? Which is kind of fun? Learn how to make money. Learn how to succeed in business world. Then you'll be able to sit around, playing guitar, listening to music, reading books.

That doesn't exactly apply to me. I've been given disability. I've been given time. Not everyone has. Most people haven't. I can do what I want. Anything I can dream of. I want to be a writer, filmmaker, and musician. I've turned away from academic route. I'm mistrustful of academy as solution for me. I don't know if a program would be good solution, at this point. I've had enough programming. I'm too sensitive for the type of treatment. To withstand the discipline, the testing, the work.

Why would I go to school? What do I need to learn? Do I know how to write? To be a writer? Don't I already know? Why would I go to school again, to learn something like this? If I'm already writer? I already can write books.

If I wanted to turn into academic writer, so-called? I think I could even do it on my own. I don't even think I would need school for. I would just need to try.

I can be any type writer. Whatever I want. I'm free. School is diversion. Diversionary excuse to take vacation from reality. Real world is more of appropriate challenge. If you want to be writer, then write a book, and try to publish.

Be writer, instead of learning about being writer. They can only teach you so much. Tell you in so many words. Show, tell. After point, it becomes redundant. You must do it.

I'm not usually writing at seven A.M. I'm usually sleeping. Why this might not work.

If you begin to think. Freedom best. You won. Keeping your secret saved your life. Childhood fantasy was better than reality. You thought you wanted actual girls. Books and dreaming were better. What Lucas would say to an advanced class. Not just a freshman English class. What he would reveal of esoteric. Consciousness means consciousness of pain. To say it to people. If what you like to say.

Type of things you like to say. Suffering of world, not just individual. What we must worry about.

If you suspected this might happen. Able to be yourself, without writing. Not needing writing. Meditation of self. Yoga of self-being. No crutch needed. Writing is distraction. Work. You're out of service. You don't hear siren song.

If I have reached advanced placement. Infinite derivative? Vertical improvement. I think mom does like listening to music, after all. It took her a while to get into technology.

Do I feel sick? Just morning sickness? Am I expecting too much from myself? How weak and blasted I feel, in morning. Haven't done any DT.

If your clarity. It's a psych condition. Recovery aspect. What your health has led to. Not necessarily spiritual enlightenment? It's just your treatment going well? What can you blame good feelings on? Would you like to reproduce them? To continue condition?

Once you've reached condition like this. You would imagine it might persist. If you've reached it now. Why wouldn't you be able to reach it tomorrow? Unless your treatment changed. If they

take away some of your Prozac. Like you once wanted them to. Your theory was it was killing too much pain.

Consciousness of pain. Experience of suffering. This is true experience. We try to deny it. To repress our feelings of pain. They are base reality. You were confused at beginning of DST. Maybe you had more painful things to express, first episode. You became more adept at bullshitting? Over several episodes? It becomes easier to listen to later material?

Better writer you become, less primal? Are you just running from pain? Is it all an act? Once you realize it. Negative capability. Ability to feel pain? To be conscious? Consciousness means of pain? Unless you're in denial? Once you become negative. Realize base condition is pain, suffering, negativity. It's useless to repress it, deny. Accept it, become the pain, negativity. Embrace, engage, become.

We are very wealthy world? Wealth being distributed improperly? Rule by wealthy? Shouldn't people who own world be able to run it? Water and bread and oil should be held in common. How such redistribution would occur is big question. If people were given share of social product, would anyone work? It would encourage laziness?

Are you thinking hard enough about dirty jobs? Dangerous jobs? Maybe they need to pay more. If you've realized Metheny can produce pleasant music. Music that sounds nice. Most jazz musicians can't do it so well. Even very best of them. Even if you're out of this world.

Isn't what music is about, sounding good? Pleasing people? Isn't why you became a musician? To give people pleasure, make people happy? Surely not to annoy them, drive them crazy. The goal of music, to sound good. To please listener.

He does create some difficult, ugly songs, as well. Crazy, weird music. Heavy, you could say. People must like it. People have strange tastes. They don't want only pretty music. They want some heavy.

He seems to know what he's doing. How to mix it up.

If we're technical objects. Robots. I wanted to be robot. To try it. I didn't realize, it's what I was. You get to do it. To program...! It's that real, phenomenal...!

Matrix of pain. Pattern, structure of pain. Experience of pain. Once you have your key insight. As Greg Fleisch would say, your "concept" ... A writer needs "concept", to roll with. Something he likes to riff on. To roll with.

If theory of truth. David theory. Theory of reality. What does "government of David" evoke? That I'm paranoid, delusional? Or very powerful, imaginative? In control of world, society? In my mind, what's going on?

What were you thinking, earlier today? Seems like it was good. Key. The DST is DT. David Theory, actual stuff. You did it. Produced theory, therapy. Made it reality, for world.

If you've reached divine level of experience, subjectivity, mood, condition. Levi complaining about how he used to claim he was feeling good. He thinks it's not valid claim to be making. Claiming you feel good. It's not true, he seems to be indicating. It's false competence. It only seems that way, in other words. You're not actually "good" ... Maybe why Lucas didn't like the word.

Philosophers believing they know truth? Wouldn't I have to know truth, to say that? Maybe I do know a version of truth. An understanding of structures of consciousness. Sympathy and compassion for opposite gender of species. Unlike Nietzsche.

Culture is plastic and evolving. Society could change in future. To an equal society, where men and women were equal.

One axis of struggle. Wealth is another axis. Environmentalism, race. You can orient your struggles around various axes. Micropolitics? Dreams of changing world, with my writing? Which I thought was so radical?

At least I'm talking about it. I seem to have discussed it. Literally. Explicitly. Realism. Pain is matrix of consciousness. Once you see it. You've solved equation. There's nowhere else to go. You've reached home base. Hometown. Home cooking. Home. Home sweet home.

How deeply you wanted to study philosophy of mind. Consciousness, and skeleton. Hard to believe, but it's apparently true. World apparently works. People do many things, including thinking and language, action. It seems to be realistic.

People calling world a simulation. It's virtual, but there's no computer, as such. It's virtual reality. It's real, in other words. It's such a good simulation it's real. It's real deal virtual. Magic that works. Physics magic. Truth magic. Writers are secretive creatures. Saving their truth magic for themselves. Obsessively rereading their journals. Not publishing their most primal stuff. Only David published his primal material. Is it true? David's primal material. Was warped to the extent that its magical powers. Were so extreme. They allowed David to then become so powerful, at writing. Such a powerful writer.

If goal is self-transformation. To then write better books. For eventual world transformation. And ultimately self-transformation. Self is omega, telos. Just like your nation, where you can vote, is your arena of political action. Your vote counts there alone.

Learning lessons of DST. How many times would take. To listen to. How fast you could learn something like. First listen? Fifth, tenth? How closely you pay attention. Background listening? Forefront? Once you're familiar with content, material. It's in memory, rotation. You know what you said.

If you talked for ten hours plus. Improvised, free association. What could be in there. Not so much for literal content, but for dynamic, mood, force. The tone, feel.

If our ideas don't change, as much as our tones. Or maybe it's other way around. Or maybe you like both types of change. Jazz players staying dynamic, whole careers. Rock musicians seemingly staying frozen. Metheny seems to be always growing and changing with times. While Yes seems to have stalled and failed decades ago.

Is it something about type of music? What these jazz players are exposed to? Different groups, line-ups, song choices? Always changing things.

What is jazz? Contrived, composed, improvised, intended? Type of music? It must swing? It's got rhythm? It's not dead, it just smells funny? If you had to pay all the guys in band so big. But Metheny is famous, rich, popular. If anyone could afford a band like.

I got very good at free form. For DST. First episode may have been rough. But I got into it eventually, got good. Non-scripted material. Improvised speech. What psychologists were interested in. They were less interested in scripted. What kinds of speech do patients generate freely, spontaneously?

You're afraid of trying to do again. You think it might not work out so well, this time. Such a large accomplishment. To live up to DST. Maybe you can't live up to it, eight episodes. Maybe a more modest effort, might be nice.

Doesn't have to be gigantic, to be real. Good, effective, worth. You don't need ten hours, off the bat. Start smaller. Baby steps. Maybe try something different. Listen to headphones, while you're recording audio blog. Give yourself some stimulation. Or play DST on system and record yourself talking with it, along to.

How do you interact with voices? You can also use your own music as background. Just don't use anyone else's. Or maybe you don't want, need to record voice with music or other filler background. Just voice is nice. Gives you flex in listening to it later.

Pure voice. Human voice. Alone, with recorder. Maybe you've already done it. How many times do you need to accomplish these feats? Book, blog, films, audio blog? At what point do you believe in yourself? And stop needing to prove it? You no longer need to prove who you are. Once you believe.

Showing them how you play. Show us what you got. Show us your stuff. I think you did. You can't show, until you show again? Perform, or else? If you wait until you're ready, you'll never

get to play again? You play all the time, every day. Documentation of your playing. How far into it?

If you want to be artist? You would create. You would document. It's almost paradoxical. Question is not moot. There is no rationale, for your creation. It's not an equation, it's creation. It's not rational, it's schizophrenic, crazy. What world is missing out on. You already have gift, of your music. To put it into form others can enjoy.

If you want to jam with other musicians, players. Give them chance to interact with you. Experience you want to give musicians. Not to control them, by making them play written compositions. You want to jam. Freedom is what you're into. Not scripts. Spontaneous action. Contrivance is not your thing. Even though it's easy to contrive big events, phenomena. It's riskier to improvise.

But if it's what you're into. Maybe you should tell Gabriel. I haven't decided what song I want us to play. I'm into free jazz. I don't really care to reproduce Metheny's quality, level. Don't I want to create situations like it, where I'll be in context, soloing? Where my guitar will be exquisitely contextualized?

Too much truth or freedom, is a prescription for failure? There should be some structure? Structure makes it sound better? Achieve different style?

If you don't want to play jazz? Fusion is more your thing? You want to blast, to rock? You're more straight-ahead, heavy? Not so much with niceties? You're more into ripping? Not walking, pedestrian tempos? Socially sophisticated set? You're more downtown? Street? You're not high class? Experience you're setting out to give? Not as respectable as Metheny? As socially acceptable? Not trying to be as pretty?

What are you trying to do? Dreams, fantasies? Hallucinations for people? Trips, in other words? What do people get into, in trips? How far can you take someone who's tripping? Or who is a kid? If you have loudspeaker, PA. You're in control of sound system. It's your scene.

Maybe you don't care to melt place down. Infinity is more laid-back group. Outfit. You guys just like to put on nice show, produce nice music. Show what schizophrenia patients are capable of.

You can play a supportive role. In group. Without focus on your own music. You're willing to help group. And ignore your own tendency to want to rip. You get plenty of chances to rip, on your own. It's not important. It's not so fulfilling. It doesn't add up to much, if it's not in an exquisite context. Until then, you can leave alone.

Stopping a med is as interesting as starting one. Withdrawal, adjustment. You're going to blame all your fucked up feelings on it. Not like you weren't fucked up before. But now you have target to focus. It's interesting feeling. At first, I thought I was more open, pressure had been relieved. But then I felt less negative capability. More suffering I can't get away from.

If goal is to read music. Be able to play what I read. Literacy, musically. In itself, for itself. How would you do it, except by learning one song? Starting somewhere?

If you know the pattern is pain. Then your expectations are more realistic. You know what's happening to you. You aren't expecting so much, like bliss. You know the structure is a matrix of pain. You're not surprised at reality. If you're drug addict, expecting feelings of bliss and pleasure, you're often in for disappointment.

Minimal expectation, theory. What you can expect. Realistic. Lot of torment. But torment may lead to bliss. If you go through hell, you may get to heaven. Do what you're most afraid of? Be yourself? Be writer, hardest thing human can do?

Why is being writer so hard? Nothing supporting you? You're floating free. Unbound. Self-propelled. Driven by willpower. Types of writers, elite. Those like Cioran, slandering world. Those who apologize for world. Protectors of power and wealth. Carrying on business-as-usual.

It would take an extreme writer, to have a viewpoint contrary to system's. I would think. Most of them are with system and its trance. Trancing, trances. No one wants to wake up. They're too happy in their serfdom. As clones of certain type. You always wanted to be robot, to know what it's like. Now you know. We're robots, technical objects. Don't we have spirits? Yes, but

mechanical aspect takes control. Whatever is objective takes precedence. Spirit is ephemeral and transient.

Robot brain is in control. To change yourself, you need to reprogram. Spiritual sense can't be usefully modified. Spirit is along for ride. If your spirit could control your brain? If your mind had the kind of access, to consciousness? You would be fully conscious, fully in control. One, integrated, unified. What does your mind want? How is brain stifling? Brain object is following pattern of activity. Body with organs. Brain with organs. Cores of brain. Multi-core, multi-processing. Mind is total solution. Total dynamic, total control. Prisoner of pain.

These pharmacists will keep their jobs. It gives you continuity, to deal with same people. But you'd imagine, they have careers of their own, they might be going places. No one wants to be stuck in job, her whole life.

If you self-rehabbed your back, after skating injury. Maybe you can do same for your neck, with this shit. Physical therapy. You know when to push. Push against pain. Structure of your control. Feeling terrible in morning, not so much, anymore. Not exactly great, but I can live with. Wait for good stuff to start happening.

Seems like young women may be too young for you, now. Forty-eight? But you're still same. It's just number. Number has changed, you're same. Why should changed number mean certain girls are off limits? You still like college girls. You still find appropriate. You don't feel any older, yourself.

We weren't looking for dog. You never know when time's right. Things happen.

If you're open. Experience of life. Divine life, ultimate modality. Once you're into it. Pattern becomes clear. Isn't much more to say, realize. Just experience, to be had.

How good at guitar you want to? If you were put in situation? A combo, people comping you? You were too nervous at concerts? If your problem is nerves? Even at studio? How much time, before you were relaxed, for session? Why recording at home is nice. How you like to make music. By yourself.

Your fantasy. Desire. A woman, girl? A boy, man? I don't think so. Why would you want another man here, to linger on? What would he give? If he liked your stuff. Who would care? If he was a fan. Would that matter?

You don't need to date fans. More interested in artists. Perhaps. Geniuses. What you want to bring into life. What you want to fill your life. Do you need babysitting? Generic social experience?

Speech is different modality than conscious experience. Speech is nailed down. Thinking is more resonant, ambiguous, it reverberates through time, in different tempos. When you say something, it actualizes into one dimension only. One temporal aspect. Thinking is freer. Why you like to speak slowly. More analogous to thought.

What you like to. Expressions, moments of life.

What I must. Morning sickness. Pattern of pain. It's not so bad. I just must force my way through. If I can make it through. I have day ahead. I'm alive again, awake. Appreciating, should be my goal, challenge. It's hard when you're sick, dizzy. Spinning, morning sickness. Must be primal experience. Being born, again.

If you consider that meetup is there for you. It's opportunity. Meant to be chance. I don't know if you've been speaking enough German, recently. Haven't really been speaking any. Just listening.

In sense, 'm real. What would be happening. If I don't want to navigate bus. I drove my mom's car. I didn't want to learn bus. I'm scared of learning new bus routes. It looked hellish to ride bus. Maybe not.

I can't practice Monday, then. I have recert. Time to disrupt my routine. If music project is involving, rewarding. Even though I'm tempted to quit, at times. You must weigh costs, benefits. How much reward. For little anxiety. Maybe not so little.

What I worry about. It wasn't up to me. I didn't get around to telling. I was looking for place on website, to tell. After August rent worked out, I kind of forgot about.

It must have come from friendly actor. Some sort of entity. Unknown corporation. It's hard to believe payment didn't happen. Just because it didn't come from my account.

This is experience I signed up for. I've been given. Chances to engage, interact. Money must have come from somewhere. If I keep thinking about. Obsessing, I think it's called. Worrying.

Time-slice, your momentary structure. Instantaneous structure. Identity at time t. Bandwidth of time. How wide or deep time is. Time is construct; space is construct. Law is, logic, causality. Structures were constructed. How far away from nature you are, you've come.

Wonders of nature. Wonders of the economy. You're in an artificial bubble world. You dreamt of artificial city structures, existing on surface of Earth, isolated from harsh environment. All life would be virtualized and artificial. Self-contained, self-sustaining. Also, floating cities. They would be vulnerable to attack, being sunk.

Some of your dreams, fantasies. Revealing. Science fiction. Wanted to be a robot. To be downloaded into a robot brain, body. Depending how high functioning it was. If they could make one good enough. You'd like to try. You didn't realize you were already there.

As robot. In other words. Spiritual fitness? Mechanical fitness? Mechanism of fool. Of genius. If you want to be artist. When it comes time to react. You may be very unhappy. If I'm no longer romantic. I don't care about missing out on women. That's victory, level. Being tied to romance is real drag.

Metheny is going to be smart guy and have things to say about music. That's type of speech people more interested in hearing. Rather than DST. But again, you don't know. Some people might be into your thing. Strange people.

What seems to be happening. If I like writing to remain private. I've discovered. I didn't need to publish the five books. I thought I did.

If Metheny savors playing. Drinking notes. As they're happening. Takes advantage of opportunity. Living while able. You only have so long to play. Solo must end.

Getting into such a zone. With guitar. What you practiced all that time for. Whole struggle, life. Culmination. Additive.

If I don't need to publish my newer writing. As sequel to GOD. If book was good, bad enough. It didn't have hoped-for result. Make splash. Among some Facebook friends. Website visitors.

Has even one person bought it, from visiting site? You must imagine. Perform, or else. If you want to be artist. Maybe you don't need to enhance writing. Text quality. It's fine, as is. Your music teaches you it. You've already reached good level. To publish.

It's just a matter of doing. If you want. If you have something to share. An actual structure, you care about? A show you've seen before? Contriving something? Are you organized enough? Work in progress. Craft. It's a matter of technique. What you can pull together. What you've written. What you can edit.

If you can craft another book. Sure, why not? Who's to say no? Maybe wait for when you're known and would get a book deal. Don't you believe in self-publishing? It has benefits. If normal publishing is not available.

If you will be writer. Maybe more musician? I don't think it's right. You're not one-dimensional, limited to one. You have many talents.

Almost didn't go to meeting. Was in flashback. Decided to go. Ballsy. Certain behavior. See what happens. If you wait until you're ready to play. How I'm feeling. Bobby grew up dirt poor. Had a miserable childhood. Interesting he'd reveal, tonight. Glad I heard it. He doesn't complain much.

Toxic people. Shun them, Bob Klein said. People, places, things. It was fitting end to season of Spiral. Some continuity between seasons. They keep going.

If meeting, full of recovering people, AA's. Valuable situation, experience. What you're out for. Your recovery relationships will be even more valuable than addiction relationships. I thought I had great friends in addiction. These fellas would be with me forever. Chicks, they were my universe. I couldn't see beyond circle. I was stuck. I didn't have imagination. Now, I'm mobile. Things can happen for me. I can move around.

You measure share by how well they elaborate on topic. Stick to it, deviate from. It's anchor point, so to speak. It's only thing holding group conversation together.

I'm glad I went tonight. Maybe I knew it would be valuable, worth it. I had so much judgment, at least. Knowing when an experience will be valuable. Even though I was nervous. I was told about relationships in recovery.

If selfhood is activity. Not passive experience. Temptation to exist. You have to actively do.

If writing is kind of obvious. Text is just code. No big deal. Music more meaningful. More pleasant. Why people may not care about text. Verbiage. Word mongering. What does it add up to? What's the point? Unless it's specific narrative, like Patternalia. Just free writing doesn't seem very motivated. Just musing randomly.

You're very good at. Transparently expressing. You could collect text. I don't know how much you value it, anymore. Do you really want to put something out, that you see as blah? Neutral, meaningless? It's good to realize, about text, music. Maybe you're more of filmmaker. You want to see things come alive, on screen. Not just on page.

You'd have to start shooting film. Again. Make it reality. You have an iPhone shoots video. You don't seem to realize all the time.

Getting better at rough drafts? Not crucial? If you aren't academic, you won't be focusing on structures like so? Producing such structures? Publish or perish? It's a matter of survival, for them? If you're not forced to do?

If you were trying to write for Ph.D.? Or for journal? That kind of pressure on thinking? You haven't been doing it. Just freewriting.

Expression is one thing. Freedom. Some point, you'd want to bring craft into picture. What these writers can do. You feel like you'll never do it. Reach their level. In rough draft, sure. Maybe you're right. These books you're reading aren't rough drafts. They were highly enhanced efforts.

Do you know how to enhance writing? Can it be enhanced?

You'd have to separate writing and editing. Don't mix. Once you have an idea of elevated text, prose, writing. Once you're aware such stuff exists. Judgment has been achieved. You no longer think your verbiage so special, free.

Metheny likes to play a lot. Really likes to play. He takes his solos. Takes his time. Plays his role. When you have chance to play. On stage? People would give their nut, to do it, Joe said.

Saying "no" can be important philosophical decision. So much Spiral going through your head. What good show will do to you. Watching seven seasons. Seventy hours plus, of show. Will make it resonate, through your system, sensorium.

Structurally. Better free form? I suppose good. Something. If it's enjoyable to write. On some level. Create journal type. What you were yearning for. Wondering about, with Lucas. His journals. Now, here you go, here you have. You were curious about his journals. Because they were secret, private. He didn't post them, like you seem to have.

Does it cheapen your writing? To post it all? Agent Chlorophyl? You have lot of life in you.

You're always complaining about price of video, and here you are, paying $24 for stupid newspaper. "It's not a stupid newspaper." You can buy individual issues, when you're in mood to read. "How do you know when you're in the mood?"

No one must see this. It's private document, now. You're not sharing this. Keep reminding yourself it. By the time this gets shared, it will have been enhanced. You're allowed to say anything, unwind.

Even if you do have Spiral imagery going through mind. I don't know if they envisioned cinema on the scale – seventy episodes. Who are they? Film theorists? People thinking about film? Adorno didn't even have good grasp of the thing.

Things go ok, after all. Had minimal faith, they would. If you wait and see what happens. It's just an experience you must go through. Pretty good at coping with reality.

If reading all documents. Reviewing. It's important to get access to all them.

If you get stuck on just one or few of them. You lose perspective. You want bigger perspective. What you've written. Total document.

Keep reviewing total document.

It's gotta happen someday. If your dreams. Remembering them. Is worth, to try to wake up in good time. Maybe you don't have vivid dreams, unless you're trying to wake up. Mode of sleep. Pretty interesting dreams. Just one day. Could happen every day, for you. So many different dreams... All mixed with waking up. Trying to get up earlier. Not sleeping under cover. Could help?

Dreams of sex, love, intimacy. Interaction, intercourse. Experience. Happen every night? Maybe not if you don't wake up so many. It was wonderful morning. Like no other. This could happen every day. If I try to wake up early. A paradox. Don't get up.

If how good you feel. How evil? No one's calling you "good" ... No rules, here. You can rationalize anything. Better you feel, equals worse you'll feel? Why called The Primal Scream? Get some fools to do? Some persons? Save your backs.

Evil and/or/as the Good, (Ziporyn, 2000). Title can trip you out. No one's calling you good. They're calling you "mixed" ... If you finally understand they're calling you? Evil? Pure evil? Is it what you feel? Zone, spot of trouble you're in? If landlord saw your spot? DCB spot? Full zone detail? Seems to be close to reality? Nice house?

If your neurochemicals? Dysphoria transcendence? Your flashback resilience failed, again? Evil? Not good news?

If you could have called Resolve from Biddle's. People don't usually do it. You'd be behaving normally, to be hanging out at café, during psych crisis. How could you be doing it? Usually, you wait until you walk home.

People acting dead, pretending. Thanatoids, as Pynchon said? People who know they're acting dead? TV programmed them. Woman looked nervous. If she thinks she's nervous. Compared to how tense and nervous I am. If I think I'm nervous, tripping. People aren't usually tripping, at cafés? Seems? Scenes? Substitute words? Actually? Terms? Specifically? Reflections? At a business like this? At this business, dealing with someone like you?

They recognized you? Perfect change? Graybeard? Would know some things? How good you'd be? To sneak up on you? You fucked with ninja's girl? How good he was? How bad he called you? How good he would have had to be? To sneak up and open your backpack? With you noticing everything? How bad you were behaving?

You fucked with ninja's girlfriend. What he told you. Showed you. Nice enough. Good enough to show you. You didn't realize. You might have supposed. You hopefully learned. Your lesson... White guy, fucking with super-hot Asian chicks. With their men with them. Who turned around, followed me, and opened my backpack wide open. Without me realizing. He was able to match his footsteps to mine, so I didn't hear him behind.

I didn't understand at first, what happened. Too numb, stupid, stupefied. Let me know if this level of income concerns you. Twenty in April, zero most other months. Let us know when it's more like sixty. Tell us when it's more significant. I was talking to a man, I can't remember if he was Social Security, or last housing guy. I said I make six dollars here or there.

Lot of this. Lucas's advice. When you were really fucked. When you didn't know what to say, or not to. Do, or not to. Primal. Reverse primal? You didn't expect. It's happening wrong way? Memory in reverse? Children like to predict future? You didn't predict primal.

If you're feeling so unusual. You may have known, primal was coming. You felt so fucked up. Doing DT felt crazy. Good sign, bad sign. Maybe don't go into café, at a point. Keep walking. Go toward home.

Now you know. You're sensitized, again. Back in mode. Of dealing with, avoiding consequences of. Having. Being dual phase.

You don't cook much, do you? Why they're rusted. Dirty, dusty. You can light them with lighter.

As it would happen. Government of David. How Primal book is. If Lucas would appreciate. How much feeling, soul you could say. How close the writing, how big the book. If no one has done before. Stream stuff, free stuff? At level of sophistication? In context? True power of writer is controlling context. In Twitter everything is thrown in heap. It gets you good at the modality.

Exquisitely contextualized stuff. If you're tired, today. After bad flashback, intense Primal day. You could be worn out. No need to exercise. To "go out" ... Just rest, relax, vegetate. If it starts happening again. Because of ashwagandha? Am I conditioned to need? Would be interesting.

Feeling good. Anything reinforces you.

We've chased the women out. Not intentionally. No, we don't know why. Sometimes it's other way around, with more women. Hard to say.

It's physiological. Things you can do to maintain shape of your mind. Therapy, meditation, medicine, meetings. Shape of mind is the fate of mind. Depressive episode which lasts five hours, would last five days, if you were actively using drugs, alcohol. You can be resilient when faced with difficulties. Instead of picking up drink, drug pipe. We don't want to relapse. I've learned, if I behave normally, no matter how crazy it gets inside my head, I'm fine with recovery. I just must not pick up drink, just behave myself.

Recovery is powerful. Nothing you do matters? Recovery matters. Let ideas be your drugs. I'm warning you; it gets addictive. They say jazz restructures your brain... Listening closely to all other shares. Using meeting for full effect. Things just reinforce you, how you already feel. Do things really change you?

What produces concrete change? Alcohol and drugs. DT in a sense produces reality. Type of structure, language, thought. Language is system of thought. Pleasures of thinking are not to be recommended.

If Adorno was so good. Or how good was he? Did he enjoy thinking? Only trouble is interesting? Having fun is neurotic? What is thinking, what are its possibilities?

You've been told truth. Your education was impeccable. You were told about evolution, neuroscience. If tree falls, does anyone hear? When you assume, you make an asshole out of you and me. You were shown full cycle. Library was open for business. Full library access. Even bookstore.

I think Trump's above law. I can't imagine him going to jail. They'd have to invent a special prison. He thinks he's above law. Because I think he probably can't go to jail. It's unimaginable? He's immune?

You get into watching Spiral. You start to be able to predict drama, tensions. They resort to same tricks, over and over. In seventy hours of film, you must. I like talking with eyes closed. It's performance style. I don't need to see people I'm talking to. It's like I'm blind. What blind man would experience. Vision, sight, doesn't help me talk to group. Afraid of dark? Light is from God?

If you can keep writing. At point. How good you've become. Good equals evil? You've been incubated, driven? I wasn't playing the style of music, before. Why I didn't use as much emphasis, in my rhythm. I didn't think it was style. If we're playing alternative music, I can do it just fine.

I'm going to turn your reverb down, because there's no guitar here, your bass doesn't need reverb.

I like reliving, unless it's structure of suffering. Pattern of misery, pain. Depressive crash. I crashed day after primal flashback. Major depressive episode. Anhedonia, Suicidal Ideation, loss of will to live, loss of interest in life, meaninglessness, hopelessness. It only lasted half day. And since I was sober and clean, I made my way through it without too much torment. If I had been using, it would have been far worse, I think.

I just must behave normally. However crazy it feels in my head. If I just continue not to pick up a drink, drug. Continue to do recovery behaviors. I'll be better off.

Maybe you can wait outside, up in Mt. Lebanon, while I go into Excel. I'll pay for your repair; it will be your tenth anniversary present. If it hasn't been set up in long time. You don't have to get it set up. There are strings in bag. I've been going to Trader since I was child. I was kind of loyal. Thirty-some years to store. Over-doing it, maybe. I didn't spread my business.

Now I've switched loyalties. At least you can say I'm loyal. Once I turn on to store, I stick with. Why do you think I should be going to one in Robinson? No, go to local. They have Mt. Lebanon's business. I was hoping your guitar tech wasn't too busy to take guitar repair.

Book Grain Brain. Can find some crazy person writes anything. Glue in your head. Gluten is bad for everyone, isn't it? Only if you're gluten sensitive. Might be a crazy theory. I'm listening to Wheat Belly guy. Gluten-free Oreos. Probably a lot healthier. Might be crazy thinking.

Attraction, not promotion. If people are attracted to your thing, vibe, deal. You've stopped thinking you need to give your card. Expecting them to like shit. Music is too esoteric. Writing is

too elitist. Films are tweaked. Most people wouldn't be able to get into. Save it for people interested in you. People attracted to you.

Wanting to tell them about shape of body. Mind, how resilient it is. Because you're recovering. Using, you'd be screwed. If something so bad happened.

When it smells nice, because windows open. Reminding you of stink, stench, you asked them to live with. Unmentioned. Are you burning incense? No.

I ran over a guy. Because he's piece of shit. "You're like that"?

It's not really soap opera, it's good thriller. Tension has stayed strong.

If it's cumulative. There's homeostasis. Brain changes are additive. Beginning was one concept you critically treated. In 2003. With Judy's instruction. Now, if you would turn to changing. You might find profitable. To focus on a concept. You're not just "beginning". You began long ago. This is ongoing. This is further development. Maybe you don't have to write an essay about. Just think about? That's how dense your knowledge has become? You just need to consider.

No need to expand to paper. Just think about? Or search through journal texts? You could probably find stuff in there. Bunch of stuff. Given all you've written.

You had to have written about changing. Over time, through time. It had to be one of your themes, overriding concerns. Surely you treated topic, here and there.

If this is most slugged out, I'll feel, all day. Good sign. Waking up, birth primal. If you didn't realize how focused you were on concept of beginnings. One paper was crucial to your thinking. Or it was symptom of how crucial a concept is.

Now you see why academic work is considered so high quality. Focus you had. So many qualifications, quotes.

Your style of sharing in AA. Might be little weird. Who cares? There's room for all types. Everyone doesn't have to share same way.

If your concern. Changing strings was something you were avoiding. It's not big challenge. Just an act. Activity. Discipline. Good for your guitar sound.

Why Theo told you not to play Jah Lives. He thought you were wasting time with song? Do children waste time? They're growing up. Keeping your secret may have saved your life. Saved for later, when you're strong enough.

If I'm resilient enough, to withstand major depressive episode. Without relapsing. Maybe my condition, spiritual, psych condition, overall fitness, has led me to this. Let me do this.

If I can sing song well. Or not well enough? Theo might not like song. That's all? He's challenging me to sing it better? "You shouldn't sing the song..." When someone tells you so?

I was brainwashed child? As I wrote in GOD. Maybe you just want to "think" this song. Not "publish" it. It's for you. If you want to be artist? Then you'd publish what you make. Take some time with it. Sit with it. Think about. Instead of just blasting it out, as usual. It's too easy to publish, these days. Rash decisions are made. You could do it full studio quality.

You might be surprised at how good studio recordings sound. It might be different level.

Immediately comparing. Seems to work. How bad you get. This isn't bad. You've been programmed to think you're bad. To complain, suffer. This is not suffering. You're fine.

Your new attitude about getting high. Yoga of nontranscendence. You don't crave something beyond thisness. You're not looking for high. Perfectly fine "in your skin", so to speak. Shape of your body, mind.

I've had lots of expert help. "So have many other people, who didn't get it." My family. Intensive engagement. Extra helpful. To reach point like this. Where I don't believe in getting high. Not only not having cravings. But not believing in.

If you're tripping. Tell yourself it. To comfort you? Why would it do it? Personal relations with God? Private experience? Listening to Superficial Life, private audio document. It doesn't have reality, in sense of being published for world. Yet between you and God. It can form your own life, experience. Everything doesn't have to be public. Just because it's possible, now, with online sites, so forth.

Maybe deceptive. You can easily publish anything you want. Good? Does it lead to an overabundance of material online? Qualitative issue? Maybe wait until you have something good to share? Or "online is meaningless" ... It doesn't matter anyway. May as well post stuff. Contribute to the production, party. If it's all a big chaotic explosion. You can still publish serious book, also. In addition to all online shenanigans.

What's my usual rate? Am I doing it for money? Or to help friends? Money is just lubricant, symbol.

If cognitive enhancement. Phenomenal experience. You were given keys. Tools of truth. If you're dealing with total document. Every thinking, feeling, sensation. Not suppressing any of them. Fully open to your reality.

If what reality is. Your reality. What you remember? What you experience? If I don't believe in getting high. If drinking something would make life good. If all it took to make life turn out well. Kind of childish reality. Children like to predict future. Adults too. Playing tape. Patterns lead to predictions.

If I wasn't used to going down steps to lobby. I forgot about my alternate path. I never usually go in reverse. To avoid attack dog. I didn't realize, path works both ways.

You're in your body, skin. Shape of body.

Will Daniel need cloud storage solution, to transfer bunch of photos to his sister-in-law? I don't think you can just email them. Would be tedious. There must be better way.

More into body, man, than writing. Becoming myself. Exploring reality, of being me. Don't need to write.

German is distraction, not necessary. Until Gestapo takes over Pennsylvania and makes us speak German. I don't want to live in Europe.

Free state, enabling freedom. What self does with it. Free identity. Recommending pleasures of thinking. Feeling, sensing. You might be talking about yourself. What do you do with life, freedom? Isn't it the question?

Pressure on my head. Good pressure. Comes and goes. Cultivate the feeling. Try to prolong. Sensation is wanted, positive. Tingly head feeling, as child. When you had particularly good realization.

Why can't I write as much, lately? I give up more easily. Have less to say. Maybe I've said all. I'm better at remembering I've said.

Things seem to be that way. Again. Play tape. Funny business. Comparative. If it would cause you to commit suicide. Crunchy jaw. TMJ failure? Your TMJ disintegrating? It's not so painful, yet. Maybe wait until it gets painful. It's a complex realization, complex joint. If you're a technical object. System. If laws of physics are like magic. God is magic? All magic?

I'm not sponsor. I don't have sponsor. I'll be your friend, instead. If I don't really want friends, either. Tension in my body. System. My crazy mind?

Flawless beauty. Indestructible beauty. Fertile imagination? Structural beauty? If music is beautiful. If beauty exists. If you can sing song differently every time. If anything is meaningful. In life? "Online is meaningless." Why would you say? You haven't turned on to online shit? Obviously, never been given gift. Of some online shit. Gift of web.

If music is transient. Ephemeral. Kind of like life. Something you can't hold on to. It passes. You live it in moment. Its value is temporal. It's qualitative issue.

Making something solid? Need studio access? Or just need some rehearsal? A well-rehearsed song? If informational nature of music, its abstract arbitrary form. Anything can happen with it. There are no rules, you can rationalize anything.

I'm saying nine, until it happens. Until August 22nd. I don't want to be premature, jump the issue. I want to wait until it happens.

Enough of German learning. Study. It's distraction. Huge challenge. An obstacle, it would take enormous effort, to get around. You're however good, you managed to get. Be happy with your ability. Your gained ability. Don't try for more. Unnecessary.

Maybe aren't lot of schizophrenic musicians around. Pink Floyd, what's his name. Syd Barrett. He melted down. People have melted down. But actively schizophrenic musicians, I think are rarity. Marmen. One other guy at group home, a singer. Zander. Most of them turn to SA. How many people recover, consistently sober?

Why clinicians are more interested in your music than text. Maybe text is too easy to make. You're good at pounding out reams. Producing books. Posting blog, so forth. Music is bit of challenge, at least. To be musician is difficult role to play. Takes supreme act of balance. To perform, against challenges of anxiety and stress.

Adjusting to this new life. Crunchy TMJ. That's what you get, have. Treat it gently. What more can you do? Go from here on out. Work with what you have, are. Accept things you cannot change. Change things you can.

If working, employment, is a weird trip. Trips you out. To do that, for someone or something. Puts you in another zone, for the day. Being helpful, useful. Instrumental. How much you can help people. If you could help people. With your music? Compared to Metheny? How real is

your stuff? As a schizophrenic. You'd have to imagine. How low energy. EE, CC. Informational density. Flawless beauty. Indestructible beauty.

If the Metheny seems inevitable, natural. Once you get into it. Like it was meant to happen. It's a natural occurrence. An act of God, almost.

You didn't really show Cameron at Excel your chops. He may have overheard you playing. You gave up, as soon as he walked over. It was your task as a new customer, to entertain him a bit, to show him your chops. You were trying out a new amp, plugged in. Allowed to say nothing? Ready to play?

You lost the chance to play out, at that moment. Wouldn't be the first time you passed up a chance to play, rip, for people. What happened to you last week? You have an avoidant personality. Distracted from the key things, easily, you could say. Lose the thread.

If Metheny is a master. You'd have to listen to him more, if you want to learn from his example. Who else would you listen to? To have one key teacher. A man. At a certain point, you turn to a source, a key person. A key influence, to learn from, to learn. That's called focus, respect, fascination. At this point, you have a model or an inspiration, musically. Your biggest prime focus. The most musical form you're aware of.

Metheny grew up poor. He was playing for dear life. He was doing it for survival. He wasn't just playing around. That's why he was so serious about music. He's not fooling around. War is not just in your head. If you face people like that. Competitive action in that realm. Where people are playing for their lives. If you're just fooling around? Is that what you're doing? Didn't you struggle for life? Wasn't it life, death? At certain key points?

If you can control your openness. First thing. How finely balanced. Bad thoughts of Excel, screwing you over. Accept the things I cannot change. If I avoided going there. Chose Trader, for some reason. A bad choice. That was that. I had no faith they might be a good store. Even though Trader screwed me on a setup. That should have alerted me. They didn't know what they were doing. No harm done?

If these are the things, you think about. Write about. I'm not motivated by money, a little bit of money. It would have to be substantial, to get me interested. I charge $60 per hour, no fractions of an hour. Tell the guy at the med clinic that, as he's trying to bribe you to switch numbers.

If you can choose how to feel. Which road to go down, in your system, mind.

Keep your writing chops up. Even if a book seems overwhelming, now. Writing a new book. I would say keep the writing fluid. So, when it does feel good again, you're ready, you're already there. Just like you kept practicing guitar, even when you weren't feeling it so much. You knew you'd start to get into it, eventually.

These are activities of daily living. With no-feed discipline. Things might change, very fast. A discipline that dynamic. You wouldn't really know. Unless you tried. Your goal is for Excel to not fuck you over. So, you'll wait for them to call you. You won't start harassing them. Give them time to work on the guitar. The "I equal death" guitar. It's a very special guitar. And if they fix it, repair it and set it up well. You'll be thankful. That's all you ask. Two weeks, one week, who cares? Ten days, twenty days?

You're pretty patient. You can wait a long time before you start harassing them. They might admire that. In you. Luckily you have other guitars. You'd like to gain their respect, trust. So, they can work on other guitars. Reliably.

If you keep writing. The hardest science. You're anti-social. You like being alone. You don't want a job, to work. You don't like being social. You like family time, intimacy, clinical sessions. Generic social experience is a waste. It takes too much attention. Too little reward. You can achieve so much more by yourself. Lucas's fantasy, to live alone. Now I'm seeing why.

Sex is meaningless. Ten minutes. Fifteen minutes of fame? In the spotlight? That's all there is. You arrange your whole life around someone, something, just for fifteen minutes? But I guess there's more than that. You get a constant companion. A baby, babysitter. A sleeping dictionary, a sleeping book. Endless entertainment.

Do you find people so entertaining? You want the same one around all the time? Would you be happy with one person? You wrote a book with Tim. Spent some time interviewing Tim. Working on his book. It's cool to have coffee with him, talk to him for a bit. As far as living with him? Not really. I wouldn't want to live with him.

Friends and family? Which friends would you want to live with? Family? Select individuals only. I like my privacy, my space. Peace, love, and understanding. We're talking about the fruits of peacetime. If things were that bad, wouldn't you be pondering the alternatives, and complaining loudly? The ethical turn. Social work. Community services, as the one woman stressed?

You're a musician, an entertainer. Your job is to make enjoyable structures. It's not magic. You don't need to save the world, change the world. You create structures that do things for people. Turn them on. It's straightforward. Tweaking structures.

You're just playing a role. Your ability allows you to play multiple roles. As a musician, you might attract attention, interest. Which you could use to highlight your identity, as a writer. That would give your role as a writer a shot of energy and reality. Otherwise almost impossible to achieve, as a writer. But because you're a musician, you may gain attention. Multiple modality switching. Multi-tasking. The benefits of multitalented multitasking.

You want to continue to hone the writing. So, if you do get exposure. You're ready, with a project. A text. A film? Do you need to make it a film? Do you just put out a book? You can make films. Philosophy is film, you've said. People like films. If you could learn to edit film better. That would be a good skill to have. Maybe with a slightly better computer. Bigger hard drive, and so forth. Better camera?

Or do you just want to write? Films are a distraction? They're a suck, an infinite suck? The glistening surface, cube. It's hungry, it has insatiable wants and needs. It will never have enough content. Maybe you could give it some film it would be happy with.

It's more crucial to achieve text, I think. Harder. More scientific. More sublime. Writing a book is the hardest thing you can do. Hard in the sense of scientific. You knew, as a child, the book was better than the movie. Try to remember that. Movies are good. But not compared to

books. The power we're talking about. The potential energy in a book is vast, compared to what a film can do.

Books are more intimate, into the dream, the consciousness. Text is dream. Text goes deeper in. In there. Film is too concrete, literal, material. Obvious, structured. It is what it is. Text can be many things, to many people. It's in disguise. It's under cover. You can't judge a book. Who cares what someone's favorite books are? Burning books leads to burning people. A book can go into prison. Prism. How far can a book go? How hard to write a book? To make a film? How much work went into a book?

With UFP, the work that goes into it is cumulative, recursive. You could have spent a lot of time on some of this shit. Perfecting your thinking. From the vantage that thinking can be better than sex, drugs, music, or film. You think this book is how well you think, is a lyric of mine.

If we're talking about thinking. Pure consciousness. Who has the access to mind? A writer or a director? Movies are ephemeral, like music. They come and they go. A book is more solid, more of a monument. It stays.

You avoided academic work. You avoided a clinical job. You managed to get a job as a musician, which is the best possible profession to get paid for. If you want to do something professionally, it may as well be music.

Allowing you to write. To continue your project. Time is more valuable than money, for you. You really care about time. Money comes and goes. It's only so useful. Time goes on, also of course. There's more of it coming. I don't really waste time, anymore. Don't consider it a waste. What I'm doing.

If I want to be a writer. The discipline may be key. I think I've learned this before. And forgotten. How many times will I learn and forget? Maybe to write, you need silence. Non feed? Maybe that's extra helpful, with writing. So, until you try it again, you're lost. It becomes like a jungle in there, if you keep feeding on streaming content. Lost in the woods. Very disoriented. Can hardly write anything.

To keep in mind how good books are. Hard to remember. As a child. Things you learned as a child. Not to forget. Sex was pretty good, with yourself. Girls were fantasy but weren't a real necessity. Constant dream of finding girlfriends. But what would you do, with the tongue? Even if you hooked up, you'd have that secret defect. So, your fantasy was really a therapist. Surgery. You weren't thinking clearly.

You wanted to be a scientist. Or a rock star. Jimi Hendrix, or Einstein. Someone famous. You didn't think you could write well, with the mouth. Language skills were constrained. But maybe the limitation, the constant pressure, had effect? Constant verbal pressure and limitation. Verbal awareness, verbal analysis. Maybe that did something. It must have.

The books you read. The fantasy and sci fi, especially. Not to mention all the rest. If life is fantasy, if life is sci fi. A sub-artistic genre? I don't think Adorno understands. Reality is that. What does he think reality is? A bad philosophy of mind, he must have. Not very sophisticated. He didn't know about neuroscience. He may have been an atheist.

Magic of physics, magic of world. Reality magic. The miracle singularity. Total document, all the truth in one place? Not "all the truth", but "total document", meaning a document which reflects the totality. Takes every approach.

I can say ten. Ten years, that's a good feeling. A good accomplishment. I must be feeling pretty good. Doing well. Psychiatrically. If only that were the case. Sobriety equated with recovery. With mental health. I have some special problems, challenges. No matter how long I've been sober.

Special challenges. The book says any man can get a girlfriend. You must be willing to put up with lower quality. Quality of woman. To get sex? I'm not sure if that's it. If that's why you're in a relationship. Don't you want the magic of romance? Give some girl a gift of David?

If the discipline yields results, effects. The difficulty indicates potential benefits. You feel slightly off or numb, today. Like there's resistance, to your feelings, experience. Yet you persist, keep going with discipline.

Complete, totality. Full experience, phenomenon. Holism. Emotional black holes. Once you enter their orbit, some people can't be escaped?

Feeling very insecure, in my position, situation. What if this is it? I'm stuck here, for life? I can't escape? And they kick me out? My lease ends? I get kicked to street, and lose all my things? Call John? Can I store some stuff at your house for bit? Get some movers to move my shit? Will I ever be kicked out of here that way? No warning? Out to curb? No time to arrange next step? All my shit lost? Rather unfortunate occurrence? That's what it feels like I'm facing. SSI, disability. Public housing. That's how speculative, how precarious, this situation feels. I have no sense of solidity, stability. This doesn't feel like it will last. But they sold building, to new landlord. And it seemed to go ok. So, I guess it was my big fear. And nothing bad happened... So, am I right to worry?

I thought I said to tell myself "Don't worry...!" From good times to bad, it's message I would send. I shouldn't worry. What will happen will be. I'll deal. When I die, I won't take this shit with me. I have no kids to leave shit to. Ryan doesn't want. No one does. It's not going with. Don't worry about all your shit. Maybe it would be liberating, to own nothing, in world. To reduce to zero possessions. But since you're trying to be writer musician, you need things. Sounds like fun? You're still viable creature, going entity, with mom alive. You have base, basis, backup. You're not literally hung out to dry, with mom backing.

Little bit of what being poor human being is kind of. You're getting taste. Bit. Maybe it's why this is happening for you. Value of this. Teach of human. Give you human experience. What it's like. Abject existence. Raw poverty. Unsupported living. Living on borderline. About to go under any moment. Barely making it. Many people are like this. Now you know.

Lucas said, "Some of my friends are so poor they don't have phones." If you'd end up in hospital, without medicine. In CRR, if you lost housing. They must give you living situation. You're on clozapine. You're being treated. They're committed to treatment. They're not going to let you go homeless. Resolve crisis.

You probably will be ok. You might even be good. Just let things ride for now. See what happens. "Sea" what happens; treat it like ocean. Swim in sea. An artist of microphone. "Smith" of language. You've invested lot of time. Time has been more valuable than money. You could have wasted lot of time making money. What would you have done, with all the money?

Bought shit? You're happy with shit you have. You just need better situation, income. All time might have enabled you to become good enough writer, so you'll be able to earn income.

Think of all time, you spent. You spent the time. You didn't waste it. Imagine...! Now you reap harvest you have sewn. Therefore, you feel so good, clear. All possible waste, you avoided. In some tech job, taking care of business? Helping corporations make money? Helping system reproduce? Learning to become instrumental in program?

Instead, you wrote, learned to write. Learned philosophy. How to read philosophy. And other types of literature. Fiction, for example. You can read Ulysses. No mean feat. If it takes very long time to learn how to read. You're still kind of young feeling. Although age number is getting up. You're still young man. And you've figured out. How to read.

What do you have to do, to have success with self-published book? Like Government of David? Never been book like it. So no one knows. They'll call you schizophrenic philosopher. They'll say you're crazed, irrational. You can rationalize anything. You follow no rules. Word salad, brain garbage. Maybe you need to succeed as musician. To convince people there's substance to. Then they'll buy book. Try to make music. Can you do it? Is it possible? You've never tried consistently to make good music. Never gone to studio.

With Infinity, can you achieve some fame? Schizophrenic group? Would it be viable theme? Clinicians and family would love it. You ultimately want to be good music, regardless of mental health diagnosis. If you could make good music, period.

Now you're in standard tuning, you have fighting chance. Like other guitarists. With all others. Same as everyone. Not some crazy exceptional. Thinking you have special approach better than.

Maybe you didn't waste time. Right path. What would it mean? If all added up? What happens to writing, writers? Language studies do things to you, sure. But I think it's distraction. Artificial playground. Not intrinsically meaningful. Alt symbol system. Arbitrary alternative. No language is better than any other. May as well stick with what you know.

We have band member in poverty. Can't make it to practice, because of bus fare. Can't pay his rent. That's what you get with borderline group. Mental health-oriented group. People are going to have problems. Not everyone is doing peachy keen.

Why do I need beard? Just to disguise myself, for one guy? Is he so dangerous? Did I screw up so bad? Then there's barista guy. I like being unknown to him. So, there are multiple guys.

Physicists at CERN look like serious characters. Not softies. Hard. To work there. To make it to the level.

As writer. What level you've made it. Freedom you have to write, read, think. It is ultimate reward, level. What most writers wish they could have. It's goal for many. And you're there. Time to appreciate it. Appreciate being at telos. Omega point. Perfect freedom. As writer. No one is programming you.

If you want intimacy, with woman. Ginger, you seem cool...! She's Christian. Is it necessarily bad? Smarter people than me have been fooled. I think she's hot. Don't you usually go younger? Maybe I've changed my ways. She's interested. She's offered herself. Made first move. "When it comes time to react."

"You may be very unhappy when it comes time to react?" How are you feeling? Do you get enjoyment from life? Do you feel feelings? Is life meaningful?

If you've tasted benefits of discipline. You know how good this gets you to. If you go through stages, steps. The phases, conditions.

Will she want sex? I don't believe in? Premature ejaculation? Not good performer? Disconnected from body? Not passionate, physical? Overly intellectual?

She understands who I might be. She might be interested in. Who I could be, who I am. I might be entertaining, to a woman. Make many things possible for her. Like Noel did, with Lucas. For a heterosexual partner, you can turn them on. Trip them out.

Do you need to be in a couple? Marriage was poison to his being, said Benjamin... Do you just want to be alone? You want purity, clean time? Solitude? Is it true? You really don't want a woman? She approached me. She's hot enough. Fifty-one years old. Christian. Writer, who doesn't drink or smoke drugs. Sort of ideal person. Pretty cool seeming. Has approached me. When it's time to respond?

Can I respond to a woman? She would have to know me. To know who I am. How long has it been with no girl? Ten years. Olivia McSweeney was the last woman, girlfriend. Psycho chick. We weren't really going out, but we were connected for bit. I'm good at being alone, alive. I'm not sex addict, currently. When I was younger, it had more importance. Do I want to talk about this? With someone? You'd have to. History, reality.

Why marriage is poison. You must have conversations like this. Content, social content. Media, social media.

If she's writer, she sure doesn't write much, in profile. Ultra-minimalist descriptions. Coffee, yoga, etc. Church, brunch. Hiking with dogs. Something strange about writer just putting that as her life. No personality shining through. Not a glimmer of creativity showing, in any sense, in any of the fields, comments, pictures.

Beautiful women destroy themselves, no matter how talented, intelligent, or wealthy. Maybe Adorno had insight. She's using beauty. She has no personality. If she had personality it would emerge in comment or two, or all of them. You must have elitist standards. You must be thorough, to be vicious in your filtering. Just because she approached you, she doesn't get free pass. She must be judged as much as any other chick on site.

Chick using beauty. Is she what I want? At this point? When I think sex is meaningless? Unimportant? Monkeys can drink beer and fuck. Principles before personalities? What does it mean in relationships? A sober, straight-edge chick? Churchgoer? Who says she's liberal? I don't know. Her comments are completely bland and blah. No creativity.

She might be going for ultra-minimalism. Using beauty; destroying herself, as Adorno said. At least it gets you agitated to write. Gets you invigorated. Do you like stimulation? Manipulate

me, please...! Attach myself leech-like to your side? Emotional black holes? Don't judge the book by its cover? Appearances can be deceiving?

She might be too boring, bland, nothing, uninteresting. Typical churchgoer, sheep. Follower of others. Do I need a follower? Believer in religion? Delusional to massive extent? Wanting validation of cult? Major delusionality.

You already know what she has to tell you about world, reality, life, God. Her answers are known, pre-given, supplied by something else. It's no fun. No good. Not what you're looking for. An independent thinker. Liver. Someone who is alive for themselves.

Each text has its own pace. Learning to read slowly. To be open to truth of text. Reading Government of David, for its reality. It's real. Does it teach people philosophy? Could you learn philosophy from reading it? What could you learn from the book?

I was awoken this morning, by Jim. Then I decided to stay up. Played a little trick. This time, I looked to see what I was signing. He didn't expect. Your typing technique. Ability to touch type and produce reams of text. Some writers can't do it. Yet they still publish books. I don't think quantity of text is your issue. For the next book. You've reached quantity. It's organizational. You need to do something with it, to it.

Maybe turn more to recent journals. Instead of consigning them to fate. They're freshest knowledge you can access. Maybe you should be looking at. You've been avoiding.

I put the films at end of site, so people will have to look through whole site, to find. Only people who look through site. I'm trying to be writer, musician. It's experiments in Americana. Unsuccessful experiments?

Discipline continues. You don't even realize you're doing it. It becomes natural, habit. Way of life. How good at, you're getting. Why would I not tell Erin about writing on site? Just music? I'm trying to be writer.

How do you make money? I don't make much money. I'm in public housing. My rent is $192 a month. Should I call emergency number? Lock on door affects whole building. Serious problem.

Maybe I was nervous yesterday, about my anniversary. I didn't write. Feeling very light, by end of evening. Advanced coping strategies. Enhanced survival skills.

You're not very good at sharing. Poetry. Depends on what we're looking for. Breezy conversation. Versus primal revelation.

Human matrix. Beauty tripping. Post-sexuality. Changing minds. Changing life. Ends of life. Ends and means. If writing theory is finally possible. You had to have theoretical breakthrough, realization. When you have a turn. What kind of turn? Human turn? Experiments in post-sexuality? In cessation of beauty tripping? Destruction of physiognomy. Realization of human life. Full human flowering. Full realization. Hearing spirit, muses. What music sounds like to people. Playing Sigur Ros for John and mom. It stays even when it gets loud. "You've seen Bob Marley already. You haven't seen Iceland rock stars." I think a song was on big movie soundtrack, or something. Post-rock? How big did they get?

I want to turn Gabriel on to these guys. This film? Maybe he's seen. He knows. If what Infinity can get into. If I have visions of us doing things like this. Resonant build-ups. Soundscapes. Pedals or pads. Oceans or seas. If you want to listen to this. You've reached a point. Thomas turned you on to. Mountain Tapes. Listen again? Stuff in your Southend St. Apartment? You didn't care about bothering neighbors? Making loud sounds, noise disturbance. There was no concept of disturbance, at the spot. Virtually no neighbors around. You didn't consider them, in any active sense of reality.

What you can give people. At meeting, for example. What can they learn? What can you teach? Without giving your card? Maybe they don't need your link. Or your book. Maybe they just want to spend time with you. You, not your book. They get the gist, edge. They feel your presence. Reality is what they're into. You communicate it. It's all they care about. They don't want to read book. They learn what they need to from just meeting with you for an hour.

Beauty tripping, human matrix. Such shame. To be so warped, your whole life reality. To be so prejudiced against your fellows. For no reason. For an illusion, delusion, insanity, appearance.

False front. Fake show. Pretty faces. Cute typographical tricks. Cute biological structures. To run your life on the program. Brainwashed. Brain-impacted, affronted. Insulted.

It would have been better if you didn't know. It's controlled substance. You'd only be able to get it from doctors. It's good test to see who is really addict. Who is crazy enough to smoke little white balls. Usually, it's very difficult and painful to diagnose addiction. This would be quick and easy. Substance isn't dangerous like most narcotics. Illegal or lethal.

I'm movie-lover. Cinephile, in other words. I like collecting good movies. It's worth it, to pay for movie. Experience is worth price. I value my experience.

Pain free. How quickly you can get up, awaken. Face day. Waste no time? Would be key. If you're not beauty tripping, why not look at Hinge? Human matrix? You get to see what people really look like. All good ones are taken? Lucas's awareness of good women, all women. His interaction with them, as teacher. I don't have the kind of experience. An artist of microphone.

You don't like certain language. You're weary of certain language. At a point. You've decided to move on. Whatever DT did for you. The current necessity for it. Questionable.

How bad it's been. How good you could be. Sleeping in until when appropriate. All the prisoners, many with face tattoos. Swastika on his face. In what situation would someone do it? Now he's nice guy. Wants to get it removed. The amount of art. Community service. Putting so much art into play, into world. You're doing something different. You're not pasting graphic posters on buildings in town. You're writing text and posting online. Recording music and distributing it online. A different modality.

Didn't want to tell Sophia about sexuality. Wasn't in mood to talk about it? Ten years pure? A long time? Reading DeLillo in English? Mother's milk. If you could do it. Instead of German. Learning German? Good way to learn German. But maybe not to read DeLillo. In schizophrenia, usually your mood is good, stable. I don't think you have schizoaffective. Dr. Parepally said. Last EPICS doctor. Who was he?

You don't really suffer with depression, too much. Mood disorder. My dad wasn't happy with us getting into Janov. Maybe because Janov is all anti-cognitive therapy, and my dad was cognitive therapist. Janov can't help schizophrenics. He talks a lot about feelings, pain, consciousness, tension, life. I think he was key for me. Diametric Therapy.

Has DT been good? Good exercise. I think it helps. I believe in it. "I like your parents."

"It's not about sobriety, it's about cult. Cult might keep people sober; this is true. But all sober people don't need to be in cult."

Is something bothering you? No. Activities of Daily Living. Appreciate mundane, everyday reality. I'm low delusion level, now. I was trying to reprogram my kernel source, my operating system. So, I can write better book. So, I can be happy with how my kernel functions.

If it's raining on those homeless beggars, standing by highway. Not fortunate.

Is something bothering you? May be an invariant question. Pure schizophrenia doesn't usually have mood problem. You have standard psych symptoms. Delusion, paranoia. Personality disorder. If you were solipsist. If you're misanthropic. Think people are assholes. Most people. Looking through Hinge profiles. You're repulsed by. For you to realize. Once you see a girl, woman in profile. You realize how repulsive.

Maybe one in two hundred women. Good ones. Are there any? You used to see them. Run into them, in Oakland. You thought so. Believed so. Do you need romance? To talk about sexuality with Sophia? You avoid subject. My sex drive has been radically reduced. Prozac has worked wonders.

Into reality. Buzz of reality? Sensitive to things. In different way. What you're saying. As ambitious as you were, writing it. You don't need to prove. That you won. Once you realize. Who you might have been. You don't need to "tell" or explain, who you were. You just show. You just express yourself. Becomes apparent to people who know what they're talking about.

Quality of writing. Shows through. To those who understand it. How good it is. Judges. Critics. Mr. Bard. People are not so easily impressed. Better to do what you want. Be yourself. True to your desires.

Great Refusal? Refusing to be useful to system?

Caption Neuromagicality? If neuron is on magical journey? No one understands. False rationalism. People who think they understand. How good your writing. Ambitious? You didn't realize. Who you were. When you wrote the stuff. Your insights. Into core. Value of your work. Evidence-based science. Researching psychiatry. Psy. Psych. Psych means "just kidding" ... Doesn't it? You're old enough to be grandpa. Post-sexuality. What you've decided is meaningless. Very low sex drive. Monkeys can drink beer and fuck. What your writing can accomplish.

Great Refusal? To not be useful to system? To not work for capital? To not help Reproduction? What is your act? Your great act? What is good act? Good life? Producing entertainment? Entertaining people to death. Giving candy to minds, eyes, ears. DeLillo providing novels. Almost secret sect of readers and writers of novels.

How are you exploring world? With "ultra-philosophy", you're calling it now. Hegel, if he is mystifying situation. Adding mystery? Isn't what a philosopher should do? Add mystery to life? Life makes too much sense to people? There should be no rational conclusion. Master-slave relationship. Introducing Isaac to drugs. Get him high once. Rest is up to him. I don't want to turn him into an addict.

At same time, you want to be rich. You want money, income, so forth. A nice house to live in. Security. Selling out, as they say? Maybe stay strong, for now. Keep your principles. Stick with your program, your artistic values. Until you're forced to waste time for money. If ever.

Use your flashbacks. They were transformative. They helped you. You realized, for your LSD trips, you should have stayed in your room, in bed, with your eyes closed. Full mental. Mind tripping. Maybe mental, to think so. Crazy. Disconnected from life? Don't you want to live? She had too much life, for him? Sensual offerings?

Saying “no”? Pick your no’s? Can be an important philosophical decision. Once you realize, it was good to have waited for your next book. Now you know what’s happening. You’ve had a realization. Complex. It might enable your next book to have more impact. Big second book. Now you understand.

Bit. Of how intense your text really is. Without you having to prove. By countering other philosophers, science. You already know. It’s about knowledge, wisdom, insight, realization. Inner vision. Sobriety, in a sense. Reality. Ten years sober has given you immense power. Reality. You can no longer be fucked with. These ideas are not isolated tweets, they’re threads in huge, sprawling fabric of narrative, hundreds of pages.

Your sayings are not sound bites, they’re segments of audio blog which is vast, more than ten hours of spoken word. There’s qualitative difference. Types of language, truth. Versions, perspectives.

Your experiences with chat. School. Philosophy school, chat. Books you had to read, to get this far. “I’ve read those books so many times...” “Maybe with this book, I can get a real job...”

Maybe John should drive you. He seems to like to drive. Trip to airport is kind of stressful. No problem. It will be an adventure.

If you’ve turned on to your narrative. “There is no outside text?” Derrida? You’ve had some Derrida. Good to have read. All these people – good to have read. At some point, you turn to what you believe. Agreeable books. Pleasant reading. People on your side. It’s war. Peace, love and understanding? What Lucas asked about?

If you admit there’s war. Primal war. “Your love won’t save us.” Zappa sang. Elements were here, in culture, already. Twitter is brain salad. It’s reality, sure. Popularity contest. Popular people get attention. Just because you’re unknown, are you envious? Things you tweet get no response?

Gives me headache, Twitter. Somewhat educational. What people think? Attitude? Sampling feed? Twitter for intellectuals? Their new version of chat? It goes too fast, flood? But it lets

people focus on their tweets, and craft them, respond. And search all old tweets. Link to different threads.

Maybe you haven't realized value of Twitter. You haven't used it as well as it can be. Maybe you don't care, or it isn't important. Or you're being a writer. It fragments your narrative. It's a fragmentation. Social media. Entertaining. Upshot? Continual flow.

If your head aches. But you like the pain, kind of. Taste of reality. You've learned to taste life. You've acquired taste. How insistent you need to be, to do it. Emerging involvement in life.

If you enjoy writing. At a point. You realize what it is. Actuality of being. Title already taken. Should matter? Allowed to write old titles? Critique of pure reason? Phenomenology of spirit? Memories, dreams, reflections? Allowed to play, in realms of Lords?

Allowed to say anything. To pick your no's. Feelings are most important things. Life is all experiment. Nothing is sacred in this household. I don't want to hear the name mentioned. Maybe because Janov was anti-cognitive-therapy, and my dad was cognitive therapist.

You want to talk about masturbation, without saying word, or using concept. Lots of childhood masturbation is healthy. As Janov claimed. As you seemed to discover. You discovered. Playboy left on coffee table. You kissed pages. You loved naked women. You were sexual, as child. Now you've lost it. Moved beyond.

Masturbation only gets you so far. We weren't in mood for something light. It was good, but too light. If after Spiral, it's going to be hard to impress us. Ninety-six hours of show. So intense, tense.

Politics is show business for ugly people. I've never heard it. Allowing yourself to feel reality. To become real. Basic variable, quality. Your reality, ultimate phenomenon. As phenomenon. They don't have to encourage you to produce material like this. You've already done it. As schizophrenia patient. If clinicians are interested in how well patients can do. Coping or thriving.

You would imagine their program, goal, project. Is to enable recovery. To fulfil plan of max recovery. Their population of consumers. Now and later. Forget about past. Past was troubled. We can go beyond. Lots of suicide, depression, failure. I needed lot of expert help. Other patients have had expert help, not done well. My family helped. My unique situation, formation. To extract elements from my story, that apply elsewhere. What can be learned from me? What mistakes did I make? Were made with me?

I was enabled to be free. To freely explore writing, living, playing music, making films, watching media, streaming content. Doing abusive drugs. Choice to do or to not do, to recover from. You need to make it free choice. At same point, people shouldn't have to feel as much Pain as you did? Is it true, possible? They can learn from you? "I don't think you can help people." They can't learn from your example?

Do people learn from text? Ultimately. Big picture, gist, conversation. Individuals, versus group. Different modes of audience. Showing people what schiz patient writes. That phenom. So, they know? Is it what you are? Pure schiz? Do you have to keep proving? Clinic believes you. They need no convincing. Group fully understands who you are. Diagnosis, characteristics. You need not explain.

Models of mind, of human. Of schiz. Model patient. They don't need to encourage you to write. You already do. "Maybe you should write more." "You could become lot better at guitar." "You'll be good spokesperson." "If you can stay clean off drugs, sky is limit." "My friend doesn't think DeLillo is great writer. He makes detail errors."

Enough of DeLillo. Time to find your own style? If I could write like DeLillo? Fiction, in other words. Not going to try, again. I'm not into pain, masochism. I'm not desperate to make money. Almost secret sect, of writers and readers of novels. Sex is what most people can get. You have models like Cioran. Who is said to be like Nietzsche. But Nietzsche was sexist. Cioran doesn't seem like. For Nietzsche, women were for having children. Cioran recommends speaking in your mother tongue. Don't be a dilettante in foreign language.

Foreign languages are fooling around. Speak your mother tongue. What Cioran recommended. Of course, he translated into French. But he was in exile, full commitment. Transplantation, transformation. Totally abandoned homeland.

I don't know what learning German does. Symbolic puzzle? So, you can read Benjamin in the native? Are you good enough to? Did you get so good? Maybe not. You didn't even meet one goal of learning German. There is no point. Reading Zarathustra? I guess it's cool to.

You're experimenting with sensory overload. Cognitive business. You've seen how much can go on, in mind, with LSD trips. Brain is capable of a profound intensity of stimulation. You don't need sensory deprivation. All the time, as discipline. Silence meditation, silent programming. No music, words. Language. You can layer it, instead. Music, words, TV. All going at once. Mind can take it all in. And more.

Feeling pleasure in my body. Advancing to realism. Once you remember to. Things go lot better. Feeling reality of body, self. Little bit of sickness, this early. To be expected.

Reality is always there for you. That's beauty. Levinas is awesome – but people can read you. Levinas is for people like you to read. For people, you might have to write something legible. Amount of stuff in book. Totality and Infinity. Knowledge. At least you appreciate it. Finally. Now you really want to read philosophy. And fiction. Now you can appreciate. Your trip. Tuned into literature. You get it. Appreciation.

As phenomenon. What you were, are. Will hopefully be. They don't need to push you, to get job. You're doing good job. Employment is not key, for someone like you. You're writer, you've published book. You've sold copies. Not "many". What you'd say to inspector. Who would want you to work. To earn your SSI. I already work. I don't see how me wasting my time would help anyone, anything.

Mom will just be gone few days, weeks. Time is relative. This is life. Life without her. Realism. You'll deal with it. Even, enjoy it. You can make noise. Your friends will be here. You don't need to make lot of noise. Singing isn't big priority, sometimes. Other times, you get into.

Psych. Not just about you. But all other schizophrenics. It will come. They want to know how to deal with you. How to help. Will those people want to read GOD? Look at The Unspoken Yes? You think so. According to DCB. As famous as you are. Some patients might not like idea of being famous, as schiz. For being schiz. Might scare them.

Your program of total revelation might freak some patients out. Might trigger. Amount of triggering you do. Could trigger someone? Talk of SA, SI? Dangerous? Risky. Delicate psych conditions, for some people. Need to be treated gently? We don't want to stress people out. Sometimes you need to do what you're afraid of doing.

How much pain I had to go through. Talk about that? Primal therapy? Primal reality? Flashbacks as primals? Voices leading me through falling? Suffering and torment, in general?

Reading on phone isn't bad, if you're interested in what you're reading. You need to load all your stuff. It's her own fault. She must not really have wanted iPad? People choose their fates? Bodies they are?

Maybe eat more breakfast, at dawn of day. Instead of waiting until later. Load up on fuel. So, you don't run dry, run out. Makes sense to eat at start. Instead of to replenish, after all over.

No comment. Docs aren't commentators. Apparently. If all your work evaporated. If you ripped it down? Went crazy? Were afraid, embarrassed? Freaked out? Became paranoid? Thought it should be censored? And took it offline? Presumably some files would still exist, on your computers, or others'. Elsewhere. If was just you, the man, and no work. Evaporation. Dissolving.

How would it make you feel? Just being you. No work. No bigger phenom. Nothing going. Why are you afraid of it happening? Because no one is commenting? Their judgment? If you're thinking about other people's judgment, you're guessing. You're in trouble, as Metheny said. When you start worrying what other people thinking.

Being writer is hard. You must not care how people respond. Not do for response. Go against grain. There will be resistance. You can almost count on. Predict. Pattern is. You can see pattern. In life, world. Truth such as yours. UFP. Will be resisted. People will react. Sake Fex? People are into real sex. What they get. They're into their real lives. They don't want to think differently.

Reality won't escape you. Can't be escaped. Always there. You're always there. Ashwagandha, or not. If the films are sick. They reveal what you're talking about. Sickness, mental illness? Perversion? Is what Government of David was about? Musics Word kind of reveals it? Over an hour plus? You explain what's happening, thoroughly? Are you afraid to reveal things? To tell truth. Show truth. Show and tell?

What are you showing people? Overdetermined meanings? So dense with meaning, people can read many things into.

Density. Sign of usefulness. Quality. Instrumental theory. David theory. If Levinas was knowledge of another sort. Each philosopher, thinker, has his mode of knowing. Writing. Judy, Smith. You. As you produce knowledge, as you continue to produce. With Agent Chlorophyl, you've continued to do.

As writer. You wrote Patternalia, with Tim. As you'd like project to come to fruition. What about your other projects? Your UFP, so-called. Next sequel to GOD. I think your most interesting proposition.

If nihilism true. Things are meaningless. Or if God positive. God into meaningfulness? God created meaning. Beauty exists, truth is real. Time heals all wounds. Being and time.

You get reality. It's like personal attack, dosage. What would seem to happen. Just try to write some lines.

Happy about mom's new iPad. Good purchase.! Happy event. Even though forgetting of iPad was unfortunate, face value. Maybe turned-out kind of nice.

What we're talking. Ashwagandha kicking in? Able to read your text? Plow on through, scanning mode. Read against grain. Against resistance? I think even if stuff is difficult to read, you can do it, if you decide.

What was meeting about tonight? First step. Guy next to you kicked off. You weren't necessarily ready, to share first. They pressured you. Clockwise. So, you gave forced share. Talked about God being fiend of neuro-engineering. Neuro-scientific challenge to stay sober. Have faith AA works. What if program is right? What if this guy is right?

How dense your reality. I see it as reality testing. Even if you had a pile of weed in front of you, you wouldn't be happy guy. I was pothead. I couldn't afford my dosage. Even if it were free. It's temporary. It makes you feel good. But it's addictive. You get worse. It would be nice, if you could just drink something, and life would be good.

Structure of your mind, consciousness. How dense it is. Your reality. Using DT during a meeting. Using meditation. Thank you to home group members for welcoming us.

As your action, your act. Your performance of life. "Perform, or else." Do people still buy books? You figure. Someone does, somewhere. Getting Book of Tim published. If anyone responsible would do. Want to see it done.

How well-written it is. You imagine. Any book? This book. Dad helped edit preface. You're afraid to show book to Ben. Tim wants to be secretive about. He's afraid truth might get to wrong people.

Should be food for you. Raw foods. Instead of Oreos. Have peach, nectarine. Eat something reasonable, rational. Healthy. As opposed to worst you could choose. You're eating worst junk food you could.

I don't know if ads had significant effect. People jump off immediately. Maybe few have stuck? Over twelve years? Thousands of dollars? Tens of thousands? For what? People into theunspokenyes? Should I care much? To get fans, readers, listeners? Should I care if people like my shit? How does it affect me? Not my bank account. If they're not buying GOD. Maybe they're streaming my music? Pennies here or there?

What should I care about? Since Google is adopting new guidelines, and they want to shut down my ads? I don't care, and I'm not going to change my site, to adapt to their guidelines? I

might just preemptively cancel my campaign? I no longer care about ad traffic. Ad-driven traffic. I want organic traffic. Fake traffic never adds up. People don't stay on site, or come back, seems.

If you were fluent, it would be good to listen to German books. Until then. But how would you get, except by learning? There's curve. You must approach. Be happy with ignorance and inability. Low ability. Disability.

You must be very unusual human being, to make it into here. What you became. Keeping your secret, saved your life. Who you became. Negative capability. Imagining yourself being someone else. Being you? If you were normal? Who would you have become? Imperial Conditioning? What would bionormal David have done? Tongue-free?

Can we imagine? Wasted his life, like many kids? How smart would he have been? How would his intelligence have expressed itself? Pooping pants? Groping, caressing Gianna, non-oral intimacy? Doing drugs and alcohol? Being friends with asshole kids? French kissing. David normal. It was not to be. You had alternate. Alternative life. Difference. So to speak. What it meant. For you. For whom you didn't become.

Chances you didn't take. Girls you avoided. You thought it was shame, to not hit on girls. To not hook up, with all the pretty girls. Each time you lost, you felt great regret. That's normative heterosexual matrix. Normative matrix. Guilt trip. Problem of imagination. You think sex, drugs, and music are ultimate. Life's meaning is in love, sex.

Janov cheers it on. Orgasms are consciousness. Love is ultimate thing. All we need is love. You believed it. Feelings are most important things. Life is all experiment. Nothing is sacred, in this household.

Mice roaming around TV room. Try to remember. So, you can fix problem, potentially. Do something about it.

That's reality shock. Bit of reality hit. Wake up? What are you supposed to do tonight? I don't think you can do anything now. Get some traps tomorrow. Take it easy, tonight. If you were someone else. Imagine it. Not major emergency, to see mouse. Kind of normal. To be expected.

If what you were doing. Ben covid positive. How does Lilly feel about? She has little choice in matter? She's in there, already.

If your phenomenon is important thing. Not your book or site. If you as musician. Not what mp3's you've posted, published. Videos and audio you've put online are not very significant. You're thing that matters, they care about. What can happen with DCB. Not with some online material.

Is something bothering you? Overwhelmed by feelings, sensations, this early in day. It all adds up. Structure comes together. It's hard to believe I persist, survive. Reality of trip hits me. I do this? How is it possible? How am I capable of it? I know it's just my morning perspective, won't last.

Getting ready to abort my AdWords campaign. They might think I care. From the money I've been spending, you would think. It's been my method of promotion. So, I don't have to tell people in person, in public, on street, and so. My ads were doing.

If sensing, feeling, thinking. It's all you want. In itself, in yourself. Reality, in other words. Presence. Actuality of being, time. Conscious existence. Once you access self-reality. They can't take your mind from you? They sure try to. Existing as being. Feeling reality of it. Experiencing exposure to infinity. This, infinity. Instead of waste of drug addiction and alcoholism.

If Sigur Ros "all sounds same" ... Their artistry, craft. To make music sound so good. You must have some "focus". Some discipline. Plan, pattern of activity. You can't just play random shit. There must be vision, to reach level like. It's worth the end. Means are worth ends.

If there were free data, everyone could publish weblogs. Audio blog. How many people could produce ten hours of audio blog? The way you did? Exposing yourself. Revealing your person. Telling truth.

If you're viewed as brain salad. How can you counter? Perception like it? Once someone holds the judgment, there's nothing you can do against. They see you as word salad. Your task is to avoid being seen as salad. To be substantial. Maybe it's why people write fiction, for example. Structure, plot. What you're doing, UFP, is suspicious. Is viewed as possible insanity.

It's the thing. If you aren't crazy, salad. If JoAnn was right, and you're good writer. Lucas thought so. You seemed to realize. At points. Points of developmental realization. When one recognizes one's ability, in contrast to one's peers. Students and professors at Pitt.

You're speaking to me as if I am prophet. I saw Judy as prophet. He was as smart, insightful. I looked to him on question of God's existence. It's how uncertain, how seeking I was. My faith was lacking. My belief was forming. I had no faith in my own beliefs. I looked to Judy for wisdom. Guy so smart? Surely, he would know, if God exists?

"You're not very good at." Poetry critique. I know I'm good at something, though. What am I good at? Am I good at anything? Maybe I'm genius at being myself. Are you some kind of genius? If you went crazy. But it helped you. You realized some things about reality, world. If you would have never gone crazy? How much would you know?

You needed fm, you needed schiz. All right path? Tao, way. Fate, fatalism. "You don't think you're infinite?" I asked Judy. No comment. "I have my suspicions." I thought what we did here had infinite effects, downstream. God would see, know, feel. Forever, what we did would have meaning. God starved for surprise?

It doesn't work when you do drugs. It becomes candy show. Festival of illusions. Denial of reality. Alteration of reality. Reality is too delicate to withstand much alteration. You don't know what it really is, when you're altering, habitually. You don't have time for. Sensitivity to. If sense, picture you get, is as good as drug high. It's different quality than high. Needs to be appreciated. Taste for it. It's more complex realization. You don't necessarily feel like you're tripping, all the time. Normal is valid feeling. Tweaking normal.

Should I care if people are visiting site? Driven by ads? Unless they organically visit. Would be important. Significant. I'm not sure if ad-driven visits significant. Possibly. You're gambling with your money. Advertising. Do you really want to push, promote content?

Do you care so much? About getting strangers into this?

I think you might not care. It might not be your job. Hat you want to wear. Promoter. Publicist. Marketer. You're more of writer, filmmaker, musician. It's not like it takes much work. It's constant drain on money, though. Dollar a day. Pain in ass. Principle of it.

I don't know if they'd want you to profess philosophy. If you'd want to teach about good life. Crazy continental schools may like you? Duquesne would be into your work? I'm not sure how crazy they are. From what you've written. Proving yourself rational, valuable. Do you want to enter Ph.D. program, be trained in philosophy? Now you "get it"? Realize how meaningful it? Good people, children of God? Talking about good life?

Levinas has really woken you. Exposed you to some realizations. He can play with words, arguments, like you. He can inspire thinking. But he knows so much more. How did he learn so much? Study, presumably. You haven't done as much of. Lately. Not in any one direction. If you were to.

If you wanted to go in one direction. Sing any melody. Musicians think you're writer. Clinic thinks you're musician. It would be up to you, your own desire. Desire, with capital D, is key here. What do you want. What would you rather do? What do you see yourself doing?

How do you want to express yourself? Google's note has made me realize I'm tired of ad campaign. It's not having result I predicted, where people start buying book. After hundreds of people click on site, still, no one buys. Discouraging. People very hesitant to buy books?

In world. When you're giving free file, alongside? Who is going to pay Amazon for book?

You'd have to not care as much about stats. Maybe not be checker. Would be something new. Big. Deviating from habit. From obsession, compulsion. To not care. Nothing ever comes of it, anyway. You don't learn anything interesting. It's blah.

If you have major resistance to getting up. Tiredness, other words. Maybe clozapine. You could get up when you wake up, few hours earlier. Don't seem to want to.

If your profile is being seen by men. Because you were looking for trans woman. Price you pay. Doesn't matter. Interesting to see gay men. Actuals. Them coming out. In exchange for yourself on dating site, you get to see them.

People are smart and nice. This is all they've wanted to do. Film sound. They're very good at it. Competition is unbelievably fierce.

I feel quasi-sick. Vulnerable. Like by not visiting Theo. Being anti-social. Giving excuses, for not wanting to visit. I'm doing query, and then I need to practice guitar. Maybe later. Difficult person. Not socialite. Positions being at Theo's puts me in. Dinner parties? Am I into? With his sister and brother? Do I want to talk to those people? Why are you friends with Theo? History? Does it mean continual visits? Performance, service.

I've outgrown need for social maintenance. I don't need service. Thank God I didn't end up in a group CRR apartment. Alone is what I want. People annoy me. Time alone is never wasted. With others, it almost always is wasted. Guess who's knocking? Not opportunity. Shun toxic people.

Why are you so intent on reading whole book. Totality and Infinity? Usually, you don't care to do it. With books. This is special book. You really like.

As you can't see well. Lately. Vision deteriorating. You need vision appointment. To get glasses. Maybe just "reading glasses"? Or magnifying glass, reading aide?

If watching movies, repetitively. Again. Might be an interesting pastime. Like “listening to music”? Perhaps there’s similarity, analogy. You don’t just listen to an album once or twice? You keep listening...! Shouldn’t movies be treated same? You want to keep watching...! It’s life, human life, experience...! Experience of life...! You can’t have experience, until you have again...!

Watch your movies again...! What life is about...! Like how good music is. Movies are like music, in other words. You can enjoy them. Enjoyment of movies, enjoyment of life. Books are like this, you read books over and over. Until they’re very familiar. Capability to re-experience. To feel again.

Some must watch, while some must sleep, so runs world away? If craziness. In world. God’s world? Could God make normal world? You thought it was too bad, to be true. Too much torture and suffering. Misery, torment. Are you elevated, tranquilized, doped, drugged? Have you been taken care of? Anti-psychotic, painkillers, anti-depressant? Anti-seizure? You’ve been repressed, suppressed. You’re no longer in pain.

You can’t feel pain, of life, of world. You’ve been adjusted. Meaning of life? If struggle, of life and Desire? Was to feel good? Is all it was? Feelings, sensing, thinking? Wisdom, was telos? Can you reach wisdom, when you’re drugged? You’ve been sober for ten years. Drugs you’re on are special allowable drugs. Medicines. Therapeutics.

We worry about smart ones. If you could somehow reach good. Live good life. Wouldn’t it be an admirable goal, state, condition? What meetings do to you. You seem to think they have good effect. Salubrious. Over time, they’ve been positive and healthy. You may as well keep going.

If all you know about God. Omega characteristics. Leaves you here, with us, recovering. Natural to be sober. Avoid neurotoxins. Intoxication, confusion, buzzes, highs. Intelligence test, says to be sober? If it’s experiment, outcome says sober is better experiment, better object lesson, attempt, setup.

Setting up next phase? Learned from evidence of past outcomes? Past experimental outcomes? Basing it on reality? If you’ve done experiments. Patterns lead to predictions.

Your behavior. Cognition. Mental behavior. If you can do physical action, mental action. Choices to express intention, desire. Capability, action.

What have these people been doing? World, culture, civilization, creation? Is everything "natural"? If all is artifice, creation. Everything is made. True is made.

What has world come to? Life, universe, and everything? What is right question? What is telos?

Point of world. God? Knowledge of God? Human life? Enlightenment. Realization. Complex realization. Orgasm, organism. Heterosexual sex. Literature? Ultra-fictional philosophy? Government of David? Intrinsic magic? Hegel said brain ran on magic.

Mystifying, neurotic philosophy? Who would supply answer to life? DeLillo? Giving life itself to us? What more can we do? For each other. Help people? "I don't think you can help people."

Telos text. Omega text? Ultimate text. There is nothing outside text? God is not like an apple, if you drop him, he doesn't fall to ground. What would God have? Make, give?

What is meaning of this? Peace, love, understanding? If world is good, not too bad? Depends how lucky you are? David lucky, not complaining. Getting "high."

How "high" are you? Up? Are you up in Pittsburgh? Highest one in town? Delusions of grandeur again? You're familiar with those. God thinking. Human thinking? Which human are you? At tip of needle? Anything "special" going on?

Types of behavior? Writing behavior? Strange mannerisms. Characteristics. What you went through. Psychosis. Drug experiences. Altering your mind. Repeatedly. Chronically. Habitually reaching for transcendence. Trying to automatically trip. Blow your mind on command. At will, get high.

Only worked for so long. It had side effects. Associated problems. Syndrome of addiction. Syndrome is totalistic. Smoking dope might be an isolated element, but syndrome it leads to is total. But once you have recovered, you can set up different experiences. Reality can be more subtle than highs were. Highs were overt, obvious. Is point of high. Cannot be denied. Overwhelming stimulation, situation. Sensation, feeling. Reality is more subtle, intangible. Mysterious, gentle, observant, creative.

I was looking forward to books. But now they're here... I don't seem to care as much. Their reality. It's more profound, than I can appreciate.

If I tend to do close writing, on various subjects. Even stuff I would not consider super important. But it's been my mode. Write it all, write everything. Generate full document, total doc.

Keep your eye on clock. Time is ticking. Day is going. Something to consider. Sooner you realize the better.

Time to take covid test? May as well? To know? Out of curiosity. Ben keeps testing positive. Bummer. This is world. What people all over world were contending with.

You just wanted to be awake again, alive, to read. No big situation, complex thing. Just awake, for new day. If you can realize now, this morning. Would be challenge.

Mom's having grand ole time. She's in Greenland, I think. She'll be coming back soon enough.

Typing. Heaven was mentioned. I've transitioned to writing with pencil. Frictionless. Pure light on screen. Cooler than typing. Coolest form of writing.

If I'm not sure I can wake myself up with alarm. Would be key.

If I’m talking too fast, for AA’s. They can’t understand? Reality. Turning on to sobriety? You don’t need high, buzz, trip? Once you reach this, you can’t lose it? They can’t take it away?

Once you’ve changed, you can never go back. I think they will always take you back.

Chapter 3

In the Riptide, I Collided Into You

You don't want docs to become so long, with this system. It's too annoying to edit long docs. Maybe work on smaller sections. Then if needed, paste them together. When you're writer? Is it finally what's happened?

Is Tim's discourse key? Maybe for book you're writing. If you put everything into book. Make it as good, potent, powerful as possible. What more can you do?

Something real, I'm not just making up whatever I want. Truth is stranger than fiction. Truth is more powerful. Story of part of human history. One personal situation, how it's tied to others, and how it works out. And then you look at earning power. A resource that gets you more food.

If you put a lot into writing the book. You honed the translation from audio files to text. It took some time to make transition. It was labor. Lots of effort. And you expressed some artistry in your crafting of textual interpretation.

Tranquility? Insight. What you want. What you've earned. Fought for. In sense. As it would happen. With verbal tics, or without.

Absence of choice is barbarism. One in four women has had abortion? True? Profound stat. If you were going to go in for Islam. Philosophy of revelation. Republicans are not pro-life, they're pro-control. After birth, they're not for you. Terms we're allowing the GOP to use. They're pro-power, pro-death.

Intelligence. Possibilities of thinking. How much social or romantic do you need. TV is one thing. Is it “social”, because it’s full of people on the air? People create programs? Social media, like internet? Can you say online is social? Maybe just real, in-person events are “social” ... Is an AA meeting “social”? It’s ritualized. It’s specific type of social. It’s social under certain conditions. In a framework.

How much social do you need. You like therapy, every two weeks. You like family. Every day. I don’t think you need romance. To be babysat? While you learn about philosophy and recovery? While you write better book? Is it what you’re up to? Or learning to play better music?

If what you’re up to. With your site. Online presence. Online reality. Pretty multi-dimensional. With all different modes, channels, links. How it would work. Lot of it is related to Google. If Amazon is profit producing mode. Unless we’re talking about streaming music, like Spotify and Apple. Would involve tons of streams, to add up to anything significant.

If you want to be more organized, with your text files. Save them in some rational system, manner. So, you can deal with them, work with. In future. If writing has enabled you to accomplish anything. You would think that such an activity, accomplishment would help you, somehow. It’s given you tranquility, insight. You know there’s no answer. It’s just this, thus.

Freedom means choice of tension. Choice of stance, view. If experience of freedom. Or, more simply, freedom.

If writing feels this good. You don’t like your German journaling. It’s very simplistic, tiresome. Maybe inevitable, when you’re learning. Maybe you don’t want to learn language. If what it means. Writing stuff like. You want some alt method. Which doesn’t involve primitive journaling.

Philosophy is teaching of good life. What’s UFP? Do I need new book intro? Am I slandering Adorno? About beautiful women? What if he said? Who knows what he said? If I can get people to read Adorno. If people who can read Adorno. Would read GOD.

Who would read my book? If it's for free, some people. If it's free pdf. On site as link. Now as far as Amazon product to buy. Might be longer shot. Less probable. Less likely. To happen. You'd need to throw some money at an advertising campaign. Mastermind of advertising. Promotional genius.

You need to make your name famous. Your link, at least. Site. Somehow to get into people's brains, awareness. Is site doing its job? With images at top of page? Site as whole?

What do you like to talk about. You like to write. Something special. Shit is on, is out there. Asynchronous streaming. Playing, projecting, broadcasting. Streaming. When media is being activated, played. However you'd say. When shows are being shown. No easy way to say it.

Act of showing shows. Playing music. Listening to music. Hearing music. Talking. Listening to spoken word. However it's said. Streaming of media. Shit is on, it's out there, all of it, at once, asynchronously. All of reality is happening at once, now, everywhere. If you think of it. It's kind of special to think about.

As writer, you may see bit more complexity. Not simpler. Tranquility? Don't panic? There is no answer? 42, or whatever else... You know there is no grand narrative. Total document? What would it be? Lucas said "All truth in one place? I don't think so." What kind of text were you proposing? Trajectories of Desire? So big a book?

"They don't publish books this big anymore." Government of David. Only part of your system. You have blog, audio blog, films, music. All the texts, smaller writings. Lot of fragmentary material. Adds up. To you being rock star? Some sort of celebrity. Some sort of creative force? Whose name should be known? Recognized.

If you're secret agent. You're philosopher. Esoteric. If you live among infidels, it's okay to disguise your teachings. It would not be accepted, understood. You must hide yourself, to not be totally open with your teachings. Among infidels.

If your teachings are esoteric. Are they meant for the few? Is it true? Or are you more exoteric? Like with music? Meant for the many? Rock, and films? Meant to entertain masses? Meant to be persuasive and popular.

If you have not much to say, right away early. But it doesn't matter, you like to write. You do it for writing. Thinking of Villanelle. Killing people. I guess you open yourself to so much of one show. You can expect to be thinking of.

If what you consider "experience" to be. If you're doing "well" ... If dialectical transformation. Means your inner riches. Self-talk, imagination, discourse, voices, conscious awareness. Stream of consciousness, whatever is going on. Is better than usual, than before, than normal?

Are you better off than normal people? How do people with different philosophies differ in consciousness? Like how Brandom doesn't like word "experience" ... Where does it leave him, his mind? His experience? Are we all same? Why would he give me a D+? Or a C+? If we think alike?

Maybe people are about as different as you can imagine. Minds. It's bottom-up. We're talking about construction of consciousness, from neuro-atomic constituents. From physics, from nothing. Out of stuff of matter. Full deal, from scratch. People are going to be radically different. And add factors like schizophrenia, substance abuse, medication treatment. There's no reason to believe these philosophy professors are thinking like you do.

Why go to school? Sign up for work? Volunteer to do work, to pay to be evaluated? Do you need to be evaluated? To be back in the academic milieu? You need to meet more teachers and befriend them, so you have some decent references, to allow you to apply to grad school? Do you want to go to grad school? To get a Ph.D.? So, you can become a professor?

I think it's far-fetched. Probably one of crazier ideas you could possibly have. Trying to crack into the racket. They're sealed up tight. They have it sealed up. Better just try to be writer. Actual goal of any of it is to be writer. Not to get corporate job at university-corporation. Teaching duties are big drag on your energies. Being forced to publish in research journals?

You don't want to be forced to teach or publish. On anyone else's terms. If you figure out way to teach. Further developments. Logic of life. You don't need clueless undergraduates, captive audience, to do it with. Or even grad students. Like EGS, European Graduate School. Smart people. From all over world, coming to learn from you, because you're some type of master, like Zizek.

I don't know if you're Zizek-type lecturer. If you can sit there for an hour, bullshitting about philosophy. If what you want to spend your time doing. If you want to make hour-long films of bullshitting, completely other question. You don't need to be "professor" to do. You can make more interesting, better films. Than "professors" make.

Professors, Judy and Zizek, are making low-quality films. If after all their work, struggle, they make crappy films like. Then what you'd be capable of, without needing Ph.D., or professor job. You could fabulate, fabricate, a much more interesting and technically sound effort at philosophical film.

Why do you need school? The air conditioning? Wandering around campus, seeing the students, staff and faculty. All the Pitt people. It's an organism, or festival. Edward Said saying it's utopia. It's peaceful, serene. Positive experience mostly. Expensive, profitable. You don't have to pay for it. You got your degree, in five years of labor, study. Since then, you've been hanging around, in an orbit. Special Borrower's Card giving you access to library. So, you can grab cool books.

What do you want out of life? To live alone, in the woods? Was Lucas's fantasy. So, he claimed. Do you have to follow Lucas? To find new leader, guru, master? He was afraid of students. Being teacher, he was vulnerable to harassment. Accusations of sexual harassment.

I'm trying to reach enlightenment, Buddhism-style. Like it's my last, only life. You have two lives; second one begins when you realize you have only one life to live.

If your standards are fairly elitist. Quality of literature you're into. DeLillo. Pynchon. Joyce. Woolf. You're naming random novelists. If no one cares about random novels. If you've had time, to write novel books. No one has time. You've had.

Shit is on. All shit in world is out there. Asynchronously streaming. What does it communicate? Logic of life. Your preoccupation with words, language, meaning. Makes sense you'd be concerned with verbal level. As writer.

Flashbacks resulted in. Have seemingly allowed you to become much more resilient. If you can deal with flashbacks two days out of three. For hours a day. On an LSD intensity level. Then normal humdrum life experience will become very easy, simple, like child's play. In comparison. You've been trained. She's trained you well. You've been conditioned to withstand high levels of difficulty. So now with frictionless experience. Easy-going. I never want to take it hard again?

I'm able to enjoy myself. To enjoy world, life. DT is very effective. Who would believe? Depending how well I can stay out of hospital? With or without drinking ten energy drinks in two days? Might complicate my recovery.

Jacking is expenditure. An interval. I'm pretty much baseline. Why do I do it? It's exquisite, near climax. It's telos of human life, Janov might say. Heterosexual experience is pinnacle of human existence. If he indeed said. Women destroy themselves? Beautiful ones? They're all taken? If you believe Lucas, on everything?

Smell me, Villanelle says. I want to smell like power. If it's not realistic show. I'm feeding into it, by watching. But it's entertaining. We're all watching. If orgasm, climax, does neuro-hormonal things. If it arouses you, stimulates. But really whole act is meaningless. It comes and passes without too much importance.

If goal is to be writer. Not to get professor job. Making bad academic movies. Organizing conferences. Chairing committees. Doing all paperwork professors have to. You're interested in being writer. Just it. What does it mean. Only academics can write theory? Maybe they're only people placed to productively publish type of text. In journals, books. Most people are not in place.

Do you want to write type of "theory", resists being read and understood? You're more into popular UFP stream stuff. Stuff understandable. Also, not peer reviewed. Your stuff wouldn't do well under peer-review. If you can't communicate schizophrenic wisdom. Wisdom can't be shared. And especially schizophrenic wisdom.

Do you need partner in romance? To have sex with? Sex is perfectly comfortable alone. With porn. It's even too good, stimulating. Good enough, in other words. No need to be any more intense. Real thing would just be extra. No need for real. Why do you need another person to help you climax? Foreplay? Playfulness? Intimacy? Cuddling. Togetherness, love? Are you capable of love? Do you need babysitter? Do you need to babysit?

People these days are overwhelmed by information and links. She might not want to go hunting for further hidden links. Hidden texts. Buried info. She's overwhelmed already, like everyone. Unless she were especially curious. Writer, perhaps. What you really might like. To find philosopher. Insatiable curiosity. Someone equal to you? You have your own concerns. Are you worried about reading her journals? Her missing books? You're worried about your own baggage. I don't see you obsessed about access to her archives...

It's paranoia. Delusion. That you're so important. So someone would want to investigate you, your past. Detective, inspector, agent. Would come into your life. Dream-girl-agent. Is it what dream girls are like? Special agents? Who get into your shit, closely?

Shit is on. Is out there. Asynchronously. Whole world is happening. It's not really competition. Unless you want it to be. You're not teaching them how to "profit", but how to express "truth" ... No one will care about "profit" in far future. They'll care about truth.

So glad you avoided tech job, career. Working with machines. Structures. Instead, you're working with humanities, words, humans. Art, life. Truth, beauty. Computer science is interesting to know. Curious. Interesting. Teaches you bit about brain's possibilities. But to devote your career to? Good call to not.

Writing is best answer. Out of all things you could choose to. What would you choose? What do you want to be when you grow up? If you had choice? Being writer can't be so terrible. Uncomfortable, tragic, hard. There must be benefits to. An upside, so to speak. Rewards, compensations. Ability to write. Ability to access tranquility, insight.

Knowing there's no answer. Like 42. Don't panic. You've reached tranquility. What being writer has given. An advantage. How "driven" must you be? You eventually make activity part of your

normal behavior. Your normal behavior can be described as hard. Is it hard to be alive, to be human being today? You exert lot of force during activities?

Writer tries hardest, puts forth most effort, accomplishes most out of any human actor? Writers are most successful human beings? They make more sense, more importance, than anyone else? You must change words around. Change worlds around, from however he said.

If you want to accomplish anything in life. Ultimate accomplishment would be to become writer. Unity of being and nothing, is becoming. Hegel. His idealist logic. He's just guessing, theorizing, speculating. He doesn't know what's happening. Magic, he's said other places.

At least he's honest. Magic is good answer. If you're honest. Unity of Being and Nothingness, is Becoming. Makes sense. What else could it be? Who else would you listen to, but Hegel? If we're talking about insane racists? Crazy philosophers? Living in times of darkness, ignorance?

What does enlightenment get you? Now? What advantages do we have today? Over all those guys gals, who lived in ignorance? We can speak clearly, fluidly. We can set up audio blogs, blogs, film, music, text. We can express ourselves freely. Further developments we can explore and get into. If it's matter of self-expression.

I can see why Kevin Point is reluctant to absorb himself into self-talk. It can be seductively distracting, and suck you into whirlpool of introversion, introspection. But if you learn to use tension appropriately, you can trip with yourself, your self-talk. You can ride it, harness it, and take it few steps farther, to realm of transcendence. Victory on Earth Day.

Whatever experience you've won, you've fought for. This would be it. No need to argue. To predict what would happen. This is it. Shit is on. You could be zero. Near zero. Nullity. If all your content disappeared. Pulled down. Would be a shame. No work, just the man, just you. There would still be you. DCB. Even if they nuked your entire body of work. You'd keep living, keep writing and singing and playing. As phenom.

Presumably, they aren't going to nuke you, just yet. They have no reason. You're not enemy. You're friendly. You're cooperating with treatment. You're creator. Your teachings are valuable.

David Theory is productive and valuable. If they nuked you, it would be at their own loss. Their fault. Basic fault. System of life, death, festival. Most people come to see festival as one of life and death. All sorts of things.

If you're present and accounted for. Once you're alive. To be here. Why are you here? What's passed. History, life, fate. Universe. Ten billion years. Led to this. Don't panic. There is no answer. You asked wrong question. If you were looking for answer. If all you wanted was normalization. To be normalized. Then what? What's your next step? Now that you're normalized? Like everyone else?

I think you could have some fun. Fully functional. Fully articulate. You shouldn't be afraid of talking to girls, women. Nothing to fear, anymore. Talking in general. No reason to be fearful about social, talking. With a fully flexible, articulate tongue. At least what you thought. It doesn't turn out quite so simply.

Full flexibility doesn't eliminate all fear. Fear remains. New fears arise. Fear changes into contemporary forms. Now you're just afraid in a new way. I'm not afraid of tongue tip tearing. But afraid of some revelation of vulnerability. Revealing yourself.

If what Noel tried to tell you. What Lucas. You knew him for four years. You had contact for so long. How valuable time with him was. Then you ruined it. You ripped and ran. You must live with what you learned. Be satisfied with knowledge you gained, already. No more knowledge to be gained from Lucas.

Lucas's not giving you more lessons, teachings. It's ended. You'll have to learn from what he already shared. Re-learn from lessons. Study teachings. You're not the only one without Lucas in your life. It's common experience.

Most people have no Lucas. You were afraid of hipped-out guy on bus today, saying he was desperate for money. Beard-feather, Immanuel. You didn't want to give him card, because you thought he might stalk you online. He had guitar. You're afraid hippie would stalk you? Pretty paranoid?

Ready to nuke your content? All your films, music, text, audio blog? Have you had enough of "sharing"? Want to go back to being zero? Why? Would it be purity? Revolution? Tell all truth you can?

Being writer is most instrumental thing, crucial thing, powerful, you can do. Why do they say online is meaningless? Because it can be nuked overnight? With press of few keystrokes? Can they eliminate you from online reality? Or you can be convinced to do it to yourself? Didn't you already do? To crossed five? You already did something like.

Maybe you already nuked yourself. Already happened. And you're living with consequences. You've been nuked. Already. This is what it's like. Dealing with massively reduced online presence. All "indecent" content removed, censored. Deleted from sites. Links removed; content deleted. Files taken down. References edited.

You already did, once before. Now you have only "decent" material. Because it's land of infidels. You can disguise your teachings. Maybe in different world, land. Reality. You'll be able to share, be open.

You were for while. Nothing too bad seemed to happen. Seemed. Some people burned out. Freaked out. Negative reactions. When you shared links. With real people. But not too much actual reaction from online. Feedback from global reality. Because of certain themes, emphasized in writings, films. Spoken word.

I've realized I don't need to use themes like. I have enough to talk about. As such. There is plenty to write. Without certain themes. For those who know. In the know. Who can appreciate. You can imply or illustrate. Government of David implies certain realities. Implicates me in things. It seems to be safely saying. It gets away with saying. It tells truth without having to divulge in an embarrassing way.

You just don't want to be embarrassed. Content. Cultural Capital? You have enough. Your films, audio, text? And you'd nuke? Schizophrenic destroys his mind? No matter how intelligent, wealthy, or talented. You're tempted to destroy your work. An orgy of destruction. Aren't people giving you positive feedback? The CIA? UPMC?

If system, matrix, corporation. Didn't like your links. UPMC? Declining to publicize your name, link. Should you take as judgment, reality? Value? Are your values aligned with UPMC's values? Is where value comes from? For you, in your world?

I thought you valued "resistance"? Even revolution? If you're going to follow orders from corporation, from publicity department. What hope is there for any revolution made by you? If you're so strong you take orders from promotional magazine editors? Which editors should be above you? Which editors should you be subject to?

But as far as listening to censors? Thought crime police? Corporate thought police? Censoring my work, suppressing my links on network? Implying my sites shouldn't be shared online? I should not go along with. Should not be dynamic I feed into.

They're trying to hypnotize me. They want you to burn fat. They want you to nuke yourself. They want to see how strong you are. They want you to react. To process. Stronger you can become, better. An intelligence test. Strength test. To see how strong, you've become.

I was just making my love known, in conventional ways I knew. Was my wording for Assistant Dean. However he'd interpret this. Would you like to talk to psychologist? Sure. "It indicates possibility of psychosis. Call me when you get back."

It takes supreme act of balance, consciousness. To be writer and publish yourself. Without taking yourself out. You could easily nuke yourself. Commit suicide? Something, temptation, you're quite familiar with, I would think. SI. Just another version of. Wanting to hurt yourself. Numbness, psychotic numbness. Would only psycho destroy his collected works? Just because it's possible, it can be done, easily?

Sounds like something DeLillo character would do. Enough with DeLillo. If you analyze black writing as basically complaint. Justified complaint. If Judy's basic gist is black-white complaint. I don't think he'd like to put it that way. Reducing his whole work to a single concept of complaint. Poesis in black. Thinking in disorder. Sentient flesh.

Maybe I need to read more Judy. I haven't given it chance. Do I care about Buzzard Lope? Pattin Juba? Do I think we're all Negroes? If he's philosophy. What I think of "philosophy", in general. Whose philosophy would I have patience with.

Well, what do you do. If you're very open, tension-free. When reading. Plato, at least. It's very easy to read Plato, for you now. For some reason. What you've been doing? Have you been doing anything differently? Shadows on cave wall? Forms? What do you believe? David theory is basically most advanced theory.

If what you were thinking. To be human. Intelligence as artifice. DCB as human. Human as construct. How good intelligence can get. We don't know. We'd like to discover possibilities of thinking. Are they unlimited? Type of childhood you had. They come in types? What adults and parents can give their children. You would think, widely varying experience. Education and formation must be highly variable.

Why are people so different. Are there so many different people? You can imagine. In world. Different cultures are up to different things. Globish. Hollywood based global whatever. What culture imposes on people, children.

Why am I thinking about? Nuking? It's an extreme act. Real thought. Do you naturally fantasize about most violent, destructive actions available? Violent fantasy. "My girlfriend has violent fantasies." When he said, was he revealing his own tendency? Instead of just saying "Everyone has fantasies like this, when it comes down to." Maybe it would be audacious theory. Radical thought. Revolutionary teaching. For college students.

People were unhappy about Lucas's teachings. Their kids are being indoctrinated by Sullivan radicalism. Environmental activism. Green primal philosophy. However you'd say. If he gave you chance to become writer. Good poet. He was friends with another good poet. To run into teacher of writing like him. I was fortunate. For you, as potential writer. If you even would have gone that way, without his lessons.

I don't know if you could have been stopped. Your dynamic. Or it would just have taken some longer, more crooked way to express itself. It's already been quite long, crooked way. Path, Tao. If you use religious term. You can borrow concepts from other disciplines.

If meeting is ritual, is experience. If AA as program, will be there for you, life-long. It will last forever. As long as you. Presumably. It will outlive us all. It's recovery oriented. No reason to fold. Traditions keeping it strong.

Resilience. How strong program is. Cult? Emotional Energy, Cultural Capital... If you're tempted to skip meeting, tonight. In half an hour. Or if it will make you more powerful... Stronger. You must go through hell, to get to heaven... Imagine. Feeling pain, suffering. Reluctance to do anything uncomfortable?

Ability to confront difficulty. Negative capability. If you can withstand some temporary tension. Dynamic tolerance. Simply improves you. A trip. Only trouble is interesting.

Pain. When going gets tough, tough get going. If you're tough, you get going. If you're strong, your power is expressed in life-world reality.

If you're seeking sayings or wisdom to give you comfort... Do you want comfort? Like comfort food? Or do you want struggle, pain, torture? Deprivation torture? Discipline of truth? Defensive tension. Dimensional transfer.

If what you need, or what you want. If you really want to be comfortable. You must realize this is what you're thinking. Your trajectory of desire. If it's all about desire. Where you're going. Future?

Recommending this path to people? Or not? Excessive difficulty? For readers... What kind of experience do you want to give? Or do you want to give them ideas? Novels are for giving experience. UFP might do some of.

You don't have to go early, or late. You can go on time. It's not hostage situation. You're free to talk. What is freedom like? If being writer is being most powerful person. What it would take to become writer. Once you are.

Greider called FT the best paper. He knew a lot. If you have faith in The Nation writers. You followed them for years. Closely. Close follower. Then you stopped caring. You drifted off. "Now you're wearing sport jacket, you're probably not reading The Nation..." No, I still read a bit.

Our brains are wired to recover. God set us up like this. Powerless over covid, over people who don't want vax. These philosophers are largely assholes, who truly believe they know truth. Look outside and see guy taking shit on sidewalk. Police can't do much about them. Overwhelmed.

As far as society changing, I guess possible. Culture is plastic, evolving. Society could change so men and women were equal. It's one axis of struggle. Wealth another axis. Wealthy and poor. Environmentalism. Earth is getting fucked with. We are just seeing beginning. Children will feel full impact... Future peoples.

I thought my philosophy was so powerful I would be able to make some difference, in way things go, for people. A priori, we wouldn't want to rule it out. But realistically, probably not going to have much of effect on world reality.

You were talking to Bob, in middle of it, and just walked away, because other group, beginners, finished their meeting ritual, and it was free to go. Shows an almost psychopathic, sociopathic numbness to propriety. Arrogance or disdain for norms.

Do you want to talk to people? Socialize? These people are just bullshitting on different level, than beginners. They finish in record time. Then they stand around bullshitting. For ten or fifteen minutes. Maybe as discipline. Or you could just leave. You don't have to bullshit. You can say whatever you want, act in whatever role.

Those are some interesting guys. You shouldn't feel uncomfortable. There's no reason to not enjoy yourself. Join club of equals. Maybe I'll never be an equal, I'll never be in club. My accomplishment, with tics and DT, is different. I have sought a means of reprogramming brain. Structure of consciousness, I've begun to have an intuition of. Can I express it?

Maybe I just like beginner's meetings. More predictable, formatted. Form is more understandable. If I walked away. From Omelas? Those who walk away. Maybe turn your back on program people. Use program. For what it can give, get you. Take advantage of. Don't let it bring you down. Like you are? Memory-token? Memory, you're having?

People trying to influence, suggest things to you? You're consciousness-only practicer. You're practicing DCB-only. From scratch. You've built your consciousness from zero. Of course, it wasn't just you, doing building. "You" have built it. You-and-else. And-all-else. Asher may have been fucking with you. He may have gotten invitation, and not told you, to see how you would act.

Program. Some serious figures. Clean time is all you're concerned with. If you bought original cast recording. If kind of thing tries to brainwash people into watching, into joining in to phenom. If you are stronger than program. You can destroy. Think of history. If Plato, Aristotle, Shakespeare, Adorno, were in program. How they would affect. People reading Government of David. If anyone knows what's happening. Were to read the book. They would realize traditions are bunk. You're not following.

Desire to stop drinking is only requirement for membership. Clean time is telos. It's surreal, because it's not just ideal, abstract, philosophy. It's real, behavioral, cultural – medical biological. You, subject patient, must decide whether to use drink or not. Actually take drugs or not. It's that surreal. Philosopher must continually stay sober or be active alcoholic.

My brother can non-habitually use weed, drink. Maybe getting me to think? Could I experimentally do it? Probably better for me to realize, no. Way more probable I'm addict. Even though my brother isn't. Not only difference between us. We're different in many ways. If I'm addict, in offspring, bunch.

David Theory says clean, sober is spiritually and intellectually superior to using, drinking. In any case. So, I'm better off clean, even if I could indeed experiment successfully. It would not be positively ultimate. To dope, drink. My mind would not be enhanced. Experience enhancement therapy is a better bet than doping or drinking.

If going back to regular discussion group in small room was enlightening. You're able to unwind your discussion more freely.

Maybe it went well. Maybe good thing happened tonight. Several good things. It was good night. We may say. Sometimes you must argue or deduce truth. Analyze reality.

If what we were doing. How you feel, in morning. Can't be too good. To be expected. If you slug, sleep in. What do you expect? Discipline of getting up... You don't have it, yet. Something to work on, aim for. Slugging in knocks you out. Not recommended. If you can convince yourself, get up. In meantime, it's not so bad – just minute of torture, as you sit up in bed. Exhausted. Wanting to lie back down. Somehow convince yourself not to.

If it's ok, really. You made it, again. You're back in consciousness, awareness. Made it through a meeting. Another week down. If talking to people with masks on is socially difficult. They're afraid of delta variant. We finished in record time. You're allowed to spread out, unwind. Plenty of time in meeting.

Why do you keep thinking about meeting? Is program so powerful? It works its way into your mind. Something strong enough to help with MISA. Will have to be powerful. And if you surrender to it, so-called. Turn your will, your life over.

What does writing do for you? Organizes complexity. Thinking in disorder. Poesis in white? Are you white? Would mean "pure". No negro content. Is possible? Blood lines. No African? I thought we were all ultimately African.

If this is really what you wanted to. Instead of meeting? Talking about your jargon of authenticity. Philosophy of clean time. Going to just assume I'm addict, I can't be recreational weed smoker. Stuff was ecstasy, to me. Good addiction to avoid.

These skaters getting hurt. They don't care, until their head gets cracked good. Or their back gets twisted. Sometimes stops them. I didn't even stop until I was actually stopped, as in disabled. Not able to skate. Injured so badly. Not hurt as in warning sign but hurt as in dysfunction.

If what you had accomplished. What you've done. Already. To people who would know. As is. You don't have to impress anyone, Ryan said. You don't have job. No boss, employer, overseer.

What you'd ultimately want. Better than GOD. Book has its limitations. For text? What does text need to do? Communicate something, about its author, self, world? Embody meaning. Instantiate content, knowledge. If wisdom can't be shared.

If you create experience, possible experience, for reader. Why you'd want to share text. Now you believe in readers. You didn't always believe. If experience meeting gives you. Ritual interaction. How much energy you get from those.

If edge. Reality. Your self-reality. If you were aware. Could be aware. At some point. Capable of negative. Open to it all. How good it feels. Not buzz, or tripping. How much is possible for DCB. Lesson learned from LSD. If we're capable of intensity. Then normal experience. Should be quite amazing. Limits of possibility.

Then how heavy music is. What you were capable of recording. At various points. If you're into folk. Not punk, so much. What kind of music would you make? If you had equipment, personnel? You'd be free to choose. If you could play anything. Some of these guys wouldn't like you much. Do you see it? Why do you like them? You can see them. Appreciate their energy. Knowing they wouldn't like you. Kids like these. Guys like these didn't like you. You were not this type of kid. You were nerd type. Loser.

You weren't popular. Cool. You barely had any friends. You were suspicious of people. Highly judgmental of friends. Thought they would turn on you. You had difficulty with sexual adjustment. I don't know if it's what you want, now.

How much do you need? What is limit? When will you know truth, answer? Or do you always want more? What are you looking for, going for? Is it knowable?

If everyone knew truth? If they spent as much energy as you, except at just skating, or just music. People get good at their shit. These guys are all wearing styles. I guess that's why it's style.

If it wasn't style, people wouldn't be wearing. So consistently. You've just learned about style, now. Why all these boys. Are dressed that way. No one wants to contradict codes. You would get stones thrown at you, by kids. Like what happened. I was wearing tight, preppy shorts and collared shirt. Completely unstylish. Kids reacted negatively.

Who would like you? Your audio blog is for doctors, post-docs. Clinicians. I'm not sure if it's for actual patients, or kids. Not for kids, maybe. It's paradoxical. It would be helpful, to kid, to listen to. But it has some dangerous content. Maybe it would be better to save for doctors. How many doctors are there? To listen to you? We're talking about forever. You could have made some advanced material. You had to include truth. It wouldn't have been informative to create recordings without truth element. Incomplete versions.

If people want to edit into incomplete versions, they can.

What if it was happening. You said your audience was global, everyone. Now you're saying psychiatrists. Do you really care about them? What do they think? Why them? They have the power to inject? Why are you laughing about your book? Is it laughing matter? What you've accomplished. First thing in morning, slugged. Drugged.

When you realize it's today, again. Wake up to reality. How quickly you can. Not wasting time. Take advantage of day.

Natural philosophy, revealing being, and new teachings. If you evaluate your body of work, of music, film, writings. Your whole body at once, and you're satisfied. You don't need to burn fat, process, or react. You're fine with what you've accomplished. You're happy. Satisfied. Compelled to accomplish nothing else.

Don't people reach point, limit? At some point, wouldn't you consider success? Is it possible? For authors in past. Did they ever accomplish life work? Life's work? What gives us meaning?

Knowing we'll die one day, perhaps not very far? If we were to live forever, what would meaning be? If you knew you'd never die.

Buddhists think about something like. Never-ending cycle of rebirth into new lives. Cycle never ends. Unless you end by becoming Buddha. Attaining Nirvana, salvation. Then you'd be living your last life. Or if there's an ever-going afterlife. Sort of Christian heaven type. Or hell. Unity with God?

Or if you simply believe you're God. Solipsism. Needed to be reminded about eternity. For God, presumably. Beyond time? Omega characteristics? X world? If God will always have to live with this?

God is infinite, eternal, beyond time, space, law, logic and causality. God is always, forever. With it, then you'd figure. You'd consider. Maybe tic's make sense. In there. And so forth. Life making sense? Too much sense...! Here's to much sense...!

If flashbacks conditioned you. If conditions got you used to difficulties. Challenges. Tripping, in other words. You've had lot of tripping time. If all of it. Time is most precious good. Did I trigger her by talking about time being precious? We're all nearing end times. Some closer than others. You never know. It's statistical, except when it's random. Fated. Your fate could be to live however much longer.

You're better off sober and clean. Relying on program. To help you stay sober. Using program. Long-term sobriety is possible. For AA-types. You see it in rooms. There are a lot of old people, with long-term. Some young people also. Ragtag collection. You admire them. Motley crew. Not a fashion show. Not Hollywood. Recovery. Not filtering for fashion models, for porn stars or actors. Even for charismatic political operatives. Not about charisma. Purely spirit. One of only areas in life where this holds.

Do I look nervous? Is there a low-level functional anxiety going on? Can I come up with good recording session for DST? To motivate me to achieve at higher level?

Poisoning your mind, fucking with your tool. If you're thinking of using your mind, to base some sort of literary philosophical career on. Sobriety is immeasurably valuable. You go through cycles. Life is full of cycles, circles. If you don't want another addiction circle. You're better than. You've achieved higher levels. You're there. Once you change, you can never go back. Would you lose your progress? Look at what happened after your six years clean, during Pitt. You wrote worry-tale. Very disturbing, disturbed.

I don't think you're so disturbed lately. You have less impulse to disturb. Embedded in matrix, so to speak. What did it do to your verbal ability? I don't think we know. You haven't let us find out, just yet. We're still in process. Going up against matrix? How would it work? Normative matrix? Determines norms of behavior.

Is this what you think? If art of reading. Act of reading. It is quite complex and elaborate. You're not just blasting through. Discipline, knowledge, reaching enlightenment. Reading as other people might. Negative capability. It's active process of continual discovery. How intense you can make it. How dense learning experience can be.

I seemed to have expanded my consciousness, my expressional abilities. Spectrum of meanings I have access to has broadened. Could be an illusion, delusion. Just like flashback colors aren't hallucinations, they're illusions. You'd know, if you were hallucinating – it would be all-too-obvious.

Could you say, the whole time, I had been headed here? After what Lucas gave you. You're prepared to give him your link. Key to your riches. He deserves it and more. He was your mentor. Your writing teacher. Your guide. After what he taught. I owe him immeasurable wealth. Perhaps can never be repaid. DST might accomplish something like. Revealing being, new teachings, natural philosophy.

Schizophrenic trouble. Tempted to nuke my sites, content. Best type of trouble to be in. You're sane, but you're psychotic. You're clear and lucid yet having quasi-psychotic experiences every other day. What would meaning of this condition be? I don't do well at Schizophrenia Conference. I probably should not go back and have primal experience there. Not what anyone would recommend.

You've been in love with therapists, doctors. I don't know how healthy. Trying to change therapeutic relationship into romantic. Maybe not healthy. Romance never is? Take your romance where you can find?

If among all people. Who I'm going for. Sky is limit, if you can stay clean, off drugs. What would it mean, if "sky was limit"? Most human life is all-too limited. To get to position where you're able to freely speak, freely act, according to no one else's agenda, might not be common in world history.

I might want to get into flux. Compulsion to repetition. It's bit obsessive. My relationship with language.

If you're there. What you've accomplished. Finally setting in, settling in. You're realizing. You're choosing to be satisfied. To succeed. You say you don't want to sleep in. Yet you do it, every day. You can't seem to help yourself. Stop yourself.

You're low energy, today. In morning. I shouldn't be surprised. Happens daily.

If you're free. Characterize yourself. Choose narrative. If it wasn't like this. If you weren't always this free. You seemingly have reached a new level, levels. Marxist grad student said, "You're not free." Whatever she understood. Perceived. How far into your life, she could see. Your mouth, tongue.

What you've decided. To talk about it. Sharing. Love, peace, understanding? If you don't know how "love" would work. Being in couple. You don't need. To babysit. To be taken care of. You're into independence. You're exploring this world. Mental realm, philosophical.

If your ideal reader was Lucas. Why just him? If you're going for ideal. Listener to your podcast. You don't think Judy would enjoy. He's into black poesis. If you're negro. If we're all negroes. What you're doing, what you suppose. If in future. You should maybe edit audio blog. Unless you want it to contain truth. Explosive? Depending on an explosion, for your career? If this is your career. Your only shot. You must pull no punches. Fully swinging. If you're open, playing in field.

If what writing does for you. Even after all you've written. Discipline. It's mental discipline. Shows you increased complexity in life. Allows you to reach tranquility, insight. God grant me serenity? If it's not God granting. If we've fought for.

Being writer is most powerful thing you can do, as human being. Most crucial thing. So, it's good that you're trying. Are doing. You're not just "trying to be writer" ... You're being writer.

Continual tension. Experiment. As your life. What you won. For yourself. If you're going into Oakland today. For couple things. Adventure. May as well look at it that way. Reality. What did you expect? I seem to be able to control mood. My state of mind, my narrative is chosen. I choose contents of my mental narrative. It's my cognitive behavior, my cognition enhanced.

If event today. Was significant. If your writing. Helps you. As writer. What it enables you. If being writer is most important thing one can do. What does "important" mean?

If it goes from God to you. Four phone calls from different people today, during memorial? You may be important. People must think fucking with you. Is profound exercise.

What you want to do. Expression? Writing? Writerly writing? If what you wanted to write. Don't drink more energy drinks. What did they say at AA? I commented that night at AA. They said I was alcoholic. All or nothing. Overdoing it.

Simpler isn't always better. Complex realizations. Spiritual transformations can be quite complex.

If what you do. Allowed to write. Encouraged. Festival of life. In sense. Modern world, contemporary times. If it's too much commotion to sit out in torrential rainstorm. Too loud, too wet. Can't hear audio I'm listening to. I would rather be able to focus. Don't need novelty of rainstorm.

I'd want to learn how to edit, using Premier. If I'm filmmaker? Maybe I'm not so much of. I'm more of writer. Film is writing. You don't need most advanced editing techniques. To make nice film. Depends what film you want to make. How you like to write.

If you really wanted to learn German. Listen to your voice notes, translation material. If you learned this stuff. Would be giant step. Is it doable? You have hours of recording. To listen to if you want. It's up to you.

Why would guy say he doesn't like to be called "writer"? He's acting like it's somehow not real job. It is unusual job, I admit. You're on your own, a lot. Exploring and experimenting. Building structures which may have no practical purpose. Lot of self-involved activity. How can you write so much? Like lay people, questioning how autobiography can be hundreds of pages.

Keep moving your head, neck. Moving through space. Maybe it's not about keeping it in position. It's about being on move. Why you find yourself twisted, bent. Because it's dynamic, more than position to hold. You're in constant movement. Or you should.

Writing is strange activity, pastime. Doing this expression, involution. Self-involved expression. No one outside of you, giving you direction. Self-directed activity. As philosopher. Doing what you "should". Never been good with should's.

Your medicine is going well. On good anti-psychotic, antidepressant. Finally. I don't need to see psychiatrist so often. I can see her him occasionally. If she he doesn't need to adjust my meds, there is no real need to see me often. As resident, what they're learning to.

Isn't it festival? Isn't it life? Why does it have to be death machine? Fashion show, beauty contest? Just because you're looking for hot girlfriend. Do you really mind all unattractive women? What harm are they?

Being repelled by women. Feels good. You know you're not missing anything, by missing romance. Stress intimacy would put you under. Almost unbelievable. She had too much life for him? Saying "no" can be profound philosophical decision. Your theory is philosophy is social club.

They just try to limit and filter people socially. According to what? Skill in philosophy? Who would judge? Do I like to learn alone? Am I strange, anti-social language learner? Ability in German? An actuality, reality. Surely philosophy might be similar. Ability in philosophy. Thinking in disorder. Sentient flesh. New teachings, revealing being.

If you wanted to be able to speak language, to discuss philosophy. In English or German. Understanding concepts, able to use them in context. If what you do, in your life, has finally reached some sort of contentment level. You've reached level of complex realization. What would people say if you posted your number online? These people are calling you, and then not saying anything. They just want you to answer.

Could you say they're friends, enemies? Do you have an enemies list? Friends list? If your writings are starting to get attention. Film, music, text. Major body of work. Significant. I could see it provoking reaction. Hi, I'm David Christian Baird, I'm an alcoholic. Maybe I should say my name. They have my number; they know my name. Why should I say it to them? Prank callers?

If software is identical to hardware. Being computer. Operating system. Whatever levels. Theory of therapy, theory of intervention. However it works. Retina audio. HD mind. If whatever theory you have of intelligence, mind. Ultimately, we're here at consciousness level. Awareness. It's almost irrelevant how it's implemented on lower levels. Doesn't matter. There could be multiple implementations. It's independent. Arbitrary. It works. Then your theory of transformation would involve knowledge of all levels. More you know about this system and structure, more effective your therapy is.

But it's nice to be in consciousness. To realize it's all working, all levels. Are adding up. Neuro-atomic, on up through dynamics. Of sensation and psychology. It's integrated phenomena. It adds to this, to one experience. You don't have to understand it. You can play with it. Produce knowledge, with it. Play around with structures, ideas, shapes and phenomena. If you can imagine anything imaginable. Anything is possible, in mind.

Like in Stephen King novel. Weirdest shit can happen. Once you're free in your imagination, like so. You can choose what to do, think. Victory once more. Another victory. Victory of Imagination. Don't drink ten energy drinks. Maybe one, most. I drank them as my primary fluid.

For two or three days. No wonder I felt bad. I didn't know why I was feeling bad. I made connection to what I was drinking.

Pouring it into my system. If you want to feel bad, I know way.

What seems to happen. When you were younger, you wanted to be able to write. You valued writing, in-itself. Act of writing. Maybe I will get back to the attitude. Like skating. They're not doing it for film. They're doing it for act. Movement, experience. Footage, documentary proof, is secondary, doesn't even matter, is just curiosity. True meaning lies in original action, experience of trick, feat, skill, performance.

If writing becomes like. Something you do for itself. You're not doing it for anything else. You're not doing it for log, blog, text. You're doing it for writing. Can give you kind of headache, to contemplate too much. Or you might just have headache anyway. Psychosomatic symptoms are always interesting. Things to blame things on.

Maybe you should just be reading. In this phase. Sickness is increasing. Sour belly. Sour head.

I've never heard you laugh like, at a show. I find it entertaining. I'm pretty tuned-in to it. Final episode. If as you write. You can't write fiction, apparently. You've tried. It was very difficult. You were very limited. To few forms, efforts. Pieces. You were capable of few, at most.

If you pressure issue. German audio you've recorded, bilingual audio. If you really focus on stuff. How hard you can focus. If you have choice. If it's decision.

If you want to learn language. If it was just so simple, you made decision. If you made language learning priority. At recent point, you had given up on project. You shelved it. You didn't believe in it. No longer, no more.

If you have time. Time is most valuable thing. You literally must realize. To appreciate what's available to you. Gift you have.

If what you consider. Learning of language, of philosophy. It's kind of therapy. You're seeking to change yourself. Education is therapy. An intervention, alteration. If learning foreign language is like being given therapy. If you had suspected or predicted how nice it would be to learn philosophy. To understand philosophy and be able to discuss it skillfully.

Once you understand philosophy, it becomes less mysterious. If you understand there must be system, behind cognition. It works somehow. However it works, it must work somehow. Spiritually, computationally. Mixture of magic and computation? Quite a brew. Whatever case, we're able to think, cognize, at certain level of consciousness. Things work well. Lucidity of this type. Even children partake.

If children are conscious, aware. How amazing would be. Why do people have kids, like to have kids. They are amazing pieces of engineering, evolution. Artefacts, in sense. Objects, subjects. Miracles. Without belief in miracles, we are like reeds, blowing in wind.

How difficult it is to stay continually sober. What discipline this is. Jedi mind fusion. Buddhist guru, ancient Eastern sage. Spiritual discipline is rather extreme. To stay continually sober is radical condition. If you can do. You're free to develop whatever ideation and spirituality you like. Unless condition relies upon this ideation. But I think discipline can be achieved with multiple ideations. Desire to stop drinking. Are steps suggested as program of recovery?

David Therapy? If you have priorities. Sobriety, clean time. AA isn't only possible matrix of behavior, thought, whereby you have such priority. DT could be matrix like. AA is not monopoly on recovery. Alternate paths.

Trick is to maintain priority over long time. If you can do, you're on your way. It's better and more comfortable. To keep in mind. It's balance of short-term, long-term perspectives.

Hardware and software are just different ways of viewing same thing. Computational structure. If I need to learn to explain. Brain is hardware, mind is software? Not a good analogy? What if it's good enough? As a simplification?

I don't have to go to meeting every day. But I may want. Therapeutic. Might be helpful. Daily AA. If it's not even an hour, of my time. If continual tension. You come to discover. It's continuity.

If in sense, what you're doing is becoming more important. As far as you can see. Your political philosophy is getting more sophisticated. It was friendly to Marxists. Fragment property; oil, water, and bread should be held in common. I have plenty of time. Meeting is only slice, time-slice. I don't have to obsess about. I play key part in some of these meetings. Attendance has decreased lately. I could make difference.

If your layers, layering. What your operating system, systems. How it all adds up. Synthetic result, upshot. If you wanted to enhance cognition. Related to text? If text was all-important? Nothing outside text? Theory and criticism. Structuralism and post-structuralism. Deconstruction. Feminine writing. David Theory. Theory of David Therapy. What David wanted to do with himself. To turn into. As tongue-tied. From birth, childhood. To normalized young adult.

As normalized. Corrected, naturalized. Then to become DCB. DCB spending time. With unlimited possibilities. Sky is limit.

If you're suffering, in bed. Choosing to suffer. You don't realize. Prolonging agony of being half-asleep. All you must do is get up. Then day will begin. Once you realize.

Thinking of playing guitar. Girls with smaller hands. Still capable. They can play classical instruments fine. Why not guitar? Getting only pros as teachers, at Trader. If you have choice. Would be good strategy.

You're not going to be in any skate videos. Soon. Maybe rollerblading? Highly doubtful. Why do you trance out to memories of skate videos? Skilled demonstrations. Documents of capability. Try renting them first. See if you like using.

What does one choose to represent? When painting picture? Which colors do you use? Do you use bright colors, or do you mix dark colors, like in Modernism? What picture do you paint? Do

you have choice, freedom? I was trying to take cool pictures. I guess trying to be fashion model didn't work out well. I've been called man with thousand faces. I've gotten in trouble with making too many facial expressions. Having fun is neurotic, said my teacher. I wasn't really trying to have fun with pictures, I was trying to attract writer.

Then if I say. Totally buzz kill? Over-truthful. I'm not here for fun, I'm trying to save my life? Why do I want to be in couple? For fun, sex, entertainment? Pleasure, good times? Optional entertainment? I don't even know why I'm doing, if not for sex. If I'm not sexually attracted to woman in question. I bet sex would feel good. Slippery surfaces and openings. Even with old woman.

How negative can you get? What appearance can you withstand? Who have you found? Do you know who I am? Who am I? What guise would God appear to you? Beautiful Athena? More beautiful than any mortal?

Beauty is illusion. If you believe. Pictures don't tell truth. Pictures of her. Images are deceptive. If you want lie about her. Mask. If you want her truth, her complex inner life. I guess I was trying to reveal my complex inner life, trying to represent in montage of images. Trying to indicate I wasn't all smiley-good-times laughing guy.

If you can withstand negativity. If you really want writer. What would mean. If you like her shit. She's novelist. You would have to like her shit. Text, books. What if you didn't like? Weren't into? Maybe not big deal? She's read your profile. You're taking long time to reply. What are you thinking of? Why are you taking so long? I was trying to figure out good answer to your question. I have no good answer. Take variety of poses, to reveal multiple dimensions of yourself.

Why don't you do it? What do you have to lose? Are you afraid to say wrong thing? Why not just choose any opening, it doesn't matter. Relationships are for fun. You don't need one. It's purely voluntary, extra. It's for play. Depending on your playfulness. Now that you've decided to. You don't care if she's plain. You have negative capability.

If what we want to do. With DCB at this point in his life. If he wants some young woman. Dumb woman? Yet to experiment with recovery and addiction? Philosophy and writing? I don't know if I want to babysit.

If close writing. If she can see my website. My online email address. If she knew how to contact me. If fact that. Being part of couple, as Dr. Soreca put it. Maybe doctor isn't be-all, end-all of my life. Ultimate prophet of my life. Saying relationships are not for DCB. Maybe kind of relationship DCB can get into. At this point. With online dating. What's possible online. It is totally new and experimental.

We don't know what's possible, with DCB life, mind. Or relationship. You're good enough, as is. In yourself. You don't need woman. So, if you choose to have. To be in relationship with. Why would you give chance to some pretty girl, some looker? Why would you reward an illusion-based lie, life? Reward falsity, lie-based illusion-centered being? If you don't even need woman? Wouldn't you be more into spirit, mind, writing, life? At this point? If what you're going for, is mind?

If you want extra person around. Partner, so to speak. Editor, reader, writer. You'd want her smart. You wouldn't care pretty. If she looks good, pretty. Pretty enough. Plain looking. I wouldn't call her ugly. I would say plain. She's three years older than me. Getting old. Why I'm doing it. I'm doing it for relationality. Relationship. Give and take. With JoAnn, we had an excellent exchange. I miss it. Was crucial, amazing. I've never had anything like. God she was good. If I could find another woman like JoAnn. To play with.

It takes imagination to play. Like contented cat, lying on windowsill. If exchanges of letters me and JoAnn had. Were drug-quality entertainment. Could happen again. We basically worked together, we clicked, clinked. Synched. Synchronized. If man and woman can do. Heterosexual. But our ages didn't match. With me and Lisa, our ages match. "Find girl your own age, to go with...!"

I betrayed JoAnn's care, trust, friendship. I didn't have faith. Once she changed her userID. Was too much. I may have taken too long to respond to Lisa. I wanted to think about what I said. I thought about it. I took my time. I thought about what I wrote. It was a good question. I didn't want to sound like an asshole. For a writer. Save the darkness for elsewhere.

If what I was doing. Meeting Lisa. Forcing myself to go with plain girl. She's kind of good looking. I can accept her looks. I'm not going for looks. I don't need looker. I'm fine without one. I've lived this long single. Single is purer, purity. She might ask about x5. What should I say? Truth? Do I want someone to look in, asking questions? Maybe cut it off, while you're ahead. While nothing happened. Are you really saying? You never want to be touched? No intimacy, ever? I'd rather not talk about those books? Juvenilia. All I have to say. I'd rather you didn't read? What if she's curious? Wants to read them? Is your partner. Your lover.

I guess I can write in morning, if I try. A bit. I'm not all dead and down. I can express reality. Even if it's bit subdued.

If I didn't take advantage fully of Pitt's curriculum, classes. They offered a lot of philosophy classes, like in ancient, which I chose not to. I would rather read Adorno and Zizek, I guess.

If more important things are happening. If she wants to have fun with you. What romance is for? Someone to have fun with? Depending why you want to hook up. Someone to laugh and celebrate life. You must ask why you're doing anything. Next right step. For schizophrenic to get married. Unlikely. For him to go in for continual companionship. Schizophrenics tweak out too often. Too sketchy. As norm, they're not good at stability. Unstable.

Allow her to make next move. Would be more fun. See how serious, fun she is. You've made last three comments. See what she wants to say. But you're man. Might be up to you. But you want equality. Feminist philosophy. If she's capable of understanding it, you. If you think she has comprehension. Does anything make an impression on people? Don't you want to find someone who notices your comments? Subtlety of your commentary?

They say being writer is hardest thing human being can do. I would add it's most important thing. I would propose. Unless she's writing romance? Maybe even. Fiction is dreaming. Living life. Teaching of life. Popular music teaches people love. If it took me some writing to work my way up to the point, attitude.

I'm ready to play again. I'm ready to send out-of-order message. I feel pressure not to. Implied resistance. You should wait for her. It's her turn. See what she comes up with. Let her do work, in relationship.

If you want equality. She made first move. She's professor. For her to approach. Someone like you. It's making move. You must appreciate importance, implications. Of what she did, is doing. You don't want to share your journal. Explain Government of David details. Ultra-fictional philosophy? I'd rather not reveal what its details refer. I wrote it that way so I wouldn't have to talk about those five books.

If she values your humor. If you can say anything funny. To make up for your stupid question? Asking where she went to school? What should you ask? I hear being writer is very hard. I'm subsidized, so I don't really know. I'm protected from capitalist aspect of reality.

I was sucker-punched, cold-cocked, twice in high school. Bullied. It's hard to fight back against bullying. It's not so simple. People are vulnerable, wherever they go.

If you keep erasing your logs. Translate logs. One strategy. I don't know how much the approach helps. Using Google Translate, without saving. I'm trying to learn in moment. On spot.

You always wanted girlfriend to speak German with. With a woman who speaks no German, is there motivation? What's your motivation with woman? Interplay? Wouldn't you rather be left alone, to write? Journal becomes about your girlfriend, said BJ. I don't think it's danger. Life revolves around relationship? Relationship takes up too much time, perhaps. Too much time, energy devoted. You'd rather be thinking about your own topics. She becomes topic. Why do you want smart one. Intelligence, playfulness.

If she becomes an element of your consciousness, life. You'd want her to be creative mind, writer. You've not had too close experience with someone like. Romantically. You've been friends with Lucas. JoAnn. Isaac. Never had romantic connection with writer. I guess Leslie, but she was kid. Was youthfulness.

Might be quite interesting to go out with writer. Creativity. Imagination she could bring to play. Now you're not solipsist. You believe in her reality. With God above. I used to be fatalist solipsist. Dreaming programmed dream. All me. Should I reveal?

What do you want to talk about? With her? When you talk about God, I think about world. What's wrong with world, how can we change it? She's into animal rights. I used to be very concerned with. Until I burnt out, phased. I was a vegan. You can only care so much about lost causes. Ongoing genocide, animal holocaust.

If just having her in your life now, potentially, gives you some inspiration, stimulation, to write more journal. If it activates you, somehow. It's nice to be activated. Last three things you said did nothing for her. Try to say something interesting.

If you think of Lisa. You can't force yourself to be attracted to her. She's too plain, unattractive. But if you could. If you could manage. Maybe you're just into sex. Or you want to be single. Or you want philosopher chick. English professor doesn't do it, for you. Lame fiction writer. In sense your elitist standards. You're dealing with highly esoteric idea of literary production. If you didn't want to share your notes with Lisa. You were imagining her wanting to read your journals.

If what I'm attracted to. Model types, fashionable chicks. If I can convince one of those. To go with schizophrenic? Will any woman who's hip, want to do? She'd have to be very smart. You'll have to find very special woman.

Kind of writer you're thinking about. UFP. Natural philosophy. Is what you need in romantic partner? Or writing partner? Meeting kind of sucked, wearing mask whole time. But it was discipline. I got to make faces. I had indigestion.

At least I haven't been having flashbacks. Those things were disabling. If I made choice to open to Lisa. At least partially. I gave her chance, gave myself chance. Taste of romance.

Don't you believe in beauty? Why do you want girl? Gal? Because she's beautiful? Those women destroy themselves... I thought Adorno said. I thought you understood. Better stay single? You like your own voice, writing, media content. You don't need to be spending time on some woman. It's waste. Any romance, companionship, is time-killer. Takes up valuable attention. You could be thinking about your project. You could be working, building, writing, living.

Romance. Peace, love, understanding? I think it may be waste of time. What's so funny about it? It's not funny. It's just extraneous. Superfluous. Only do what you need. You should want only what you need. Struggle for love in present, or symbolic substitutes for love only your parents could have given? If you can't fix your childhood.

Explaining this to AA meetings. If you sort of unwind narrative, at share. You may as well attempt to share the story. If what group is there to hear. Your storytelling ability. How highly developed has become. You can tell short story in few paragraphs. You're ultra-condensed. You have way with words, as they say. Missing meeting doesn't make difference. Were you glad to be back, after missing last night's meeting? No, it doesn't matter.

You must be cutthroat. Look out for yourself. For number one. Your own health, comfort, safety, must be the priority. You owe her nothing. She is an element, quiddity. Spectral being. Ghostly apparition, at this point. You do not owe her reality, chance to become part of your life. I was thinking of making out with her. How good kissing would feel. If she would even be sexually responsive. Ask yourself about you, in the case. We don't know what your own case might be. At the point.

Whole discussion is depressing. Why would you choose option you don't like? Isn't there something about love, attraction, tenderness? People who love each other? Birds and bees? Should you be asked to compromise? To stomach ugly woman? What do women put up with? Ugly men.

Women seem to be able to do. With little problem. Crayon saying it doesn't matter what men look like. Ignorant boy's opinion. Which I listened to for years. Who am I looking for? Good life?

If you resist doing DT. To relive childhood. When you didn't have tools, DT. All you must do is resist DT. And you're back. Neat trick. To relive childhood, past.

I'm not attracted to Lisa. I don't know how to say it. What else to say. She's frumpy, dowdy. I thought all my work. My expressions. Would add up to me getting a hot woman of some sort. Not an ugly duckling. Why would I go in for her? I feel guilty, am I being guilt-tripped?

What if she's a great writer? And I don't appreciate it? I thought I wanted to be left alone, to work. I don't have time for relationships. They suck your energy. I don't have to feel guilty for ignoring her, detaching. What people do, when they decide, discover they don't like. How else could it work?

You must like your partner's work. Or else relationships with writers don't work. If you could find philosopher, like Simone de Beauvoir. Or not like her, but on quality level. Someone good. Not like Lisa.

You've found writer, woman who likes you. She's ugly duckling. Totally unattractive. You must force yourself to like. You don't think you can do. You're going to ignore.

You could drop people brutally. Chinese manner of social being. Cut-throat. If you don't owe Lisa anything. You said few words to. She turned on to your profile. So could a lot of other chicks. She just did something about it. She liked you so much.

If you're into philosophy. As you read Kant. Listen to Kant. Clear and distinct ideas. Notions, concepts. Critique of Pure Reason. Fatal spider. Kant forever. His system. If what he wrote, systems he constructed. Compared to what you come up with. Huge structures. If you want to write critique. Government? Government of philosophy? Government of beauty? Benjamin sought out beautiful women, fell in love with. Didn't just go for any ugly duckling. You can be somewhat traditional in this sense. Going for pretty face. Just what humans do. Inhuman to go against programming.

Nothing inhuman to us is alien to writer. Anything human isn't alien to writer. What you're able to write. If you want to build big project, structure. One where it all fits together. Making gigantic structure allows it to develop complexity, beauty.

I could not force myself to go after her. I know you're not supposed to judge book by cover. I tried to keep spiritual, and not think about her looks. I could not get past them. My fault. Basic fault. I could never love another man. Neuter woman. Asexual. Genderless.

Now I realize about alone time. Single time. How valuable. In relationship, you're donating all your time. How valuable it is. What you're giving up. Better be for good reason. Maybe I need philosopher. Not impossible, possible. Maybe who I'm looking for. Someone to devote my time to.

Once I'm listening to Kant. Who do you want to "listen to"? In all history? If you never even listen to philosophers. Kant, Plato, so forth. If you never even listen to philosophy. How philosophical do you think you'll be? Peace, love, understanding? If this is peacetime, or wartime. Times we face. If future will be what it will be. If we have any choice, influence. Humanity will survive, for long time. In what kind of world? More dangerous, unstable world. Science fictiony. Apocalypse. Disaster area. What you get for living in not Pittsburgh.

As Government of Beauty. Government of theory. What your theoretical ideas had run to. If man. Not work. If someone cares about you. System? What and who we're talking about? God, system? It, they? X world? If you can pierce through x world sequence, into all-time. Eternity. If you can be known forever. What you wanted? Immortality. You were so ambitious. You wanted to be known by God, for all time, in history. For what? For what you've made, your work, play.

If you want to make it good. Kant's critiques. He crafted them. Hard writing makes for easy reading? Critique's aren't easy. Philosophy is not easy to read. Until you get used to. If you're very familiar with. Maybe then it becomes fluid. How do you learn philosophy, except through, with, reading repetitively? And writing about your thinking? I want you guys to think a lot about this stuff... What teacher suggested.

Concepts, basic ones, are crucial. Analytic, synthetic. So on. A priori, a posteriori. These judgements, statements. Modality, necessity. Basic concepts. If you become used to using them. Unity, totality, singularity. Necessity, contingency, possibility. If categories are rationally designed. Organized to make sense. If Kant makes sense.

As fatal spider. His "web", his system, is highly wrought. Highly crafted. To "fatally", fatefully, deliver blow to your ego, self. Once you've been hit by Kant. Your options are. As philosopher. If you're following Sociology of Philosophies. Then you're node in network. Teacher-student links, relationships. You're just part of network. You might want to increase your relationships. Deepen your web of relationships. Get more students, teachers? I think you've already had teachers. Now it's matter of working out your teaching. Organizing your material. Forming your

work. You seem to understand. Philosophy as such. Duquesne or Pitt? Do you want to get into academy? To teach?

What do you really want to do? If you want to record more audio blog. Not now. Maybe later. If you want to write another book. Besides Patternalia. Philosophy book. If they'd let you teach. Looking into your history. Works you've posted. Would they want to see all your publications? Don't you want to be left alone to write? Relationships take time, remember? Your alone time is most valuable thing. You don't need to donate your time to projects and relationships with others. Systems, even. Seduction. Come enter our system. Become part. Become integral to our system. You will find fulfillment. You'll thrive in this environment, academic environment. People are all around you, in teaching, research. In your department. There are fellow professors doing good work in your field. True about people you admire most, being those others in your department? Who do you admire?

Your students, locked in system, grind. Student as Nigger, (Farber, 1971). They're trying to survive, to keep their heads above water. Their lives depend on. If you can't help. How much help it would take to really help someone. How long it takes to learn philosophy. How well you were really doing when Lucas was teaching. How well you would have done anyway. He helped you along. You would have found other teaching. Even guys having you read Foucault and Benjamin, at Tech. They could merely suggest. Suggest you pursue direction. If you can direct people's attention. Be film director? Where is most power? Are you after power? What about simply writing books?

Simply writing? Purest approach. Nothing outside text? Text can withstand all pressure and scrutiny. You don't want to do fiction. It's contrived. Even DeLillo, best, is artificial. Make-believe. You want natural philosophy. Something you don't have to contrive. Direct expression of intelligence. Articulation of mind. Motion of consciousness. Conscious act, event of awareness. To become aware. What is mind, matter? Spirit as skeleton? Does anyone understand? Did you read Philosophy of Mind? Do you realize what he says about black people? Kant is rational, in comparison. If we want to listen to assholes. Becoming more aware of reading philosophy as metaphor of listening to someone speak.

Who do you want to listen to? Who are you allowed to hear speak? In school? Norton Anthology? They allow you to hear many voices. Presumably, if you like any, you'll explore deeper. You'll investigate, follow. All they can do is give you taste of most important people. They view as most important. It's up to you to research, if you find voice.

All they can do is present most important voices, in context. It's up to you to learn about favorites. To choose who you think good. No one can do for you. You must come to understanding. It's kind of complex. You need help. To understand philosophy. You needed some help, from others. You were lucky to have some friends, teachers, advisors. They all added up. What is gist, upshot, synthesis?

All truth, in one place. Holistic Detective Agency. Total Document. If you can compress truth, into text. Expression as density. Density of meaning, time, truth. How much truth you can squeeze into text. If it's possible to show lot, say lot. How much can you show, say? Poetry, philosophy, religion. Wisdom can't be shared? What can you put into words, say with words? Word lies? Are best writers best liars?

Which writing do you admire most? Philosophy. How dense philosophy can be. How extensive. Someone's life work. Whose work? Which book of philosophy? Who do you listen to? There are multiple good philosophers. Once you've turned on. To philosophy. Derrida might say, there are no women. But then at other times, he is forced to acknowledge. If paper factories produce lots of books. If you want to enhance your discourse, to the level where it's valuable to listen to you. You'd like to enhance yourself.

Experience-enhancing therapy. Philosophy as personal therapy. David Therapy. Trying to produce DCB, as well as possible. The project of producing DCB. So, he'll be able to write xyz. If the project of world, is to create philosopher, like me. And my project is to create world-creating philosophy.

Philosophy creates worlds. Shouldn't you be reading Badiou and what not? Zizek? Guys who talk like? You want to stay pure. Only purest of pure, capable of writing books? Lots of people can write books. "Put this book down, I don't want you to read me." Something Zizek says to his enemies. Nice gesture.

If you wanted to experiment. Feelings are most important things. Nothing is sacred. If you turn to yourself. Listen to DCB philosophy. Even during immature phases. His crazy phases. Addicted to porn. Drugs. Sex, erotica. Even in deranged state, he had philosophy. Perhaps not as clear and distinct as now.

If you want best philosophy. Turn to recent works. Don't have to mine archives, just yet. Maybe long-term project. Mining archives. To produce compelling contemporary work, focus on recent writing. Most recent work is more than enough to take up. If you need more later, well then see about. You don't need more now. You have enough recent to take care of.

If you're rolling your eyes. As consumer of pornography. It's ok. You're adjusted, sexually. If school is good for its reality. Its discipline. Getting you to read whole books. Getting you to work. If you want to do more work. I haven't worked enough, yet. Lots more to.

Lot to accomplish. If you've written book length things. Five or six. Mind-body problem. Your mind problem, flashbacks, would have kept you out of school. Your body of work, five books, might keep you out of school again. Mind-body. Full problem, all dimensions. What reality mongering school is for. If you need to monger reality. To be forced to learn, work.

Instead of writing, being writer. You don't need more school for. You've been taught how, already. You know how. You are writer, already. You're doing it. You are it.

Challenge is to write text. Nothing but text. Not to get Ph.D., from school. Philosophy is corrupt, discourse of death, said Judy. Why would he warn you so? Corporation politics. Tactics for flourishing in corporation. Functioning in system. Different from writing good book. Or even being good teacher. Teaching.

Or if you take view of filmmaking. There is nothing but film. No film school necessary. Not for Stanley Kubrick, Richard Linklater. Or RSB. If you want to make films. You don't need more school. Or to make books. You're over-educated. How many more instructions, teachings, do you need? What do you need to find out?

What more do you need to know...? To write, film, play? To play I would think it's matter of practice. Getting better at playing. Getting your chops up. Could be with writing, too? To produce best writing? You simply need to practice more? Rough write more? Or edit more? You could rough draft until forever. Never would be enough. It's about editing. Honing text. Or it's useless. Nothing you do is important, useful. What you tell yourself. Negative self-talk. Why do you listen to?

You know you're good. You can write well. Your text is valuable. You're aware of value, potential. You know it just needs some organization, development, enhancement. If enhancement of your text. You'd want to understand philosophy. Kant and Religion. Rational Theology. You're interested in what baddest philosopher thinks about God. You have more reading to. More listening to Kant. You've barely just started. You have lots to learn.

Depending on your project. Philosophical project. I want to understand philosophy and talk to philosophers. Good philosophers? Why do you want to talk to? About God, truth, philosophy? Not just ones in Pittsburgh? But all over world? If you go on world-wide hunt.

Marriage is poison to my being, (Benjamin). I could see. I understand bit of what he meant. Relationships take so much time from. Take so much life. You weren't exactly aware of it, previously. Earlier in life. When you were dreaming about women. Wanting a woman so badly. There's a trade-off. It's not all win. There's loss. It's win-loss. You pay for sensations. It's not just sensations. It's not just love. Love is give and take. Love is complex. Relationship is not just love. What is relationship? It's huge investment of energy and time. Payback is questionable.

Payback is poison. Waste. What comes of love? Unless you want to have kids. Produce something substantial. If not happening. If you don't need kids, you don't need marriage. Partnership. Goal of woman is children, (Nietzsche). If your goal is not child. You can let society reproduce itself. Great refusal. To not participate in. Saying "no" can be profound philosophical decision. Say "no" to reproduction.

The unspoken "yes" ... What do you say "yes" to? Your site, work. What have you done? Decided not to nuke your site. Keep it up, out there, alive. Keep your book in print. Let music stream. Let sites serve data, information. Keep dynamic going, growing.

You're studying philosophy, God, religion. You want to listen to Kant. People might not have realized how good he was. At time of publication. Do people understand your writing? Contemporaries rarely understand philosophy at time. Your task is simply to write. Not to convince people.

Your task is text. No concern for what is outside. For academic honors, jobs. Text is what will remain. But think of Lucas. What remains from him. Trajectories of Desire? Or his dynamic, teachings? I think it's more his teachings. Rather than book he wrote. Maybe "book of his teachings" ... Log, transcript of his class and personal discourse. What he said.

Situations you find yourself in. If you as writer. Are talking to Waylan, successful writer. Trying to sense for yourself how you two compare. Comparing yourself to. He's an intelligent guy. And he's successful. If someone on his level succeeds, what about me? I don't think it's my "level" that's problem. It's my work. I haven't done work. I'm ~able to do work. I just haven't done. Yet.

It's not charisma contest, popularity show. I don't have to become most magnetic charmer. It's matter of writing. DeLillo's personality is bit dull. Yet he's successful. Ultra-good and powerful, yet with blah affect. Your affect must not matter. Intelligence must not be measured by charm. Charm must not be key to brains, smarts.

Are you searching for charmer? Or mind? I don't know if you want either. If we're talking about bringing partner in. For relationship. Poison. Makes you very aware, to realize what you're talking about. Singularity. Single life. If it's real. Alone-time. Solitude. Nonromantic.

If my new goal, new philosophy. Plan, project, reality. When I realize charm and intelligence are unrelated. In writers, at least. Who do you want to partner with. You don't want romantic partner. Makes things easier, simpler. You've adjusted to.

You must be ok by yourself to be in healthy relationship, otherwise you'll get all obsessive and Golummy about it... Thinking you need to have. "My marriage ended me, it was end of me." If I'm not most well person. Throw woman in mix. Sensual. Why you'd want to do. Pleasure. Ecstasy. Experience. Life. She had too much life for him. If point of it all. Whole time. You thought girlfriend. You needed girlfriend. For? To make your life whole. Holistic Detective Agency. You felt empty, incomplete, needy, desperate. Searching, seeking, hunting.

You were out for woman, girl. Looking for looker. Searching for solution. Call Resolve, before crisis becomes crisis. Maintenance not emergency. You could call them now. See what they

have to say. If you call Resolve, I'd be curious, what they have to say. Now that you don't have flashbacks. Another Coke? You're rotting your teeth...! Hopefully not.

If what you're aware of, in system. Completion of books, films, music. Experience of objects, aesthetic objects. Sexual experience? Seems repetitive, simplistic. This is coming from someone who was cigarette smoker. If what you can make real. Human experience. Reading all of book. Watching all a movie. Reading more philosophy. Writing book. Making bigger book. If you keep adding more rough draft. If your understanding develops.

Why do you keep writing? Is rough draft effort changing in style? Is your style developing?

Philosophy's thing. Means something. If your philosophy changed. Would matter, for new writing. New writing would mean new philosophy. David Theory, leading into David Therapy. Leading into DCB being. Revealing being, in natural philosophy. Man, not work, ultimately. But for world? Work. If you realize. If your philosophy. Things you realize, in journal. Do you ever have insights, in rough draft?

Does anything happen, in rough draft journal? Anything amazing? Or is it all reportage? Brain garbage? Word salad? I thought you thought good stuff happened. Obsessively re-reading your journal was good pastime. To become yourself, more you. To transform your consciousness, into more influence of subconscious.

If reading these journal experimental texts is fulfilling. I think you've decided it is. You've been reading them, since Government of David. You were going to edit out bad parts. And collect them, edit them, smooth them out. Enhance them, philosophically. Make them more interesting. What are you looking for? Trying to change your mind? If text is experience? Experience of your mental growth, registered in textual form?

Maybe you don't need to change journal into something else. Just collect. Like trash. Gather it up. You're trash collector. You don't need to fuck with. It's already beautiful. Trash needs only so much enhancement. Your style, expression, already good. You can speak English well enough. You can articulate. It's matter of collection and organization. Don't a priori think you know what structure will look like. You can totally fuck with.

Thing with text. You can fuck with it so easily. Structure is so malleable, plastic. Unlike anything else. Fluid and fluent. Water, plastic. Possibilities for transformation are endless.

Where will you start? With what doc will you begin? This one? Most recent? And then go back in time? Reverse chronological order? Like audio blog? Seemed to work well, temporally. Irreversible. Do you really want to write book? Maybe with chapters? Fifty or a hundred-page chapters?

Comes to point where you think it's useless. You give up hope. Where philosophy begins? What is your philosophy? Time to read Kant? Man, not work? You're focused on self-transformation, development, learning? If you wait until you're ready to write, you'll never write anything?

Once you've locked on to such prolific style. Method. Where you're typing so fluidly and composing so fast. Your expression is turbo-charged. Your philosophy is fluent. You can say continual amounts, at high speed, onto page. Should you be reading Nancy and Derrida, instead of Kant, Hegel? More recent guys? To see system? What you should be aware of? What you're curious about? System.

System, structure of reality. Nancy, Kant. To be aware of both at once. You're late, latecomer. Late arrival. As philosopher, to be aware of all this. You seemed to have found Derrida. You thought you found. Then you let go. You gave up. Saved him for later. Too good to be true.

If your curiosity. I want to read philosophy. And wanting to write something profound. If you're near being able to. Then bringing in these two. Mentioning contemporaries. Suddenly brings your buzz down. Cuts you down to size. You had been cruising on Kantian trip. What your philosophy was running to. If your discourse of life, is not corrupt. What is opposite of "corrupt"? Authentic? Jargon of authenticity? What Judy was saying? More human than rest of us? He will outlive us all?

Black white thing. We are all negroes. Negro problem is American problem. Warning, this is minoritarian tradition. As white boy, your ability to write philosophy of importance. Sentient Flesh, (Judy, 2020). Thinking in disorder, poesis in black. You're not black. You can't write anything interesting to Judy. Entertainment industry is very black, he said. I would imagine DeLillo too white. His literature one of whiteness.

Your experimentation. As writing, in writing. “With text. Not through text.”

What you discover about your writing, journal. What it turns out to be about. It’s kind of about you. DT. It ends up not being philosophy, so-called. More David Theory. Why do you want to re-read it, obsessively. We don’t usually hear what you say. You usually don’t say anything. No one has ever said anything about it before. You were afraid of tongue movements, facial expressions. Why be avoidant now? Afraid to show off movements other people might not easily make? Everyone who has died of this has been unvaccinated. I had trouble sleeping, because of the quad latte at five o’clock. Mistake.

What I really wanted, to hear Kant talking about God. Rational theology. I don’t know if you read these introductions. They’re helpful to philosophy.

Getting into it, reality. Challenges, obstacles. Adversity. Able to deal with difficulty. Adjusted to reality. Sexual adjustment. Don’t listen to assholes. If what you were doing. Trying to get good at being yourself. Continually living life, never slipping. Quitting drinking isn’t hard, living good life is hard. Calling your sponsor when you’re in trouble? I have Resolve to call. It would be interesting to see what they say, if I called. This is just journal stuff.

No one usually talks about. Tongue-tie and schizophrenia. You seem to have talked about. And played and shared music. Which you have been into, at times. Not now. Now it’s more verbal level. Music is kind of annoying. Seeing people rip. Guitarists are dime dozen. Even ones who can rip. Where do they all end up? What happened to you? You thought you were pretty good. What if all these pretty girls are as good as you were? Musical talent is widespread. Think of all classical musicians. It’s not rarity to be virtuoso.

To be so good isn’t rare. You need to distinguish yourself another way. Not just skill. But compositional taste. Composition. Writing best songs. If you continue to care about. Now it’s more writing, philosophy. You care about. Music is play. You’ve done lot of playing around. How serious is it? What’s good music for? Background uses. To have on in background.

If being writer is crucial. Writing musical is contrivance. Musicals are contrived. You’re more into natural philosophy. Jargon of authenticity. Authentic discourse. Even though it’s all artifice.

Everything artificial. Question of style. Who do you pay attention to? Allowing people to come to your meeting, Saturday night. If they want. Being available. Like having office hours. Spread your teachings. Man. If ultimately you will do some work. Some point. You will be engaged, by some struggle, project. Somebody, something, will need you, your help. You will be there to lend hand, speak up.

If your speech craft. Mic smith. Smith of microphone. Artisan of voice. Someone so careful about what he says. You were lucky to have him your teacher. In Honors Freshman English, at Virginia Tech. You specially requested Honors English. They were going to put you into regular. You said, “But I got 3 on my AP test...” You didn’t even really need to say, probably. Or maybe you did. Either way, it worked. Virginia Tech was part of system, able to place you in structure about two-thirds of way up pyramid. You were more ambitious than. But you got bad grades, anyway. Even with good grades... But good grades would have meant graduation, which would have foiled your plans for Pitt. Why do you want another undergrad degree? “I wasted one at Tech in drug abuse, alcoholism.” That’s what I told OVR lady. She believed. I wanted chance at sober higher education.

Meanwhile, I lasted most of way through Pitt sober. Only slipped near end. Drug use made school extremely difficult. Getting stoned at Seth’s in middle of day, trying to go back to class. Very challenging. Disorientation. Trying to write sane essays. Not always succeeding. Writing some “absurd” pieces. My writing style degenerating into impressionism, so-called.

I’m glad I made it out. Through. Then with flashbacks. I was going to apply to Fiction grad school. I left app incomplete. Ditched my good instructor, because he didn’t comment on the worry-tale. I expected him to read, simply because I had it on my website. Then when I got no response, I stopped talking to him, for years. I avoided him when we saw each other, pretended not to see. How sad, how unusual.

You seemingly chose. Reading wasn’t “simpler” than socializing with “friends” ... Keeping your secret, saved your life. Going after best minds. Getting kids to choose philosophy. If you want to teach, so-called. So-called friends, so-called love.

It’s amazing woman like her is walking her dog. Alone, in neighborhood. As feminist, I applaud her bravery. I don’t want to get into her. Even if she’s into me. I can hardly believe such being is out there, wandering around. In past, I would feel bad about not trying to connect. I would regret my inertia, inaction.

Now I just kind of wonder at the fact of such being, woman, being out there. “Balls”, to wander around in the form. With dog, or without. What else is she going to do? In life. Reading as child. Reading science fiction or fantasy. Perhaps not finest literature. But you were so immature it worked for you. You got to live fantasy. Rather than socializing with so-called friends. Assholes, Mt. Lebanon kids. Sensual experiments with girls. Romance experience with young girls. Hanging out with punks. Random Mt. Lebanon kids. Or presumably you could have chosen friends? Would you have chosen? Do kids do it? Bouncing around in milieu?

You never seemed to have choice, who to be friends with. Maybe in smart classes. Super-smart kids. Who helped each other study. In that case you had choice. Andrew Chi, you linked with in elementary school. Computer camp. Your childhood was fucked. Keeping your secret was stressful. You made best of it. Tongue-tied. Kind of uncomfortable. Stressed you out. Tongue stress, mouth disorder.

You suspected you had something special. Were something special. Someone. Chosen one. You had been chosen. For special part, role. In program, system. Do you have problem, sailor? You tried to join Navy. Was not exactly role you were cut out for. You were more set to become technical writer. Writer who understands science. If what you’ve become. You thought it might be nice to do. You didn’t know what writing entailed. Different kinds of writers. Philosophers? Teaching young people about philosophy? How easy or hard would be.

Getting kids, people into philosophy. Government of David. Why is book difficult. If hard. With verbal tics. What tic’s accomplish. Getting language into your system. Repetition, loopiness, craziness. Emphasis on repetition. Playfulness must be emphasized. To reader, who may be naïve about conceptual meaningfulness.

And then you want to let people outlive writers’ block. If you can do it. Would help. People in your school will not have the problem. They will be able to avoid. And move on to other obstacles. More significant obstacles, perhaps. Teach people to overcome trivial difficulties. Meaningless barriers to composition. Mechanical difficulties. So, we can tune into spirit, mind. Flow of consciousness. Meaning.

Are you trancing yourself? Programming? You want to wake up, to become conscious. Save sleepy time for kippy time, kipping down. Maybe meditation, transcendental meditation, does

good things. Interesting things. Who knows. Programming yourself with spoken word. Truth serum. Truth substance? If details might enable you to gain fame, notoriety. You might need help, to gain fame. UPMC shut you down, on their network. Suppressed your site. Said “no” to theunspokenyes.com. Absolute “no” to your work.

Not their type of recovery. Their public face, outward facing network image. Shall not contain Government of David. They judge it nugatory. Black. Death, in their system. You are death to them. Disease. To be censored, blocked. At least your work. Seem to like treating you, man. Your schizophrenia. Until they shut down your Medicaid health insurance. Which doesn’t seem to be happening, yet.

If were to happen. You could go off meds. Go crazy. If they deny you treatment. I somehow doubt they’ll do. Clinic. Is invested in your sanity and treatment. They want to see you thrive. Schizophrenics thrive. Consumers of mental healthcare services. Even if you write books they don’t agree with, crazy books. They can’t support your book, your website. But they support you as patient, client.

Now you realize, more. More consciously. They’re willing to treat me. For now. If I were to relapse on drugs, alcohol. I would ~really need treatment. I can go farther into fantasy, on my own. Far away from hospital, as Lucas said. Getting as far away, as I can. As opposed to going inpatient. Going “in” ... To core, void core. You must not be normal human being, to get in there. If you can’t take care of yourself, or you’re danger to yourself or others. Then I see why you’d go in.

You can take care of yourself. Very well. You’re doing well. Except for energy drink experiment. You didn’t know. Now you do. Your baseline level of caffeine. Five o’clock quad latte will make sleep difficult. Now you know. Maybe retreat from dosing, in afternoon, evening. You don’t need. Keep to mornings, afternoons. Earlier.

If writing is opposite of trancing. Programming yourself with speech. You’re creating speech. Text, to be more precise. Type of language. Certain “type”, typed into computer. What do you type? Journals, blog. Book, at times. Depending on what type of book I want to make next. I can keep working on and change if I don’t like its form. Very mature view.

If it takes some experimentation to find prime musics. You're not just going to turn on sick playing. It will involve some fooling around with playlists, tracks you don't totally like. You're not going to turn on instant sickness. With all playlists. More diverse playlist, you have chance at sick music.

You keep thinking of The Chair. Are students so dumb? Radicalized, mean? Do they overreact to all teachers do? "I'm afraid of students." I can see why. If they're reactionary. Lucas invited me into his home. His, Noel's. He must have trusted me, to an extent. He didn't know I would go crazy. No one knew. It would happen was unpredictable. Insane. Deconstructive. David-constructive.

If you would decode fiction pieces, I was giving Lucas, toward end. I wrote coded pieces. Revealing my love for Noel. Obvious ploy for her affections. I was trying to communicate my love, in subtext. I didn't know they'd really get studied. He would eventually have reason to scrutinize these texts, once certain events had gone.

Obviously, I was obsessed with him, them.

End of Constructionality

Chapter 4
Lossless Format

You're starting to learn what you've written. Learn texts. You'd want to get them into memory level, ideally. Conscious appreciation. Apperception. To have whole work in your brain, at once. If can be approached, as possible. To know what text is about. To have feeling for its contours, shapes, style. To appreciate. To have feel.

Only homos and old women would like this. And he went on from there. Sondheim is homosexual. Should you blame him for? Doesn't it take all types? Do you want everyone to be same? Janov normal?

Soundtracks to musicals are not as extensive as musicals. Highly edited. You'd rather see whole show. If musicals are for homosexuals, old women. Maybe find some straight musicals.

Good thing about musical is multiple people can put it on. Over many years. Different groups can take their shot. And it might turn out better at different times. If you're just beginning to learn and think about. People have been doing for long time. Putting on shows. Celebration of life.

Beyond Festival; Clock Speed, Slander of Structure.

Good title? If what you want to write. You want to leave your old text behind. You've had too much intercourse with DST. You're too familiar with. You want to write new writing. Only now have you realized. By taint the trace of your older language has, mixed in with new.

If you let Shakespeare manipulate you. Plays of Shakespeare. Might as well, let highest quality stuff, drama, tragedy. If you're going to go in for manipulation. Watch shows, what do you expect? What does it feel like, to be manipulated? Watch plays? What is life like? As You Like It is too fucked up. Fucks with you, as you watch. You don't like. Being fucked with. Then you give up, you surrender. You don't care, anymore. Play has betrayed you. You don't owe it anything, any longer.

You've chosen life empty of meaning, romance. How empty life. Void core. Multi-core, multi-tasking multi-processors. Emptiness has taste. Keep doing what you're doing. Book you wrote, book you're writing. You're anonymous. You're seeking attention, with Google Ads. And website or two. Dating apps can be considered ads, this point, since you don't swipe. You passively attract, you don't hunt, filter.

Why am I feeling so empty, of late? Staying up too late? Too much evening caffeine? At least no energy drink binge. We can say so much. Was it you? Who drank ten in two days? Who believed he was God, dreaming world? Was it you? Version of you. You're flexible, multi-dimensional. Man of thousand faces. Nothing human is alien.

You know what it's like to be crazy, madman. Gives you edge over some other writers. I would think. To have strong belief you're God. I think advantage. You don't just have to imagine. You can remember. Sure, I'll talk to psychologist. Will be friendly experience, positive. He can administer psych evals. Which detect possibility of psychosis. Then I'll stop seeing him, at one point, for no real reason.

They played me tapes. Was shocking to hear. Wake-up. Of course, it made sense, once he said. Natural statement, reality. Why wouldn't they play him tapes? Why did I record tapes? If not for them to be played? What was going through my mind? Was I crazy? "Yes David, you're crazy."

I keep replaying these events. They seem crucial, important, interesting. Key interlude. Key to unlock truth, of my personality, history. But it didn't have to happen, this way. I didn't have to melt down with her, them. It would have been lot nicer if I hadn't. Remain friends? What would have? My inevitable meltdown would have affected them some other way. Workers who were having smoke, out back of building, who I saw on my walk, and felt I needed to explain myself. "I'm searching for my friends." I was on my way to look for Lucas, Noel's house. Wandering Blacksburg. To no avail. What did they think?

When someone goes crazy. Do normal humans think? “Someone losing it.” I guess it’s just sad, scary. Interesting. Depending on how dangerous. You want to stay out of hospital, these days. With delta on run. Staffing shortages. Red zones, yellow zones. Staff must wear masks; patients must wear them on units. How fun would it be? Even though you’re feeling particularly empty. Unstable? Or stable, in your emptiness? Can you take care of yourself? Do you need rehab? Behavioral issue? Do you need new doctor? Closer observation? What symptoms are you having, need to be examined?

Hospital is fun adventure, interesting trip inpatient. Not lately, with covid. It’s not so fun right now. If you can stay out. If you’re good enough for outpatient. Keep doing what you’re doing. How it’s going. You seem to be getting some work done. On writing. Inpatient writing progress would be slowed to glacier pace. Written journal pace. You’d have no docs to review. Now you have an ideal setup. Things are going well. You feel great, at times. You can’t expect to feel great all time. Continually. Can’t you be happy with patches of greatness? Baseline of neutral, empty, with peaks of greatness? You never really feel too bad. Dysphoria transcended.

If you expect to be recognized for DT, rewarded somehow. If people are supposed to acknowledge your contribution to science and medicine. Maybe one day. If book gets bigger.

If it’s been on right path. Idealism. Full acceptance. What would mean. One world. Instead of slandering structure. Getting beyond festival, struggle for something more. Saying “is enough, was enough. We had everything there was.” Life was lived. Once you develop the attitude. You’ve won life for everyone. You’ve achieved transcendence. One world. Ready or not. What about poor people? The Negro? Slaves? Holocaust? Genocides, animal genocides? Negativity? Can you transcend all? With it going on? I’m talking about inner space. Experience of mind. They can’t take your mind away. Do all children have to pay for all past sins?

Do we continually have to pay? Can we never have victory? What is price we pay? Primal Pain, to achieve your formation. An education, to achieve your development. If you struggled for your education, your learning. For true education. To become writer. To write books. To change world. How can something as ephemeral and insubstantial as text change anything? Black/white. Gentlest touch has most power.

What text can do. Fully contextualized. Exquisitely controlled tone. Distinctions one can make. Yet at same time, it couldn't help you. Avoid delusion, paranoia. Addiction, stupidity. "You're stupid, evil." Someone said. They saw. They could see some aspect of what you were writing. However powerful text is, can't help. You can't help people? Even if you could write Shakespeare plays? Even they don't help much?

You must figure out what to do. Watch Indian music, on to infinity? Watch more Broadway musicals? Accept recommendations they give you?

If your life is empty, but you expect it to be full of meaning, sensation. Because you've been sober so long? Doing DT, which is so effective? Is anything bothering you? If nothing is wrong, why would you need to go inpatient? Into hospital? You need new doctor, treatment team, medication regime? You need vacation, temporary visit to rehab unit? Fun adventure? Once you've been in hospital. Then since it's been some time, you've forgotten how uncomfortable it can become. You forget bad. You just remember virtues.

If life is empty. Your orientation. You're not straight. If sex is essence of life. Your struggle is over. If reality, meaning of life. If you've decided life has no meaning. Women aren't meaning. Then what is? You'd have to create new one. You'd be creating from scratch. You'd be creator, inventor. You always wanted to be inventor. Inventing life, reality.

Inventing meaning of life? What could be cooler? Getting closer to women, by going farther away? Now you don't want to go closer? You've gone so far. Now you've gone so far. You're close to them. But you don't care. This point. Sex is meaningless sensuality, limited sensation. Superficial experience, illusion of no real importance.

Once you discover this about life. Then you must give life some other meaning. Unless life has no meaning. God, for non-alpha world? For X world? What would God say? Everybody tries to be same? Dress same? Everyone tries to have same sexual orientation. Same fashion style. Everyone has same philosophy? Or is how it seems? Is meaning of life same for everyone? Can't it be different for different people?

If there are different worlds. Then of course there'd be different meanings. Life would mean different things. And different people, in each world. You would think their lives were different.

If everyone were same as you, David. Question they ask in elementary school. Your journey, on right path. If yours has been right path. We can accept. For you, your way. What about poor, starving, tortured? Can we be responsible for all suffering, misery in universe? It's just our own life we can stand for.

If you want to write. And avoid writers' block. In sense of raw writing ability. Just banging some stuff out. As opposed to inspired shit. Motivated shit. Why some of your older text seems forced, stiff. You were forcing writing. You didn't have passion behind. Now it's generally coming more smoothly, easily. Not just in opposition to writers' block. You have an ability to write, produce stuff of life.

If language of Shakespeare is going through you, from watching Julius Ceasar, this evening. Maybe I don't need to watch another one tonight. Can take short break from plays. Listen to Norse playlist. For change. Listen to some music from Norway. Read and write, without being tempted by play, theater's language. Distraction of theater. Lot of temptation to deal with. Full-on tragedy to deal with.

Maybe it's easier to concentrate, with simple music on ambient background. Rather than film or play. Complexity of background. Involvement of it. Symbolic Neuronal. Slandering structure. Beyond Festival. How deep into Festival you had gotten. Cory Doctorow's fiction. Someone who understands technology. What's possible today. Or could be tomorrow.

Reading fiction is enjoyable, but it's big time investment, when you could be doing other. Like writing your own. I don't know if "enjoying yourself" should be priority, at this point in career. You might need to prioritize time. To place high importance on your work, art. Sure there are several "enjoyable things" you could be. Are they wise? Is it wise to "enjoy yourself", to "have fun"? Why Lucas questioned "having fun"? Was he perhaps pointing to structure of discipline, discipline of devoting yourself to work?

How much work can you get done? If you spent most of your time on it? What could you accomplish? How good could you make book? Would it be like Government of David? Or Patternalia? You did lot of work on. I don't know if you can make progress, until you guys get an editor's help. But with Beyond Festival, how much can you accomplish? If you were to work every day? You've been studying drafts, texts, closely since 2014. You've even been editing.

How radical can practice of “editing” become? Can you train your sights on most reluctant of texts? Can you “eat” even resistant texts? Edit every doc you come across, see if it can yield riches? Even just few lines? Search through all your documents, see if you can find value. Even old journals? Is it time to, with Clock Speed? Book of everything? Total document?

Or do you want to write anew? New material for book? Sampling of what you’ve turned into? Rough draft doesn’t do? What if your new attitude is key? You’ve become spokesman. You’ve attained attitude you want. You understand. You’re there, at level. You just need to provide context.

Slightly more full, colorful, this morning. Today will be more promising day, perhaps. Dealing with emptiness wears upon you. Maybe true expression of my vibe was to say nothing, at memorial. Shall I go visit, sit on bench? Where his ashes are.

You’ve not put on any music or TV yet. You’ve neglected your feed today. You must feel ok without. If this is just journal. Normal, everyday journal. You’ve been doing it for years. Why do you expect anything different? Some sort of literary masterpiece? Philosophical achievement? From drafts of journal? Maybe you’re just building your chops. Getting good at “writing”. So, when time comes. You’ll have attitude.

I’m confirmed bachelor. Not going to change my ways. Then you think of girl who called Zander’s place “bachelor pad”, and you wish you would have connected with. How cunning, baffling, powerful romance is. Even in contemplating opposite, desire for love creeps. If you’re not careful.

If you can take advantage of life. Things. Functional schizophrenic. Is all you can say? Writer, filmmaker, musician. Getting into Twitter again. Wanting to tweet things? Having things to say? Expressive types. People having fun with expression, language. You must be smart, to keep coming up with tweets? At point in history? Or is it festival? People are just mongering, feeding.

Only outlet they have. They don’t write books. For example. What they write. You must expect people to write, tweet. Anything on way to expression is good. See what happens. Being teacher sucks. If you don’t always buy into drama of Shakespeare. You must suspend disbelief.

For few minutes. To care about actors on stage. Measure for Measure. Plausibility. Realism. Interest.

You don't want to write just anything. You no longer care about simply beating writers' block. You want substance. Not just pounding keys. No longer enough. Even though, once was.

You seem to be good shape. Not as good as week or so ago. With duality. You were feeling great for few days. Don't know why. Maybe new normal. To not feel bad lot, all time. If nothing bothering you, why go to hospital? You need new doctor, therapists? I think you like relationships you have. You wouldn't want to start new team, relationships. All over again.

Why hospital? To be taken care? You already are kind of. Housing supportive. Landlord isn't majorly stressing. Things smooth. Bills and utilities, maintenance of operations. Routine tasks, responsibilities. Activities of residential living. Do you want to live in CRR? Apartment CRR? Where at least people on your side? People noticing things. How much money you spend. On Amazon. On café. How much cash flow, various areas.

If meeting is very interesting. Quaker Style. I was hit. As spirit moves us. I have thought disorder. I'm beginning to specialize in word salad shares. Getting bit incoherent. If something is wrong with me. My therapist asking, "What's wrong?" If people realize who I am. Telling people, my share. We don't have to go in circle. Whoever wants to talk next. I think works best. Psychoanalyzing myself. If Kevin is teaching advanced math. Behind enemy lines. Alcoholics Anonymous. Nine years in, you must be sponsoring. No, I'm not so into program. Bad voices between my ears. Like Pete was saying. If I just relax, sit back, I realize things will go Ok. With Bob and his depression, wanting to live another hour, day. Except me, it's craziness. Thought disorder. What's wrong with you? If there's nothing wrong with me. I can't point to anything. I didn't play guitar for us tonight. We didn't need music. People are hard of hearing. "You make people wait for you." "It's so nice to see you this way...!" Sober for nine years will do...

If tonight, I think we'll go how you call, Quaker style. As the spirit moves. We don't have to go in circle, whoever wants to share next, can. I'm using foolish metaphors. They seem to be happy with getting substandard care. If they're willing to go to St. Clair, instead of Shadyside, Presby. They must realize, on some level. If Jack is heavy drinker, he might be detoxing from alcohol. Might be why he's vomiting. Drinking few beers day, some whisky, bourbon.

Maybe why he's afraid to go to Oakland for treatment. Too big of step. I hope he's all right. If movies you watch. If things are going ok for you. Adding more people to your family multiplies eventual tragedy. Multiplies actuality. Double for every person added. Exponential. You wouldn't necessarily know.

Just because you're "one", single. Ok-alone. Home-free, so-called. Allowed to be free, alone. Doesn't mean everyone else has to. Wants to. You went through lot of sexual energy. Enemy camp?

See about walk with Theo, some point. It's been long time coming. You've been meaning to go on. Haven't pulled trigger. No real reason. Inertia. If "inertia" is not common word. Yet you felt compelled to use it, with Dr. Soreca. She seemed to understand, did not ask for clarification. Just because she had accent, doesn't mean her comprehension wasn't fluid.

Is this stuff you write? In draft. Close writing. It's meant to be edited. Highly edited. Hard writing. What will I do with drafts? Discard bulk of it? Do I want to give myself so much work? Or is it such gift? Biggest gift you can give yourself is voluminous draft.

Slander of Real. My new title. Basically what everyone, almost, is up to. With drinking and drugs. Caffeine? I'm not sure how "unreal" drinking caffeine. Some stimulation, some turning on. But alcohol, weed, PKs, so forth? Mind mood altering. Stuff encourages unreality. Slander of real, in other words. Whole model of life, where real is not good enough. Is not ideal.

Philosophy is circle. Its end goes back to beginning. Everything is connected. Self-referring. What do you have to say about circles? Can you explain fragments more easily, once you understand they're segments of circle? True, circular infinity, versus bad, linear infinity?

You seem to be expert. I don't know if anyone has expertise. You might have been philosophical prodigy, child wonder. No one can tell about. It's purely revealed in your appreciation. Gifted and Talented? Maybe they could tell something. You were pretty good. Advanced over your classmates. They couldn't tell about philosophy. No one understands, almost. Even adult philosophers. Who would know? Only for you, now, to look back upon, realize. How deeply you realized. Als Kind. You penetrated essence of reality, infinity, causality, universe, everything. You were already there.

But then mouth centric. Tongue-centered telos. Struggle of mouth languages. You didn't know. You had already won. You would eventually win. You hoped, suspected. Eventual victory. If you would have been guaranteed? Would have been nice, I suppose. Maybe not realistic. Never a guarantee in life. But looking back, you could have been encouraged to have realistic hope for surgery. Not unrealistic to have somewhat hope.

Now, with hope of victory. You would realize your being. Was transcendent. You were wonder, of creation. You were child prodigy, perhaps not in math, science, music. But maybe in "philosophy", strange area. Purest of pure. An area they don't teach. They don't touch. You must figure it out on your own. Maybe it's best. Makes sense. Is too subtle, too esoteric, to approach in school? May as well let kids go at by themselves?

I think you heard of Zarathustra, for instance. Book like was made available. You weren't impressed, with title like. Nietzsche. Might have been revealing. You didn't think could help you. Chalmers and his Consciousness philosophy of mind seemed key. Key intervention. Of course, Janov gave you view, framework, of psychology, mind. Some sort of basic baseline of human modelling. Lucas's Honors Freshman English gave you some literary references, human context. He taught you about people, as well as "books".

If you didn't think you'd ever "know enough, to write book" ... You didn't realize what "writing book" would involve. What kind of books, you'd be interested writing. Big books. They don't publish books so big? You might have to publish yourself? Like Kierkegaard? When he ran out of money, he couldn't publish?

Now it's cost-free publish? Can you keep doing it? Why do you want to do it through publisher? Make more money? Read by more people? Works better? What people do? Real writers, so-called? You just wanted to learn to ~write. Gain chops. While was happening, to live comfortable lifestyle, mode of existence. However long it takes to learn how to write. Whatever you need to, support yourself, while you become great writer. Once you achieve, then you can suddenly rely on writing. You're good enough writing, finally. You can base your life on. How good.

It took while to become good enough. If it were easy to become so good. Everyone would be doing, would have already done. No one has time. No one understands "time". No one

understands “philosophy” ... Only handful of good philosophers alive at any time? Are you so exclusive? More like one-in-a-billion, to be good philosopher? Might be fantasy thinking. Purely magical theorization. Consider hypothetical “best philosopher in world”, ideal category of being. Platonic Ideal? Form. Why would he she be “best”? Writes best book? Teaches most other philosophers greatest lessons? Breaks gates of perception open. Bends rules of feelings. Reprograms brain OS. Achieves radical revolution. Becomes God. Becomes “free”. Most “well” person in Pittsburgh.

If what you’re thinking about. Since childhood. About origins of reality, universe. There had to be beginning, so-called. Something caused it. Was before. It was all caused by something. There is causal chain, going back. Every atomic structure is result of some process came before. To think of whole world that way, whole universe. Mind-boggling. How did all mass originate? Why does no one talk about? Big bang. Maybe they do try to talk.

Maybe people are trying their best. This is best they can. Best possible world. If you can do better. Then it’s your job. Project, plan, organism. Orgasm? Orgasms are consciousness, meaning of life? Such simplistic equation, so seductive, to think. Maybe for most people, some of time. Apparently. If you have no real choice in life, then orgasms. Appear meaningful, intense. If nothing else happens. If life is wasteland. Gravity’s Rainbow. Somehow you must communicate your alternative, your victory, transcendence. Rising above. Sensual capability. Real capability. Consciousness of self. Of non-orgasm reality. Steady-state, base-line existence.

You’d want to talk about, explain. Your side of story. Jerking off occasionally fine. But to devote meaning of life to romance. Seems mistaken. Categorical falsification. Devoting time and energy to wrong category of being. Level of existence. Each new being you add to your intimate life doubles vulnerability, weakness. Adding dependents. Unless I guess you want kids. Seems good reason for romance.

We’re discussing reasons why world has population problem, not reasons to add more children to equation. Idea is there are enough people around, a priori. Constant. We don’t need to encourage reproduction. If anything, arguments against are what’s worthy.

What attitude you’d have. As writer. Who you are. Who do you act like? Who you’re able to act like. With ability to write. I’ve met some writers with vast egos. Why would writer like Wim Wenders want to talk to you? Even if you knew German well? I used to want to talk to. Shared interests? Good conversation? These directors are bombarded by social approaches, they are

constantly asked to connect. Their motivation to talk to you is not high. You'd have to be an interesting person.

They barely even want to talk to other directors. You don't know who someone would want to talk to. Someone in private life. With connections, and investments in relationships. What reality socially you've developed. You wouldn't want to start over. To have to begin again.

In writing, do you begin again? Beginnings, (Said, 1985), was book about? Or was it just trying to? Do real writers begin again with each book? Or do you begin again, fourteen times? Or it doesn't matter, which beginning you use? Or are these philosophers just mongering language? Or they would hate you? Philosophers like these professors would hate what you must write? Unless you work on it more carefully. You haven't crafted highly enough, yet.

You don't know what really crafted material would look like. You don't know your own philosophy. What it can become. What's possible. Telos. Not dream, but reality. Then being able to write like. Like you've reached telos, you're there, you've won. Leaving behind all limitation. Your book has been written. Revisions have been made; work is done. Even if this is not literally yet true. Just to write like. For heck of. As practice. Discipline, mental discipline.

Write like you're at ending of book. Like you've achieved transcendence. You've communicated gist. Proved your point. Now all you say has ultimate power. Is believable. Instead of always being at beginning. Trying to prove. To build. Instead, completion.

Different modes imagination. You'd want to be able to have finishing-capability, as well as beginning-capability. Everyone wants to "start something" ... Do you know how to "end it"? Or what do you do, in media res? In middle of things? When at play? How do you play like that? How do you play like you like that?

You wanted to hear what Lucas had to say, what Noel would say. You were curious. What would they say? If you called again? Now? Next time? What are they thinking? What do they say to each other? Are they talking about you? What does your betrayal mean?

Knowing writer. How do you fuck with writer? How not to be friends with writer, in other words. How to not be friends with someone who is very creative. How to betray your mentor. All this I'm saying now. Farther along way you go. Closer you get. To them. Maybe they just don't care. Way their lives are going. They know all this. This is well-known material. Teachers' writing is more important than students'.

They've already written all this, and more. This is nothing new. You're repeating old material. You're exploring old territory. Old trajectories. As writer. How does it feel to know everything you do is predicted, precedented? Formed in advance? Tongue-tied? Connected to other things. Processes-process.

Listening to Audible books. Listening to women and philosophers, Germans. Actual voices in world. What does it do to you? I think maybe interesting things. Feminists. Trouble for your identity?

Money makes man. How much money? How much of man do you need to be? Least possible money? Minimalism. Go with least money you can get away with. Dedicate littlest amount of time to gathering wealth. In life, as you can manage. Should be life rule, general guideline. In life should be. Dedication of time or energies. To your project, art, work, vision.

Aren't you just going for money, in different way, with writing? More roundabout here. You're just trying to attract people, impress? Put people under spells? Create dreams? I'm not sure there's equivalence. Just because you can make money doing writing. Doesn't mean writing is just money.

Lagging and skipping of sound on HBO is discipline. Improves you. It's re-education device. Conditioning practice, to sit through movie with botched soundtrack like. Makes your musical sensitivity enhanced. I think good for you. Pain-involving discipline. Learn to fix.

Ability to become familiar with your text. How long it's taken. Since Government of David. Post-G material. How extensive, substantial. You wanted to wrap your mind around. Would be nice, you thought. If you could get an idea of it all. Concept of, a grasp.

Once you have in mind. To work with. Sort of to play around with. Concept of what you're dealing with. I think would help.

If I must start over from emptiness. Recreate myself, in morning. Doesn't feel terrible. Maybe slightly difficult. Challenges you accept. You don't have to do. You could just relax, instead. Let identity synthesis take care of itself. Let inner discourse crystallize. Going to happen. Don't push it. Why rush it?

Once you're in Navy, lateral vertical movement might be restricted. Be put in your place. I don't know how you could have found attractive. Being minion. Slave, tool. Cog. You somehow thought you'd be important part. Clancy books had you thinking big. Fiction can be dangerous. Fantasy. You wanted to sign up for lead role in festival. Join Navy. Crucial military role.

Is it festival of life, or festival of death? It's been going on for long time. Can we judge it, now? Grateful Dead? Once you've lived your life, you grateful to die? To exit cycle?

Seductive to be writing for profit. For gain, popularity. Instead of pure truth. Festival? Instead of beyond festival. Matter of clock speed. You're speeding things up, Zander would say. Edge, immanence, presence. Centering yourself. What do you mean by it? Exactly what I said.

If consciousness is essence of life. Not orgasms. But doesn't consciousness happen all time? Its variable qualities. To achieve it, as essence. Orgasms are common, also. Mechanically caused. Ritually triggered. Obsessively compulsively controlled. It took you knowing this much, to be able to write this.

You had to come so far. To understand this. To write like. If you shift into editing mode. I think you'll know when time comes. When you're ready. When your energy would be well-spent crafting, rather than drafting. Perhaps now. But you're still tempted to write. It's still modality that draws you along. If you could get into editing, with so much involvement. If you could make editing so fun, involving.

I think would be key. Make as dynamic as writing. Mouth discipline. Discipline of hands, body. Not just eyes. Then force of tragedy hits. Because you let it, you're open to negativity. You're

capable of letting full force of negative feelings hit. Just as an experiment. What do they mean? Unknown. Let them be ambiguous. Let it be ambiguity that hits you. You're "being", hit by "ambiguity". Once you gain usage of term. Very useful term.

Soon-to-be delirious uncertainty. Fantasy of ambiguity. Everything doesn't have to be title, even though could. You're title collector. How many books could indeed write. Each time think of great title. You've already written book, virtually.

If music is reality. Tibbetts, for example. How you attached yourself obsessively to its structure, in past. Maybe using drugs, did it. Made you dependent. Structurally controlled. Now, you can just listen, and let it flow by. You're no longer brainwashed by music.

Advantages of being sober, real. Beyond festival. I'm happy being single, alone. My fantasy is. When you're living fantasy. How good it would feel. Getting an attitude. Once you realize. To assume attitude of fantasy. How good it becomes. If you're aware it's possible. Kind of conscious decision, act. You're pro-active. You participate in your treatment. I must, if I want to get well. Unless I strongly complain about my condition, it won't get treated. No one had expertise. Was atypical.

He's playing it. As hard as it. Makes you realize, if you listen carefully. With full imagination. How serious some of musicians are. Philosophers. Really all professionals. About their shit. If you want to get more serious about writing. Push yourself to new level? Necessary? Or do more of same? Slight redirection, perhaps?

Maybe start to organize editing phase? Gather all documents together, in folder? One place for all texts. So, when you're ready to start editing, will be easy. You will have to edit them, to turn this into book. So-called. Book won't magically evolve. These texts will need to be worked into chapters. If you're up for it. How many texts, fifteen or so.

So that in writing book. Your own vision. What you've been doing for seven years now. Since G. 2014. Whole time, you've been at work. Half at work? As much as you could manage. Other hobbies, projects. You weren't always sure you wanted "book" ... Afraid of accomplishment, task. Maybe "essays" more realistic? But considering texts you've developed. They might

indeed have value in-themselves. To let them lie unpublished, neglected. Considering how well you write. Let vast amounts of text languish. For no real reason.

Especially if UFP is your genre, special deal. And you're admitting to yourself, other people. You haven't come across lot like. Lot of "books". You would be aware of, if you had. In history. What do you consider ultra-fictional philosophy. Free-form sophistry, so-called. Teaching them how to dream, of good life. Imagination lessons. Thinking freely. Writing of life. Experimentation with reality. Fantasy admission. Can phrase many ways. Permutations multiple.

Dream variety, intensity. Dream Telos? Slander of real. You needed to go so far. Beyond festival. Clock speed. How fast is time? How long is moment? Different for individuals, let alone species? Genera? Or same for everyone? Tell that to someone doing drugs, getting high or tripping. They will disagree. Subjective.

I needed CET, family therapy, personal therapy. Also, David Therapy. I needed lots of types of help. Other people may need as well. I'm not saying deconstruct clinic. Maybe just add my link. What about black crack? If reality is so hardcore. Pain-involving. How serious we're talking. Maybe clinic isn't going to want to share my link. Ever. Or allow access on their network. They have their own program. Don't think DT is necessary. They believe their treatment is decent. Effective, as is.

Really about David Therapy? Or more about David Theory? Your ideas, are more disturbing to them? About revolution and matrix? Government of David? David Therapy is only minute part of book. Theory is quite extensive. Therapy is two pages out of three-hundred-page book. What does rest of theory say?

Upshot is cumshot? What Janov says? Orgasms are goal of life? Sex is essence of life? Sort of theory is seductive, to young thinkers, even old ones. To nearly everyone. Power of sensuality provides illusion of verity, verisimilitude. Orgasms seem to hold truth. Sex feels so good we believe it. We buy into myth, illusion. False certainty. Like rest of reality, it's ultimately symbolic structure. Lacking inherent substance.

Mouth-centered being. Feeling full negative force of ambiguity, hit you. Being open to force. Going to be negative, at times. You're not going to go around feeling full force of positivity, like

buzz. Not going to be common, prevalent feeling. Unless very lucky. If you walk around in fantasy. If you choose to assume attitude. Where this is your fantasy. Not with some woman, girl. But with yourself. Alone. Free. Freedom is essential. You could be locked in hospital, for your good, and you would still thrive. You know how to deal with mental hospital. However, you would soon grow tired of special disciplines. You would tire of constraint, lack of freedom. Access to devices, networks. Freedom of movement, exercise. You would seek departure, withdrawal, exit, discharge, or however they say. After about ten days, how long it often takes.

Hospital is valuable resource to have, if needed. It's been helpful. You're glad it's there. Save it for when you need. Good idea. Not just for random fairy tale adventures. When nothing wrong. Is something bothering you? No, I just feel like going inpatient. I'm not in trouble. I would just like to be in mental hospital? Is good enough reason?

In other words, don't abuse such good resource. You may eventually need to go. Be feeling bad enough it's good choice. Then it will be nice they're there. For now, you're clean, sober, stable, well, healthy, independent, functional, so forth. Nothing is bothering you, for most part. No reason to seek admission. Except you're crazy, schizophrenic. And want to go to hospital.

Wouldn't it be bad commentary on DT? If it can't keep you out? Not strong enough to keep you from seeking admission, even when nothing wrong? But something is wrong – you have schizophrenia. You're starting to see what serious diagnosis it is. What it means, over long life... It starts to add up. Longer you have, stronger dynamic might get. Dynamic accrues potency.

Reproduction. Festival of Death. System. Man. Amerika. With hip K to denote fascist state. Books so big. Books leading to books. Name dropping is counterproductive. When you drop philosopher's name, many people who are only somewhat familiar with him will be prejudiced against. As you yourself have found, when reading philosophy with names dropped. When you come across name you know, who you aren't infatuated with, you can become turned off. "If he likes philosopher X, he's schmuck."

In other words, try not to drop names. Names don't have much effect on powerful. On ignorant, or students, they have negative effects. They're hidden variables, complete unknowns. You do not know what you're triggering in someone, when you mention name. This is for your Clock Speed book, I'm thinking. Next book. Be more careful of what you write. If you control tone, from beginning to middle to end. If it's story. If it goes up and down.

If you're continual. On continuum. You're fully connected. Things proceed from present to future. And your past is connected, your memory is operating. Makes difficulties less challenging. You're able to overcome obstacles. From low stress to no stress. How you deal with stress. Stressors. Anything can trigger stress in neurotic, psychotic. Normal life. If there is so much internal Pain stored up. Waiting to re-emerge.

I can see why you'd want to talk to nurses. Beautiful women. And some nice doctors. Also, possible beautiful women. Not good enough reason. Call Resolve? Warm Line perhaps more appropriate. You don't want peer. You want sophisticated. Elegant, so forth, seductive. Hospital isn't sitting there as honeypot. Sexual target. To home in on. It's structure of life. Lucas wanted to be as far away as he could get. If you think about the sentiment. Idea of hospitalization. Clinic. Mental health treatment. What it means to be well. Means to be human. How much help you need, in life.

Keep doing whatever you're doing. You're on significant medicine regime. Powerful meds, effective in treating schizophrenia. You don't play with your pills, and you always take them. You've never stopped taking them.

DT isn't just for schiz. I would think people in general could do it. To break up unfortunate thinking. As discipline of thinking. To enhance experience. As mantra. Oh well; I've put it out there. I've "dropped it". That's what I can do. As much as I can do. Unless I want to become evangelist. Preacher, promoter. I don't know if I have the type of energy.

You may as well try to write. After playing with PittCat. What it shows. How you're invisible, as such. For now. To achieve visibility in University Library catalogue. What it will involve. First try Amazon. Recognition is what Isla said you want. To be recognized for who you are. Who are you? What type of philosophy are you writing?

If these people know you. They knew who you were, when you grew up. They saw you grow up. Als Kind. What it means. Life. As you gained life, you gave your life to them. Was total exchange, full and equal relationship. Give and take. Was win win. Both sides profited. Both sides won. Life all around. You got your life, they got theirs. Everyone gets their own lives. From setup like this. My each line is many, through primal night – night of reason, night of rain – night of season, you saw truth plain...

What I think about. Real thoughts. Tearing network cables out of their jacks in sensitive room at data center, causing mayhem. For no good reason. To explain about schizophrenia. Would definitely “explain”. Illustrate, vividly. Your own variety would be illustrated. Maybe not in general. Universal type of illness. Not universally true.

“There’s lady who’s sure, all that glitters is gold, and she’s buying stairway to heaven.” Rest of song is even better. Whole song is good. I could write down lyrics. Lyrical genius, went into writing. Inspiration, at least. Divine muse. If it’s not so easy to impress people anymore? Was song easy to write? Do people write songs like a lot, these days? Is it formula, now?

Now this song is out, people can copy, or mimic? I’m not sure. If such beauty can be imitated easily.

If you have in morning. Access to something. Even though not conscious, clear yet. You’re not crystal. Still morning fog, grog. May be advantage. Who knows what you could extract from mire. When things aren’t so clear.

You wanted computers to get so good. They have. What else did you want? Devices. Networks. Whole library, on device. You thought it would be neat. Turns out it’s nice. Accessing your library on device. Streaming entire music catalogue. What network allows.

Teaching people to think. Appreciate what we have. Do kids realize what we have? How could they? Maybe same could be said of your generation. TV, air travel. Long distance calling? Space flight? Electron microscopy? Things Gen X’ers take for granted. Computers, of more primitive nature. We saw them explode. Appear everywhere. Bar codes.

Lots of other people could have websites like yours. Personal expressions. Some high quality. Ethan Hawke. Charismatic authors, musicians. Just because lot of people do it. Not reason not to. Lot of people write books. Record music. Just whole thing together, we’re talking. If I don’t nuke sites. I hope not to.

If you're pushing writing. Becoming better. Imagining being better. It takes some force. You weren't trying hard enough? Working hard enough? You've shifted gears? Seems to be something like. If you enter clinical matrix of care. Hospital program. Why you would want, you would need if there is crisis. If your therapy didn't work. Alternative – enter void. Use your own therapy, theory. Thrive in void. Operation, navigation in void. What you've done. Hospital would be therapeutic overkill. Very nice to be totally cared for. Taken care of. If you need, it's there.

Your theory. Your films. Sort of concrete application, expression, of theory. People can see what happens. Simply watch film. If understanding text is too hard. Or they want visual proof. If your book, G, can be expressed cinematically. Your films are just cinematic expression of DT. G is just literary expression, mode. Enter void. What you're able to. Keep doing. You don't need matrix of care, inpatient admission. Not now.

Your therapy worked, so far. If your therapy stopped working. You might need to be admitted. For treatment change. To talk to strange women, nurses doctors. To enter matrix. For now you're doing wonderfully. Your identity is different. Who you are has changed. Your situation is similar, your body is similar, your world. But your identity has streamed on. You've changed yourself. You've allowed. Involves letting go of certainty. Allowing ambiguity, negative feeling.

When has identity changed? Once self changes. Deeply suspicious of talk of "real self" ... Reality talk. Monkeys drink beer and fuck. Said Jarod Skellon, in AP BC Calculus class senior year. I wasn't drinking or fucking. I was jealous of monkeys' ability. I've come to understand what he meant. Pinnacle of human experience is not heterosexual sex. "Just look at how bodies fit together", (Janov). Ignorant level of commentary. Said one of philosophy chatters. Like what you'd hear in locker room.

Real, straight feelings. (Janov). Opposed to fake, dead, struggle. He had particular model of life. Ideal, you could say. As time went by, he was easier on homosexuals. But he seemed always convinced natural sex was hetero, and homo was deviation, perversion.

People looking to biological reproduction to base model of human psychology on. Psych and behavior, based on biology? And if you believe we evolved due to natural selection, survival of fittest, and random variation, mutation? Warped perspective. Compared to believing in God's world. What would God consider? Would God be open to difference, in creations? Lots of different beings, creations. Or stamp out lot of identical?

Maybe you don't need to be full of words, language, to write in morn. Can just happen. You're you. You have identity. Interesting situation, waking up. Take advantage of scene. Having watched shredders. You could have sold Mason's guitar, for any price. You said he didn't want to sell. Plausible. At least you turned guy on, such guitars possible. He could custom order one of his own. If he wanted badly. Just describing psychedelic colors is difficult. Hard to get someone to make such a guitar.

Woes of guitar players. Can't have their fuck machines. Been made aware fuck machine exists. Now what you want. He would have paid any price for. Kind of interesting. Didn't faze me.

Waking up to another day. Day of victory. What does it mean to be alive, to be you? What we'll have to find out. You make so many distinctions. Maybe no one has expertise. Was it dumb luck, Dr. Ciuffetelli came up with idea? Or was it genius? You don't want to be on two antipsychotics. Can do fucked-up things. Weird. Now you're not wearing diapers. Finally, you made move, to take them off.

If you find yourself. Not driven to do certain things. Unusual mindframe. There will be plenty of time to listen to recordings. Walla is like listening to voices. If hospital will mix you in with lot of other assholes, insane. It's not just you, nurses and doctors. Do you really want to mix in, with insane?

If you come home, this attitude sort of hits you. What you really want. Sort of flashback, operation. Enter void. Expressions on your face, from smiling to perplexed. Lot of different expressions, in Killing All Death movie. Hard to describe some. I don't know if there are labels for all. Continuous variation between extremes.

I claim to be disabled. UPMC knows how good I am. How willing to work I was, from Peer Specialist application. But I'm trying to be writer. Maybe best thing I can do. For everyone. In terms of helping anything. DeLillo called society in Americana festival of death. Maybe we can just watch festival. I need to get my DeLillo references straight. I'd like to read Trajectories of Desire, (Smith, 1995), again.

If Isaac isn't willing to help. I think he might be. All I must do is ask. I won't know, unless I do. If purity of consciousness, intelligence. Without TV or audio feed. If you can do, accomplish, with writing. I think would be most admirable. Write in silence. With just ambient walla. Mental discipline. Writer's task.

Music or audio wouldn't hurt. It might distract you from your course. Right way, you seek. If was all right-way. Right path. Not investing time and energy into finding girl, but into having relationship. It's easy enough to find someone. I don't like what having relationship involves. How would I know? I've tasted.

Intimacy, sensuality, is seductive. Reality, is being slandered, with drug use. Altered model is being substituted, by drug and alcohol users. You say they're simply getting high. They're not proffering another model. But what happens. Ideal is formed. Against reality. Reality is no longer ideal. You're proposing hierarchy. I'm speaking jargon of authenticity.

It's cunning, baffling and powerful, drinking. When you're drinking you have false view of reality. Your very ideal warped. Now I have special problem, schizophrenia. So substance use is especially bad for my brain. But I would imagine even for so-called healthy people, normal, drinking alcohol is too blunt of sword, too hard of hammer. I can't imagine it doing anything good to neuropsychology. Drugs or alcohol. I'm speaking jargon of authenticity. I'm speaking as if I know truth of life. Monkeys drink beer, have sex.

If most varied, diverse text is possible. Complex realizations, in other words. You don't have to keep it one-dimensional. You can be multi-faceted. Limitless facets. You can look at from many angles. How many angles does child look at life? In sense, each vignette, is possibly answer, for someone. Someone treats as answer.

Or they dial in even more closely. To phrases. You're phrase generator. If how microscopic. You wanted to build electron microscope. Build, operate. You didn't know, expect. Exactly what you're doing. You're doing it. You won. Microscopism. Writer's task. Train world's eye onto your little image of text. Whole world, down to word. How much magnification we're dealing. Your whole life could be said in word.

You're blocked out of publishing academic venues. But you're able to publish more popular things, academics are unable. Find someone to publish you. Look around for venue. Who's publishing? These days. First build, gather text. Form world text. Text for world. Your theory of form.

You don't have to give positive report. Not feeling, an analysis. If you decide you're feeling good. If you don't simply feel good. Would know, if you felt good. If you must analyze yourself, to figure how you feel. Janov's line. You're disconnected from your real self. If there is such self.

Feeling not bad in morning, waking up. Somewhat exceptional, for people. From what I understand. Just now, I realized how slow writing is. Progress is so piecemeal. Also realizing what it would mean to be woman, walking on street. They have unbelievable courage and enlightenment. Just to walk. I can't imagine being. Guys who want to know you. You try to keep your distance. Even among friends. Let alone, on street.

I saw my first demonic possession. How crazy woman will be driven to become. You'd have to imagine. In their lives. Continual pressure. Sexual pressure. Romantic. Anyone who can escape romantic pressure should probably do so. DCB seems bit perverse, in Downtown. Details of dialogue. "Pittsburgh bands got women and girls. Age of consent is 21 in Pennsylvania." Why would you not only say things but record them and put them up front in film.

You were under unusual pressure. Solipsism. Fatalism. Do you want to give interviews? Talk about this stuff, with people? You write about it, so why not? You talk about it in AA shares. Why hide, pretend to be nondescript nobody? Why not express? Play your role. Be spokesperson. For mentally ill. For sufferers of illnesses. Schiz, addiction. Voice of movement. You've recorded DST, so why not speak, also? You've spoken virtually, into audio blog.

I can refer people to my work. "You should really check out audio blog, if you're curious about." I go into it deeply. We don't have time to get into it deeply here. But people want to hear it from your mouth, again live. They want to hear performance. Like puppet theater. Puppet show. Give them microscope. Show them core. It's not void, it's flesh, sentient flesh. Voids are quite rare. Your brain has no voids. It can compute, simulate, void, space. Void in which to consider things, objects. This is computational process, phenomenon. Brain is fully solid, fleshed. It's virtual void, if it exists at all.

If you aspire to word salad, brain garbage. When being interviewed. Surreal dialogue is your goal. To not be understood. Like towards middle of AA share. When you start getting farther out. If you could do it intentionally, quickly. Start free forming, verbally. I think might be good skill to cultivate.

I haven't had bm in five days. What it means. Time to try and have. Or take laxative. You don't want to wait much longer. You could injure yourself or die if you wait too long to have bm. So, they say. You would think you'd feel pressure, urgency, if it's problem.

If you're open to difference. All different kinds of writing you do. How complex you can allow text to become. Instead of channeling it into one-dimensional format. Which is tendency, trance. They want you to stick to form, structure. If you tear fabric. Social fabric. How big is your book? How complex. Many-faceted. If you intentionally include many different modes of writing, meaning. Representing lots of thinking, life.

Why are you afraid of an interview? You like talking to journalists, you like telling people your story. I thought. It's just idea. Protective form. It would be memorable. They're not going to ask for details of your finances. Embarrassing sexual things. What do you jerk off to? Not going to ask. Who was your first kiss? What was it like?

What you don't want to write. Previous day's results. You must have had reason, to end up there. Pretty gruesome. Who knows what today will bring. If you want to write. Or maybe you really don't. You just think. Habitual? You're habitual writer?

Why did you like seeing movies repetitively? Instead of new ones? Didn't want to take chance? Didn't want to expose yourself to new storyline? It's safer to watch you already know. Shouldn't Shakespeare be repeated? Language of complexity? How are you going to get on one go?

When you're in shape. Reality you've reached. Cognitive aspects. If you comply with treatment. If you don't, your care will be severely degraded. They can't give you best medicine, Clozapine, unless you're compliant. If you fuck your mind, brain. If you do it. Our drugs are better than your drugs. Dope that works. If you don't cooperate. If you don't take your medicine. They can't

help. If you seek inpatient help. You're going wrong way. You're seeking help, by being locked up, loaded with drugs. Instead of freely being outpatient, and taking your medicine voluntarily.

Locked and loaded. Seems like unfortunate option. All you must do is keep taking pills. Outpatient. Are you good enough for outpatient? Cognitive aspects. How good you feel, today. Why did you have flashbacks. You can't imagine tripping so badly, today. How you could have felt so badly. And today you're normal. You complained loudly, until you got treatment that worked. Now you've been diagnosed and treated. To fuck your brain, mind. By going uncompliant. Stopping your meds. Quitting meds. "I'm not living with a psychotic; If you want to live here, you have to take your meds."

"I've never stopped taking my meds." Makes me special. Compliance through history. Clinic values me for. Most consumers haven't been able to do. It's too easy to quit taking. To say fuck it. One doesn't realize. How important, continual medication treatment. Pharmaco-therapy. What else can they do? How else can they help? If you won't take pills? Only leverage they have, power. No way to influence your course of recovery. Except by drugs, you take. If you don't want to take drugs. Then you'll get very sick and wind-up inpatient. Then they'll start giving you drugs again. Kind of futile cycle, if you do it like.

You can make progress if you take right attitude. Keep complying with treatment. Don't quit meds. Or start drinking, drugging. Which can be tempting. You're dealing with dual temptations. Keep doing what you're doing. You're doing balancing act. You're sober for nine years. Resisting temptation to drink, drug. Admirable, by itself. Let alone, remaining compliant. And staying outpatient. Whatever you're doing. Which is, in fact, DT.

You're doing David Therapy. Several times day, you'll rehearse 25 concepts. At different times, in different contexts. It's cognitive tool. It's reality tool. I think it has primal effectiveness. Therapeutic effectiveness. Dialectical Diametric Transformation Therapy. I need therapy. My problems severe. Tripping, schiz. Addiction.

If phone caller wants to know my email address. I don't see harm. She knows my name and zip code already. Why not tell her site? If she's interested? I share my email with anyone who finds my link. It seems to be harmless info. It's "talking", sharing info with people. If you don't "talk", no chance you'll become famous. You must talk, to get well-known.

If your goal is still to get known. Or if life is ideal. Best possible world. X World. If no alternative. You've done your best. G was best book you could have written, at time. X World might indeed be better. If you can watch. If your next book is lot better. What it means.

If you like to write. Getting back into Lucas's language. It's trip. If reality trip. Part of your life. Your condition. Shape you're in. If it's your body. Your birth trauma. Fantasy of returning to mother's womb? Normal to get beyond? What do you seem to do, as theorized by Janov? Seem to be schizophrenic? With an almost unimaginable load of pain? History of primals, and psychosis. If you gave yourself Primal Therapy. If your voices gave.

What really happened. If you're willing to talk about. Primal therapy, by auditory hallucinations. Leading you through "falling" episodes. Your brain flows around inside itself, through itself. Pretty strange. Falling into your imagination. As real as anything was. From lying down still, keeping your eyes locked on points, for long time. "Primalling"... Your primal mode.

If you continue to enjoy writing. You must get into. Albert doesn't want to be fooled by an anti-depressant into thinking he's happy. He'd rather take supplements to help sleep. I don't think you can be "fooled into thinking yourself happy" by meds. You might really become happy. Mood-altering drugs? How is different than getting high?

Our drugs are better than their drugs. Depends what you believe. Whose drugs you take. Whose program you buy into. Doper program? Addict? Sensualists and illusion-seekers. Slanderers of reality. Idea of mind, of real, reality. If natural, normal, good. Life itself. Idealist. Jargon of authenticity.

If you've grown to adopt such jargon. It's comfortable and useful to speak. "You're lucky I'm nice guy." If Lucas over years had been inclined to forgive. For Noel's sake, he probably never would. Discomfort you caused. At time, extreme. He would care about her feelings. Which you hurt. You sexually harassed his girlfriend. You betrayed his friendship. He's not going to make up.

I don't know what point it would serve. Lucas, talking to you. Or even Noel. Would you want to talk to Noel? What would you say? You first might ask what she said to mom. For memorable phone call. Would be key. Knowing.

If his advisor knows DeLillo. If DeLillo would want to read dissertation. Do writers want to read books about themselves? Lucas speaking jargon of authenticity. DeLillo is best American writer. Among those elites. Maybe I should be getting ready, instead of writing. I have plenty of time.

If what you discover. Consider. Reality. Natural access, which you now have. Dual diagnosis. If clinic's answer to addiction is AA, program. Their answer is basically. But you turn to program, and it has no answer for you about MI. You must solve mental illness part on your own. Balance of complying with treatment. Seems simple enough, unless you're one doing it. Where difficulty arises. Not just about you.

When you've become "real". When you're more real, than fake. If you were happy with just one person, partner. Investing in relationship. What you get from relationship. Noel makes many things possible. Could you see woman doing? Woman like Noel? Is she who you were looking for? Too fragile, ephemeral? Like waif, is word? But small people can be very powerful. Look at Lucas's effect. Spiritually, over years. And he was short.

If you should probably go early to meeting. Value people time. It's not chore, they're good people. Learn to value time. It's not waste. Better you're doing, more you can enjoy. Your sense of humor. Pretty good at this point. You've grown and developed. Learned something, in other words. Reached new level.

If Trump is phenomenon. Democracy has degraded. You can hardly write about. Radical politics you were experimenting. Aggregate rationality, group logic. Rich media, poor democracy. Having your book be product in some mega-trans-national corporation's global operations. I guess it's inevitable, if you want book to be published. This is just book publication. It's done by huge corporations. You can try to do on your own. But won't work as well.

Art for art's sake. Does your work have to be instrumental, useful? If DT is means and ends. It's goal, method. It has use, and it's tool. It makes change, and it's valuable in itself.

Writing songs, which can be sung, performed by many. People cover songs, as usual act. Covering songs is normal. It's not just songs with written scores. They'll do it to songs not written.

If you feel ambiguous pressure. Negative force. Taking advantage of. Being open to transformation. Possibilities of growth and development. Listening to Broadway shows. Perhaps bit more sophisticated than some of music you grew up. More an elite taste. Developing more select taste.

Then if you adjust to reality. Gentler relationship with yourself. You might be learning about life, slowly. Growing to new being.

What seems to happen. All sense, in one man? Lucas's taste in music? "Who cares what someone's favorite books are?" Maybe you could say about music. Why do you care that he didn't like classical? It makes you suspicious. What about other people who do indeed like classical? Why don't you trust them? Was Lucas so good musician? You believe his opinion? He was good at guitar. He didn't sing, so-called. "Sing" ... Or was it "dance" ...?

If you need to talk about Republicans. Propensities for insurrection. Political radicalism. But they're rightwing. Led by Trump, preparing for violence. Most Republican voters believe Big Lie. His personality is something special, fascist. He has authoritarian personality. Trump insurgency in United States. No election will ever be legitimate again unless they win. America is at desperate moment.

What we're up against. He's building up Trump regime. Deny, attack, revenge, terrorist fear. They want to overthrow existing power structure. Our problem is we're trying to cut deals with insurgents. It's going to take an act of massive violence.

We literally must fight for our democracy. If you gain wisdom from watching news. You can't think of this stuff on your own. Not as cognitively fluid. Creative politically. Why haven't you composed thesis lately. Good political thesis. We're lucky to have democracy, let alone socialism. Your dreams of socialist revolution. We're lucky enough to have plain non-fascist democracy. Capitalism doesn't seem so bad, after all.

If they made it happy ending. Something funny happened on the way to the forum, (Lester, 1966). How did they stage this on Broadway? Start repetitively watching Shakespeare plays. To get familiar with. As substrate of life. As good background. Rather than listening music. Play is

“music” to ears. Can you make it sing? He wanted to know how well you could play bass. Or maybe he was challenging you, to become good.

If Instagram reels. Make it seem like there are tons of great people. Maybe there are “tons” ... In world. Wide world. Out of billions. You’ll have some shredders. Who can post cuts of themselves ripping. Which gain traction, go viral. Then compare it to your own site’s content.

“Music” on TUY. And 251. Not so much outright shredding. Out-and-out shredding not so much my forte.

If this therapy enabled you. “We’re enabling you.” We’re subsidizing you. To become writer. Most writers need to be subsidized. Family scholarship. If what types of individuals our culture can produce. If you listen to or read someone like Benjamin. He’s not “certain type of writer” ... There was only one of. It’s almost paradoxical. His writing reveals tendency. Deeper phenomenon.

Lucas’s dissertation kind of confusing. Not simple document. You thought of it simple. You had only so much mind space for. It turns out more complex than you remember. Maybe with such an admirable analysis, it allows you to not supply your own. If Trajectories is out there, already. Obviates need for Beyond Festival. Precludes necessity.

Your “thesis” ... Would have “point.” To follow computer code analogy. Each piece of program has function. Wouldn’t be extraneous patches of text. System of sort, model, machine. In machine, are there wasted parts? Time’s Gist Times. If this is what was happening to you, whole time. Then gist, you’ve understood, would be...?

If formation of best minds. Education of best minds. Formation theory. If school allows for all types of people to form, emerge. But between lines, if you read deeply, school is targeting major writers. Style and composition of ultimate text. They’re aiming very high. For top. They’re very ambitious. They want total influence over most powerful minds.

Best minds tend to do what? Is argument? They tend to be drawn toward writing novels? I think DeLillo said. Strange theory, when you think about. “Best minds will overcome adversity, in any case”, (Judy). If we put them in Gifted and Talented programs, or no.

Time’s Gist Times. If your “reality orientation” is direct, or indirect. Touching, or avoiding. Close or far? Struggle or Acceptance? If you don’t want to write your own title, who else ever will? Part of gist. How useful your concepts. For biological therapy. I asked, what type of therapy is this? She said simply, “Biological”, and that was acceptable, to me at time. As long as she didn’t say “Cognitive.” Which was Janov’s enemy.

Organism. Your body, you were fairly in touch. Language versus tongue, mouth. You were obsessed with tongue-tie. With mouth problem. Language alteration, difference. You were concerned with difference. Being different with, from everyone.

Teaching Personal Identity. “Subversion of identity,” said Judith Butler. Mind-altering Porn Identity Therapy. MAPIT. Was one of your theories. Somehow porn had therapeutic effect. Did you get from Smith? Lot of your ideas are from Smith, you’re finding, as you read Trajectories again. Bringing it back to full consciousness. Instead of just being influenced by.

If you tend to repress difficult, uncomfortable meanings. You don’t see painful stuff as well. You selectively perceive. SP. Theory of subliminal perception. To make it explicit, to literally explain full reality, total picture. Will cause some difficulty. Time’s Gist. What gist is. If Trajectories is letting you learn about. Primal aspects to any revolution you would participate. Janov’s theory is very important for David Theory. Even if he can’t so-called “help schizophrenics” ... From what he says at points. His theory is still useful. His emphasis on body, feelings.

If biological therapy is necessary. Practice of body. Your tongue, its defect, its surgery. Talking about. Hegel as mystifying, neurotic. Using “neurotic” label as critical label. Something I hadn’t been doing, until reading Smith again. Neurosis isn’t really spoken about. Talked of. Neurotic society. Proto fascist? Maybe. We’re starting to admit. Maybe better than calling an insane society. Maybe neurotic is more informative than “psychotic”. Would be far out, psychotic society. Even just psychotic individual is almost too much to imagine. Can you apply to society?

If certain philosophy is “mystifying”, neurotic. Obscurantist. Makes problem more obscure. If this philosophy is mystical. If your vision of bio-evolution is magical. Intelligent Design, in other words. God as maker. Feelings are most important, valuable things. Values being valuable. Where human import. What we value. Intelligence as human praxis.

Political question. If your psychology is primal theory. Book like Trajectories, which proposes Primal reading of society. What would mean for us? Would mean whole thing. Whole text. Having given them key, text. You’d have to imagine giving keys. Texts. How profound of move it would be, to give people some key. Or just point to.

If this text is key, for you at least. As reader of DeLillo and Janov. And student of Smith. All comes together. What Special Borrowers’ Card enabled. Access to Pittcat, to find book’s link. So you could ask Isaac to get it. Key things. Grateful for. Grateful doesn’t drink. Be aware of several high points happening. Not simply nightmare interludes. You must remember all high points. I think would be helpful.

More objective view would include whole spectrum. “Gist” of time. It’s time for time’s gist. Reality orientation. Close or Avoidant. Teaching of personal identity. Good life. Virtuous identity? Virtue?

What your body goes through, your organism. Biology is partially orgasms. If we’re biological beings. Animals, in other words. Primal Man. Human animal. If you go as far away from animal as you can philosophically get, in your intellectualizations. Abstract ideations. As ideal and ephemeral as you want. But then, you see naked woman, and you’re dragged right back down into animalism. Happens so fast, in an instant. You saw woman in shower, her profile, an instant, from rear, just glimpse, but you could tell she was seductive. Was enough to trigger you to jerk off. Become sexual. Give sex chance.

If you’re easily triggered. You might be addict. Sex addict. I thought your reality orientation was direct, close, engaged. Nonabstract, nonstruggle. Real, nonfantasy. If only sex you need is with little porn every few days. Little play with porn occasionally. If you keep to that. Why do you need partner? You need girlfriend to manage sex habit? Help with habit?

I think girlfriend would be different. For different purpose. She would be for unlimited telos. Unknown realms. Wide open possibilities. You wouldn't be able to predict her language, body. Actions, beliefs. Interactions, rhythms. She would be so good. If you ever found someone so good. With your profiles on dating apps. Set out there to attract. Special women, woman. If possible. Might happen. You're giving it chance.

You're taking ambivalent attitude toward romance. Not seeking. Yet remaining open to possibility. Leaving your profiles up. Out. As strange attractors. If what, who you're interested in. For teaching, need students. Teaching best minds. Who you were able to teach. As major writer. Becoming major writer. How you were able to. With Smith's and Judy's help.

You would explicitly reference Trajectories and Sentient Flesh. These are my keys. Sources. This is my formation. My formation was largely academic. Lebo, Tech, Pitt. What these schools were trying to. Gifted and Talented program. Honors Freshman English. Kant's Critique of Pure Reason. Literary Critical Theory. Classes I took. Teachers I had. What they told me. Had me read and write. My articulation, virtue. What school does. Telos. Dream telos.

You were encouraged to be quiet. Listen and follow instructions. Student as Nigger, (Farber, 1972). Partially. Eventually you got into some schooling which encouraged free thinking. It sort of always encourages sort of systematic freedom. Freedom within-the-bounds. Freedom in line. Power between lines. Power in order. Taking your turn. Sitting at your place. Knowing your place.

Masters of universe. Class of masters. Classes of masters. Industry in Mt. Lebanon is educating children. Biggest industry in town educating children. Best public schools in city. In any case, pretty good. Some other very good school districts around. Upper St. Clair. Near equal.

Public school district as good as you'd expect private schools', elsewhere.
Good as money can buy. Teachers make salaries like college professors. Small class sizes. Lots of well-funded extracurricular activities. Intensive engagement. Programming. School Board political action. Community attracts intelligent citizens to live. Safe neighborhood, very good police, fire and rescue. Two-minute average emergency response time.

I don't know why I'm promoting the virtues of Lebo. It's where I'm from. It's what I know. For example, write what you know. If writer were to explain his formation. If his formation was elite. Fairly elitist. Exceptional, to be further explained by unusual circumstances. To explain myself fully, would involve certain facts, variables.

You'd have to know about Lebo, to understand DCB. You'd have to know bit about Tech, and Pitt. To understand how it could have happened. How could I have happened. Drug addiction, tripping, music performance and experience, recovery, philosophical development. All elements counted. I wasted my time at Tech in drug use, alcoholism. Was how I explained wanting another undergraduate program, to OVR. They were willing to pay for vocational and rehabilitation training. I wanted another four-year degree. At first, I thought it would be Computer Science.

Soon enough I realized wasn't exactly right. But I did want degree. Type of job I was going for required undergrad. So, it didn't exactly matter what I majored. I didn't realize how good Pitt is in philosophy. They don't exactly advertise to students. I guess their enrollment is good enough. They're happy with students they get.

If your orientation is sexual. Sometimes. Life is full of cycles. You go in and out of phases. You're not going to be "all in", sexual all time. Would be absurd. Your level of sexual energy will vary over time. Maybe unhealthy or neurotic level of energy is constantly high, stimulated. You don't want to mystify yourself and promote neurotic philosophy. Forget about Janov, dad said, if you're interested in literary criticism. I'm interested in philosophy. Should I forget about Janov? Or should I consider him carefully?

How carefully Smith considers. Perhaps an indication. If you can reject Smith out of hand. If you totally ignore primal approach. Suppression or censorship. If you know idea is there, yet you ignore. You don't give sentiment its due. It's different if you really don't buy Primal Theory. If Theory fails to explain reality. Your "falling episodes" when insane. Primal episodes of swirling mind, which seemed very real, realistic. Seemed to be led by "therapeutic voices", primal voices, therapists, in your head. Seeming reality. To you at time.

If Janov can't help. He doesn't have resources. Level of pain unimaginable. In schizophrenics. Experience you have, had. How primal it was, to encounter you, as phenomenon, young adult, young writer. Being told primal theory. Would feel like, to primal teacher, teacher of primal

theory. Smith might have known what he was tapping into. Couldn't have expected schiz. Always surprise, I imagine. Always kind of unbelievable.

Touching schiz. For Smith, must have been uncomfortable, shocking, surprising. Disturbing. Unwelcome, at time. Unwanted. Not welcome experience. Betrayal of friendship. Seeing consciousness unravel. Seeing up close, personal. In touch with. Touching truth of. Being in full contact, with process and body/mind. As it were to happen. As patient were to lose consciousness, awareness. Out of touch with reality. "I guess I'm out of touch." Do you want to get to know me? Am I crazy? Yes David, you're crazy. I just went about expressing my love in conventional ways, I knew how.

Expression of love. Romantic conflict. Stealing your mentor's girlfriend. All good women taken. Noel was taken. Needed to take her from Lucas. Intertwining with psychosis. Ability to walk into bookstore, out of nowhere, and present my case to Noel, in ballsiest cold call. Ultimate cold call. From outer reaches of Blacksburg, eight weeks into void of space time. No contact or mention of any news. Showed up at her bookstore and presented.

What did I think would? What would she tell? "David, now you finally have courage to come to me... Now I know you really love..." So, when she didn't say, I left answering machine tapes. Four messages, letting machine run out each time. Incoherent babbling and broken-down ranting, begging for affections. "They played me the tapes..."

Are you willing to see psychologist? Sure. I'd like to major in psychology. "No, you shouldn't do." If all is explained, later. Who would care about. Is metaphorical? Part of your recovery, addiction? Your psychosis, neurosis? Course of life experience.

Not everyone has travelled path like. You would be revealing true path. To become major writer. What you're really teaching of. At end of search. Seeking attention. If they recognize you. Once they have text, audio, film. Then a priori, they would understand who. If they were ideal reader, ideal audience. Even ideal readers can often not understand, interpret literature, or film. If reasonably complex, sophisticated.

Take book like Gravity's Rainbow, Ulysses. Which critics disagree about, to this day. Going to be no consensus. Or works of DeLillo. Which Smith will argue are primal. Everyone has their perceptual net. Judy will have his own focus. Poesis in Black.

Interesting to be self. In morning. Beginning again. Last night, preparing for bed. Relaxing. Health is tension-free state. Relaxing – realizing I'm relaxing. That's nice sensation. Realization. Are you anxious, paranoid, delusional, neurotic? I'm not sure you're suffering from any of these ailments. Obsessed with sex? Just because you jerk off occasionally. "Clean out pipes", said good doctor. Clinic seems to have biological idea of therapy. Organically based. Their therapies allowed for development of DT. Which is adjunct or outgrowth of CET, Family Therapy, Personal Therapy. Yours is further development.

If University of Pittsburgh isn't only school out there, for you. You've been gravitating around. What about other schools? Why do you want school? Philosophy? Do you know what it would mean? Having to write texts like? Technical academic philosophy? I think your current path is good.

Then if you're no longer on struggle journey. Why so few students around today. Columbus. I was kind of wondering. Starbucks was suspiciously smooth. Things went too well, to be true. Since I've been seeing you, you've never really done bad. Flashbacks were bad. You made it worse for yourself, with alternate tuning. Now I know, no need for alt tuning.

What do you want to write, with no tension? That's what I'm realizing today. Relaxation, zero tension. If you have access to level. Of nothing going wrong. Select, elite, esoteric. To know nothing is wrong. Enlightenment realization. Not be tortured, oppressed, tormented by life. You can suffer, or transcend. You have simple choice. Once you do have choice. Why choose pain and suffering, unless you're engaged in primal therapeutic experiment, process? You've done enough primal therapy. I think flashbacks were primals. Biological episodes, which you had no control. Way out of them, was way in. You had to get into them, to get out.

You had to have flashbacks. Somehow necessary for your life. Sure, you can say, it's treatment dependent. You needed to diagnose proper treatment. Without knowledge of treatment, you're lost. Just medical science, state of art. Unless you have resources to treat your illness. Good enough clinic. Clinicians with expertise. Unless you have it, you'll be tortured. Unless you happen to live in time of good science. State of healthcare, and your illness. Whatever illness you have.

You're creating tensions for yourself. Any tension you have is chosen. You're choosing to suffer, as Buddhist therapist told distressed, distraught girl in group, who was breaking down and crying. She was choosing her fate. On all apparent appearances. We control our feelings? Is our condition voluntary? Are we masters of our minds? Can we alter our minds? Fond fantasy.

What can someone do for me, who works at Facebook. Maybe he can tell his friends about my site. Just share my link. What more do I expect? Facebook is a bigger phenom than I can understand. They don't have my site's fate in mind. They've got bigger things to worry. With thought control, content policing. Your content might alert them to some deviant tendencies in your material.

If things are better, but it's subtle. Experience is going to be different, in strange and complex way. Mostly your life experience will be same. It's still you, doing same things, watching same TV, listening same music, speaking with same voice, playing same guitar. But if you have more access to feelings. To reality, truth, essence. Would mean very subtle yet definite change in ability you have to express feelings, thoughts. You might almost miss it, yourself.

If you can barely tell yourself. Other people might not always know a difference. It's mostly internal. It's for you. Externally, you're still David, DCB. But your experience is richer, deeper, more complex. It feels better to be you, living normal everyday life. You get more joy out of everything, nothing special, nothing in particular. Each moment, continual flux. Every moment is special. I wouldn't want to waste any of it. On patio with mom, in car with mom, riding bus, playing guitar, watching TV. Whatever I'm doing, I can fully enjoy and appreciate. Boredom is not real concept anymore.

In early sobriety your nerves are still numb and frayed from drugs and alcohol. You're used to getting high and drunk, from turning on to alcohol and drugs. Automatic buzz and turn on. When you take away substance, your system isn't used to having nothing to go on. Your nerves are raw, frayed. But eventually your system adapts to sobriety. You no longer need substances. You achieve new equilibrium, balance. Where you no longer crave easy fix, simple turn on. False reality, mind alteration of drugs and alcohol.

Listen to me talking about not being bored. I'll probably get bored again. Life is full of cycles. Even if I've escaped boredom now, or usually, I'll probably get hit again. You can never escape these negative experiences of life. No matter how well I'm doing, I bet I'll be afflicted.

Overcoming obstacles. Rising to occasion. Would take strength and resilience. Are you strong enough? They seem to think you are. They have faith. Was performing enjoyable at all? A positive memory event? I've been thinking about it. Do I just want to do it to promote my link? Do I not have fun? Didn't I want to be a musician? There will be opportunities to play my own shit, if such shit exists. It's music, after all.

If Jimi would play kazoo if he were asked. He would take any opportunity to play music. When he was up and coming. If you take Jimi as model, in some way.

If you were going to learn German. Prospect is unbelievable. You'd be watching this stuff, yet you'd be understanding. To think of knowledge you'd have. When would you have learned it all? When is there time to learn language? You've had time to do anything you want. You've been free.

End of More Intentionality

Chapter 5
Situationy

This is all I care about. This is what I'm going to do. I'm going to write into my new document. My new journal doc. We'll see how practical file backup share goes. We'll see how inspired I am in the format.

It's a matter of registration, completion. You'd want to realize. You'd want to create. I don't think there's any alternative. I don't think there's consolation. You want to write English. No more bilingual. No more German struggle. You're through with struggle. It's reset. Being born again. You're free. It's life. You can articulate in language. Your language of choice. You know it, you can speak. I don't have to share this file between two computers, although it's ideal. Would be practical if I learned how. Would be canny. In my struggle to become writer. Working on same document on two different computer rigs. One during week, other on weekends. If you can somehow organize file transfer. If computers work like. We'll see. Let magic of cloud apps take effect.

What do you want to write about? You're free. You can write anything. This is what it's like to be free. You're there. You didn't need to predict. You didn't know this is what it would be like. You didn't know you were headed here. You almost lost your life, to addiction. You would think you'd be on heightened sense of alert. Some sort of advanced protection mode. If you nearly died. Because of using drugs and alcohol. It would be main priority not to use again. And, you would wonder, could I have avoided the shit, in first place? I don't know if I could have. You second-guess and look back, rehash, regret. But I'm not sure there's anything you could have done differently.

What about philosophy? War, not just in your head. War of symbolic superstructure. Culture and ideas. You want to join human race. Come take your part. However you would say. Is each philosopher enemy of others? Schools of like-minded thinkers. Are you part of school? Who would have welcomed your writing? Schiz writing was bit disruptive. Not easily

acceptable. You wrote some chaotic things. Very ambitious. You thought you were God. Obviously thinking it would derange your writing. It's interesting. You're sharing text. Collection of texts. On 251 and TUY, you've made available freely and openly. A spoken yes.

If someone wanted to learn what it was like. Schiz, philosophy, music, whatnot. Addiction. Theoretically, they could find out. You've given text. Keys. Windows into life world. Music, film. You've given them actual music, film. I think text is more important. Music and film are pretty much like normal music, film. Those types of media normalize themselves. No matter how radical the content. But with text. Some of radical content is still unusual. Remains radical. Hard to read. You really must have some negative capability to read these texts. Most writers would suppress the material. Pull texts offline. Not your style. You're for educating people. Your project. You're more into. You're more fan of.

Experimental writer's journal. Anything goes. Place where you can write. You had forgotten that this was point of writing journal. Experimentation. Not Google Translate. Which was curiosity, but also limitation. German noise filter, translation struggle. Pure writing is different. When we're discussing pure thinking. You don't need all languages, all time. Monolingualism. Monolingualism of Other. People you talk to, your audience, can be thought monolingual. Just fact. Even if they're not. Dictionary of Untranslatables, (Cassin, 2014). Book like that. Made for philosophers. People who know lot about languages. At least you tried to learn. You made effort. They want you to try as hard as possible. They want you to max.

They want to see how good you can get. All good people were there. If you really learned language and could speak. What would mean. To be bilingual. To achieve consciousness of language. Obviously unnecessary. Nice goal. You wanted to put yourself into imaginary exile. Your teaching method. Pretending you're in Germany. Thinking in German. Pretty stressful to not know what you were thinking, to not understand your own mind. You don't even know yourself. You're stranger in strange land.

You didn't realize. How much you had. Sci-fi, fantasy, horror, military thriller. Beaches, Scandinavia, Oakdale. All good times of childhood. How good you felt. Skippy. Leslie Stanwix, all masturbation alone at night, playing outside, in the woods. How good music sounded; movies looked. How good it was to read books. Your tank of essence was super full. When you started to drain tension with pot smoking. It felt good to drain essence. Such shame. Wrong thinking. To read whole book. Even if you don't trust author. If author is manipulating. You can't trust any of these motherfuckers. Read with book, not through it, (Judy).

When you begin to play… You feel writing is better than translate. Purer. You're not struggling to understand. You understand. I think this is what we do. If you're watching MSNBC, you're going to feel like echoing news in writing. Kind of uncool. Seizing Giuliani's electronics. Pretty interesting. They would do it. Closing in on Trump. Friends of family. The boys, the crew. Who will survive longest. Who will be around to help. People are disappearing. Nearing end times. Like if you moved to another city. Suddenly, there'd be no one. Claiming to be on disability, to be writer. You don't think about it so much anymore. Your occupation. Explaining to people. Justifying your existence. Maybe stupid for Navalny to go back to Russia. Rash, foolhardy, fatalist. If first caffeine pill of day, must be taken earlier. You can't just wait until afternoon. You'll start to snooze. This is writing. It's being with yourself.

Smelling marijuana. Sure, it smells good. Maybe as scent. But it's about what smell means. How potent effect. It's not just meaningless smell. Sucking on seed, from my first bag. Jay saying, "That's a seed...!" You wonder about casting on commercials. Big unhealthy looking people for Oscar Meyer hot dog ad. I guess you could find if you tried. Journal is experimental playground. You can do what you want. It's free-for-all.

You want to be able to play. So-called. Now struggle is over. Mein Kampf. As would go. Such long struggle. Was educational. I don't think was waste. You learned from. You may have learned lot. About languages, language. You learn from everything... Struggle to learn. Paradigmatic. Foreign language. Learning another language, another way to say. You would imagine it would let you say things more elegant formulations. Better ways. Now in language of choice. You see more possibilities. Now, more so. Now you have endless capabilities, possibilities. You have bigger map, more connections.

You can write whatever you want. You don't have to memorize German equivalent. You're not learning German. You're writing. New practice. Discipline, mental discipline. Think of. You've been away so long. We want to map mind, like we've mapped body. Literary critics. Comparative addiction. What Tim can talk about, with unending endurance. Or Steven Pinker. These cognitive scientists. Judy doesn't want to pay attention. Judy is more into literary thinking. Why isn't Pinker literary? He's corrupt, Judy might say. He's sophist. He can't be trusted with truth. He over-generalizes, simplifies. We don't have time to pay attention. But he's talking about topics of choice, prime topics. Finally, someone talking about. Little generalization is ok with me. To read whole books. Someone's whole work. Poison. Even if you detect bullshit. To keep reading. What if guy is right? What you always must ask yourself. (Zizek).

If you don't want to debate Zizek. If you're more into opponent like Pinker. You must choose your intellectual opponents, territory. You must choose your fights, conflicts. You can define yourself as being in opposition to thinker. Or you can define yourself as being original. To get people's attention. With Tim's book. You have attention-grabbing narrative of gambling machines, compelling story. I think you should take advantage of popularity. To hijack discourse and introduce your own thinking into conversation.

Once you have people's attention, you're able to speak about ideas. If you've been familiarized with controversy and conflict of intellectual scene. Today's battlefield. Today's most vital intellectual, philosophical wars. Whether be Boundary 2 or University of Pittsburgh philosophy. You must make choice. Choose battles. Which venue, which field of conflict, you'd like to attend. Pay attention. You've discovered some texts cannot be read by general audience. Adorno. Brandom. In sense, you don't have to worry about such. If it's illegible. You're more concerned with readable, legible discourse. Stuff people can read. Pinker, Zizek maybe. More so Pinker. What people are reading. At same time, philosophy. Plato, Aristotle. You're interested in network of ideas. And total history of time. You'd like to engage whole human accomplishment. From ancient philosophy until future. Entire philosophical accomplishment. Today's philosophy doesn't matter in sense. Just local, temporary. You're writing for all time. Once you realize. You're writing for eternity.

Although you must convince locals of your value. To gain foothold in world. You can't just aim for global, eternal. You must turn people on soon, around here. Well, not exactly around here. But with Tim's book, it might be possible. Pittsburgh, video poker games. Tim figured out how to hack video poker. And then he built a computer vision and pattern recognition tool that can be instrumental in cognitive science to help decode human brain. You found a local. Literal neighbor. Lucky to have good neighbor. Good coincidence. Was fate. If it hadn't happened. For Tim, best project now, to be human, is to become cognitive scientist.

Tell kids to become cognitive scientists. We have enough lawyers. Most exciting frontier of human knowledge, advancement. Or what you had to do to become writer. You kind of had to become everything. You had to learn about everything. Not everyone could have developed knowledge you have. Not everyone would have luxury of majoring in all those fields, in sequence. Reading those books. You might be exceptional. Having leisure. Not everyone. Exceptional individuals. Writers, philosophers, cognitive scientists, so forth. If you're talking to them.

Who are you talking to? Can you pick left, or right? Is it free will? If most of mind is subconscious, can we claim to be conscious? What about your work? You were focusing on Tim's work. Now it's time to interweave your own thinking into book. Time to step up your own efforts. If you have theory of mind. Philosophy of mind. If we can nail down and say something not fictional. Do you have any real theory? At a point? Quantum particles? Light and essence? Ghost in machine? Substance dualism? Spirit and soul? I don't know what I believe. Life makes too much sense. Surely you have some secret position. You're computer. Supercomputational dynamic. You've lost faith in God. Intelligent Design. Irreducible complexity. Natural Selection. Darwinian Evolution. Time to take a stand on stuff. If you want to write cognitive science. Gambling, hacking. If you're writing gray hat hacking. Not white hat, not black.

You believe in neurons, neuro-atomic network. You believe in phenomenology of spirit. Consciousness. Phenomenal experience. Learning German was convenient escape or evasion from thinking. Foreign language enabled you to avoid composing beliefs. You were too busy translating. But now English. You're asked what you believe. What do you believe? What Kieran Setiya asked. He was curious. Because you didn't really reveal. I've been willing to post my juvenilia. Most philosophers, writers would be unwilling. Danger to reputations. Egos. I'm not worried. I know benefits outweigh detriments. Allowing people to see juvenile work is educational. Or crazy work. Giving people view. Showing them irrational, delusional. We can get rationality wherever we want. Plenty of it. Plenty of grown-up work.

Depends on what you think text is for. What posting text can do. Why do people read text online. Why do people read. Who people are. What learning means. What is purpose of anything? Why are we here. To help people. How can you help? Lucas didn't think you could. Or maybe was his challenge. It's no longer painful for me, he said of teaching. Is writing painful? It was in beginning. No longer. It feels pretty good, now. I would say it's celebration. I've won. I'm there. Sober, clean. This is only possible solution. Addiction would be terrible choice.

To feel like you did before you got high. Idealistic. Of course, you may never get. But as ideal. What you want to play… Music, guitar and vocals. Non-verbal vocals, you're tending. Primal articulations. These blues guys weren't encouraged to be primal. It took until guy like Keith Jarrett. Contemporary jazz. Before it was allowed. And so now you. You can follow. If writing is philosophy. Your theory or philosophy. If it's not UFP. Instead, philosophy. Building system or solving problem. What problem do you want to solve? Do you have system to build? Do you have problem to solve? Something about language or mind? Writing of book Patternalia. My problem, I'm curious about. What does writing of book consist of? How do you tell story? I

don't necessarily need to inject my own ego into story everywhere. I'm one writing. I'm implicitly everywhere. All over. I don't need to interweave my opinions on everything. My theory on life. Very fact I'm narrator, writer. Should be enough of clue. For reader to get sense of my intention.

Listening to interviews. I like listening Audible Pinker. Cognitive Science. But this is your project. Private, custom material. No one else has access to. Only you have full access, now. Maybe later it will be opened. Writers are secretive creatures. Protective form. You're not just posting audio files. Yet. Maybe eventually. Maybe will be interest in them. If book succeeds. People will want to hear interviews.

Your project is to get Tim and yourself to become personalities, popular characters. To popularize yourselves as characters. Tim will be easy enough to highlight as character. Gambler, cognitive scientist, pro tennis player, so forth. He'll be recognizable character. You on other hand will continue elusive. Writer of book, certain opinions. Musician? Player of guitar? You'll want to record more guitar. Make more recordings, films. Your family films. DCB streaming material. How good. You seem to like. Your sites. Theunspokenyes.com. How good, appealing you make site. With Government for sale, free linking. Amazon selling paper, Kindle. Very difficult to convince people to buy. If you were known as writer, of Patternalia. Then maybe. They'd trust Government of David title. They'd be curious. David Therapy. Dialectical Diametric Transformation Therapy. They'd pull trigger on book. Depending how well known you were. Your sites, films, audio. DCB Spending Time audio blog. Might be interesting phenom for people to get. Synergy… Hi Lo Playlist. Cinema Schiz. Downtown. Various short films. Poly philosophy. If became known. Ag-ra states. You pretty much laid it. Detailed theory. Problem of poly phil.

You approached problem of political philosophy. You thought your theory true. Useful. You thought about for while, deeply. Infinitely more than minimal states. Aggregate rationality. If state were rational. Political rationality. Marx versus Nozick. What would mean to think socialism. What problem with pre-existing structural evil is. What capitalism really. What you can do in freedom. You're allowed to think as you write. Paper is absurd, of course. Why do you think? Absurd in what world? For what type of apocalypse? How ambitious of paper? For solving what problem? How powerful paper? For convincing whom? For changing what world?

Obviously, he didn't know any of it. He didn't know what he was. He was my poly phil professor. He knew so much. Teacher to trigger me to write papers. Very limited in feedback

ability. “Absurd, of course.” As deep of analysis as he could achieve. You would hope for more. “Of course not.” You’ll get no help from them at Pitt. Some people have too much money, I said to Andrea Westlund. “No, they don’t.” My voice was lost, so I couldn’t argue. I forget my reasoning. I’ve lost my paper I wrote for her. Why didn’t you have time for reading? Too much programming? I dropped her class.

I didn’t want to complete Political Philosophy with Andrea Westlund. Instead, I took it with Michael Thompson. Perhaps fate. Who cares? Either way. Both good options. It got me to write my papers. Two poly phil papers. You did a lot of work on this book of Tim… It’s most work you’ve ever done on text. You’ve never put so much effort into. I’m happy with. I think it’s turning well. I’ve never written real story which isn’t something I’m just making up. I’ve written UFP, but it’s been while since I tried writing actual philosophy. Ultra-fictional philosophy is something else.

If you wanted to write actual philosophy. Would be different form. Different approach. Studying Nietzsche.

Write first thing, in morning. Just because. Possible. As limit. You can’t get farther in one direction. It’s most of something you can do. Let’s say it doesn’t yield lot. Who cares? You tried. This is your PB. Very lightweight writing rig. Retina display. Just what you want. You seem to believe you put Adobe apps on multiple computers. With two being prime number. But Ava, PB, and MacBook make three. I guess they don’t care so far. We’ll see what happens. Lucas’s slogan. Or he wrote it once. When pushed to wall. What do people say when you push them? I’m still writing same sort thing. Complex Realizations is same stuff as what I was writing for Lucas. Sad. I am not meant to write fiction. Or not much.

Thing you must consider. You like to write, like it very much. As you're free. Helping mom figure out IT stuff. Just takes some patience, doing. You should be able. Your IT job was illuminating. You learned about business, information technology. Computing and networks at work. How else would you have learned? I don't think you would. You didn't get paid much, cash. But in knowledge, you got paid. Sheer learning.

If people leave their wallets lying around house. People who live here. What people do. They're not paranoid about friends stealing. Don't want to walk in cold rain? Would rather wait ‘til another day. Don't think it's a shame. Said "no" to German girl. She was too plain for me, apparently. And no longer care about German. Have trouble accepting plain girls. Need

hotness, stimulation. Physiognomy. Delusion that cover of book. Looks and substance. Beautiful women destroy themselves, no matter how wealthy, talented or intelligent. So, I accuse Adorno of saying. No one loves, can love. We are spellbound, without exception. Science fiction is sub-artistic genre.

Your ability to play. In text. On white page. What would happen. As it would happen. When you have some leisure. Sorry I got cut off on our last discussion. I'm willing to be friends with Greg. I'm not necessarily into electronica. Or else I'd be listening to Georgie. Turn up volume on Metheny. How far dad took us. As children, with music. To Pink Floyd concert. At Three Rivers. Was nice. It was kind of contrived show. Shows I've seen at clubs. More intimate. The Kind, in Blacksburg. I used to dance my heart out. They could simulate mean Grateful Dead. Spend lot of time alone in shed in woods.

Guitar store in town. Wouldn't welcome any random dude to become teacher. Probably lot of dudes show up wanting to teach. At place like. Passing through town. College town in Virginia. Hey, can I teach here? No. No matter how good you think you. We already have teachers. Teaching me blue note. Some charismatic teachers out there. Guitar is conducive to enhancing your charisma as teacher. Talking while playing guitar. Combination of modalities. Does something.

If you don't feel like meeting tonight. It's not like you. You don't need. You'd rather write. If maintenance of your spiritual condition. What your theory of mind is. Which problem you're approaching. DT? Do you think other people would embrace that group of concepts? Maybe they're private, esoteric. Non-popular, sharable. No one else will want to use them. People would have to have faith in you. If you got popular as musician. Or filmmaker. Then they'd trust your DT. Until then.

You need to gain popularity in different modalities. That's the thing. There could be synergy between these things. You're not just writer. And as writer, you're diverse. Like Pinker, who is broad, diverse. But also rather shallow, not deep. Aristotle. Huge breadth of knowledge. Not much depth. Why teachers' writing is more important. What it would take to make your writing important. As student, former student. You've posted your student writing. To hopefully learn from. Developmental strategy. If possible to learn.

Developing your growth. Figuring out how to learn, grow. If you think you're capable of growth. At this point. You can't be stuck. At some kind of limit. Would be shame. We want to

ever be unlimited. We want to always be able to grow, learn... As writer, you're always aiming higher. Pinker's writing is ambitious. Cognitive science might be field for me. I always wanted to be scientist. I didn't know what kind. Not physicist, computer scientist. I didn't know about field of cognitive science. I didn't know I'd have things to contribute. People who would value my input.

If you think you're scientist. If you're doing science. Or philosophy? Writing? Depends on what you're doing. What you characterize yourself as doing. I think it might be nice to decide. Who do you like to read? What do you like to write? Who do you like to talk to? Listen to? Do you really enjoy Judy lectures? How he is Muslim? So fucking crazy? Said he didn't believe in God. Not honest, straightforward. Didn't believe in beauty. But Arabic is most beautiful language. Strange. I went through some strange episodes in his class. Conditions. Social anxiety. Fear and panic. LSD flashing. You're speaking to me as if I am prophet.

If you'd rather talk to atheists. People bit more rational. If they want you to come to Lebo AA meeting. Of course, you're entertaining. They don't want to lose you. You're valuable member. You do good work. You bring good energy. You've shared site. If they want to follow you, they can. Site is known. No need to feel sorry for them. And you don't have to care about German. German woman doctor. No need for her help with Zarathustra. Don't care. Not in struggle. No need to become bilingual. Satisfied to be monolingual. One language is all you need. How deep you got into language learning. How deep you got into philosophy. Your specialty. What you were researching. Freedom? Consciousness? Addiction? You must realize what you were reading about, all time. Last twenty years. You were seriously looking into. And what were you writing about. Government of David? Aggregate Rationality? Maybe investigate Agent Chlorophyl. See what you were talking like.

You feel sick. Little. It’s reality. You think this is sick? What you should ask. Comparative addiction. Clean off drugs. Seem pretty cheerful. Sober and clean. I took few caffeine pills, after quad latte. Perhaps overdone. Why I'm feeling tweaked? Abusing caffeine today? Day of it? Or Thai food? Spicy dish of Pad Thai?

You don't have to write like Pinker. He already did. You don't have to duplicate. You wouldn't want to know so much. He knows too much. You can do your own thing. To go farther, in some direction. Which direction are you going? How does it go? What happens? What do you like to write? Do you write? You begin to hate your writing. Student writing posted online. Maybe you're just teacher. Educating people about writing. Those who can't do, teach. You're just helping people become writers. You can't do it yourself.

If it's ultimate solution. You're just developing teaching materials. All your text is good for. Not actual philosophy. To teach writing philosophy. You're not good enough to write philosophy. To be philosopher. You can just teach. People can learn about from you. I guess good to realize. Better than delusion your work is true. Transcendent and pure. Only purest of pure are capable of writing books. (Zizek). What if he's right? What would it mean for you to be pure? Hardest thing is to be yourself, to rephrase Miles Davis.

I don't recommend writing of novels, fiction. Short stories. Stuff is crap. Creative writing fiction. Stuff is pap, pulpy crap. I guess I got something from it. I was driven to do. I gained. Maybe it was step. It was journey. What happens to students. They think they want to write like DeLillo. People, students. Want to be novelists. Reasonable. Understandable. What about philosophers? Writers? What if you're meant to be writer? Then you try to write novel? When you're young... And it becomes very difficult. Wickedly vexing.

You struggle, infinite struggle. Unnatural. You think it's human, natural to write novels. Steven King can pound them out. Must be possible. Language can be contrived for purposes of horror, science fiction. Fantasy, thriller. Maybe not by me. Some resistant force, some irritating factor. Non-cooperative aspect ratio, internal disturbance. It's torture to read my own fiction. What I wrote as short fiction. Embarrassing. But I keep it online. As educational. Maybe it will help someone. To learn they don't have to do.

Why do you have two websites? Have slightly different purposes. One is for new. Other is more for historical purposes. Both fully mine. Different aspects. Perspectives. Coming to see DT might not be so easily accepted by community. Scientific community. Too awkward, too idiosyncratic in my choice of concepts? Who would give them chance? Do they make sense? Are they solid, beautiful? Do they hang together?

Who am I asking to adopt DT? Visitors to theunspokenyes.com. Whoever they. People who link. I'm offering DT to them. Maybe they'll bite. People who find my link for any reason. Readers of Patternalia. That will be big boost, if book takes off. What needs to happen for my site to explode. If I invest in bigger campaign. Mastermind of marketing. Worldwide attention. If I'm open to audiences from around world.

If there is some sort of problem. What could be happening with me. What is always happening? Same old suffering? Negative thinking? Not too negative. DT is fairly effective... If you wanted to talk to people, scientists. Who you're interested in talking to. Philosophers? Writers? Students, teachers. Everyone is someone.

Mongering. Guitar, writing. All same. Manipulation. Energy waste. Pretty pessimistic. If you viewed things like so. Would be negative thought. But educational. Interesting way of seeing things.

What do you want to write about? Pinker has already written lot. About how mind works. Enlightenment Now, (Pinker, 2018). You don't need to reproduce. He does his work. What kind of work shall you choose? Ultra-fictional philosophy? Or do you move to philosophy? Would be big move? To join human race. As opposed to free-form sophistry. Trying to be genuine. True. Jargon of authenticity. If you're able to understand texts like Adorno. Which used to be your goal. You struggled with them. Close study of philosophical literature. Things like Hegel. This was what you studied. Philosophical canon. Literature. You wanted to understand. To be able to read. Most people can't read philosophy, even if they have educational requirements to do. Teaching people to read philosophy might be helpful. If you could somehow do. Breaking down their perceptions and analyses. If you can reprogram. Teach, in other words. If people can learn. If you can help people. If people can change.

What you were interested in, over years. You've been trying to understand. To read philosophy. To understand mind, philosophy. World, life. Knowledge, wisdom. Love of wisdom. Teaching of good life. It's only short meeting tonight. Nothing to worry about. They go well. Turns out ok. Good experience.

What you get out of writing. What writing does for. Allows you field to play. Experimentation. Experience with freedom. More experience you get... Everything improves you, said Rob. “All life is positive” is kind of extreme view. Time heals all wounds. Kind of blanket statement.

We all hate wearing masks. Think of it as extra cardio. Workout. There are so many people who are not vaccinated, so you may be putting them at risk. So, you should still wear mask. You must view meeting as positive. Nothing bad happens. You just must be aware of. If you can maintain balance. Like riding bike. Self-talk, experience of being. Experience of freedom. What type of philosophy you want to write. Continental? Which has already been done? Do you know what's been done? Do you believe in God, in Darwinism? It's about your real theory.

If God is real. And Darwinism is sad fantasy. Life would make sense. Where did God come from? It is naive question. Foolish, simple. Like child asks.

If you don't need Darwinism, evolution with Natural Selection. You have God, Intelligent Design. Is that really your belief? Do you like it when people talk about it? Their faith in God, God's mercy and guidance? Time is precious. Each minute is valuable. That's what becomes clear, in minutes before meeting. Room for more black people in creative positions. Listen to voice of black man. Listen to women. Who are you listening to? R.A. Judy? Paul Bove? Adorno? Nietzsche? DeLillo? White men. Black man.

Should you be filtering writers according to their form, gender? Cixous? You thought she was pretty good, at least Laugh of the Medusa. How could someone just write one good essay? That's all? Was her project. Fate, form. Life can be pretty scary. Why am I afraid? People are going to die. I'm going to die, at end. Given. May as well adjust to.

If what you've become. Able to write. As it would go. We are not glum lot. Sober you can still have fun. How much fun you can have, sober. You wouldn't realize. Unless you remember.

Have you talked to Jamie since Kevin yelled at him? He says Kevin tried to apologize, but didn't give him enough time, wasn't sincere. You can't let anyone take your chair. He's also going through some health things. At the time. You must do some mental judo sometimes. To remain in these meetings. You looked like you were staring far off. I was reading. I was reading journal. I had another window open. Depends why you listen to music. Did you get my emails? What were subjects? "Nice to talk to you" and "Infinity documentary"... It didn't seem like you responded. If constipation is manageable. If you take care of it. You don't need to keep talking about it, although it can be fatal. So, I guess maybe you should talk. They want to keep talking. If it's life critical.

Thinking back to job. Mission-critical things. I don't need to worry about the stuff. Getting paid to worry. I wasn't being paid enough, to worry. If I'm going through negative emotions, I need to be handsomely compensated. If Pinker is sort of hero to certain people. He's so wide-ranging. Able to write so much. Knows so much. He's model, inspiration. You at least know it's possible. You need to work on your writing chops. Your English chops. Now you've given up German struggle. Your energy can be used wisely. Productively. However hard you tried to learn foreign language. You were going for multiple languages. Spanish, French, Italian, Danish, Japanese, Mandarin Chinese. Didn't end. Buck doesn't stop. What you can learn. Your journey.

Frontiers are where you find them, (Linklater). To select what you'll see. To filter what goes into your consciousness and experience. Good TV, good films. Too lazy to write down titles, too lazy to watch films. People have been giving me good recommendations. Industry insiders. Linking me to hippest titles. "I'm out of loop." I'm kind of in loop, finally. I hear about all hip new shit. Reading FT and Economist. You hear about what's happening.

You bought energy drinks. To drink them? Just to have them. To buy them. They're expensive. They pack punch. You don't need them. You have pills. No need for energy drinks. But may be good. It's good to not need. To do things just because you want. "Just because." If forms of life you passed through. Student level works posted online. Some of music you've shared. Organic, you could call. Not highly produced. Showing high talent, high inspiration. Not sophisticated, developed. Different kind of music. Perhaps valuable to people. Most people at 251 want Gissin's music. Very little of traffic is for DCB material. Oh well, life. Good for him. Popularity. At least I'm getting some residual clicks. Some glancing traffic.

I think Leo could play good shit. You're an asshole to say he'd suck a priori. Asshole talk. No one gives RS writing to review. They know he thinks it's shit. He's ultra-critical. How good would it need to be? What sort of filters is he working with? You'd have to see through his eyes. Hard to do, hard to understand, how someone could drink and use drugs. And not have a problem. I don't understand. I don't really know. I can't comprehend. Not me. I have a serious problem. From first time I got high, it was too good to be true.

Somehow waiting for third-party validation. If book sells, wins an award. If audience approves. Then maybe he'll give it chance. Is what I feel. He wouldn't read book of mine, until. Unless. It was real book in bookstores. Even then. Unless it's highly regarded. Reviewed by important people. Well-received. He's not curious about book, just because I wrote. I guess his relationship with text. He just doesn't care about text in the way. You'd be surprised at how little people will care about what you write. As writer you thought people would turn on to your text. Just because you put life and energy in. It felt alive as you wrote. Illusion. Discourse of death would do same thing. People use death in same way. Death produces text also. Just as your life does. Other people use death. Festival of death. Produces reams of text. So, it's hard to identify. Which text is real, alive. It can take critical intervention, critical perception.

What you're trying to teach. Perception of control. Taking a shit today. Emptying it all out. Fully emptying your bowels. How good that feels. What you must teach. Tell all the truth you can. Going to bed relatively early. Waking up too late, as usual. Sleeping in for no reason. They don't like me; I don't like them. You're certainly a cutie...! That's all I said to the cute

ones. It didn't work for any of them. I was naive. Unless I should delete the app and start over. How could she be politically "moderate"? What could that mean? Ignorant. Smokers. Or people against drug use. All sorts of little problems. I always find fault. They're all faulty. I'm afraid of women. Afraid of winding up with one. Their images disturb me. Am I asexual? Am I romantic -- in love with some chicks I've already met and missed? I'm hanging on to them? There were certainly some chicks I was into at the time. I thought. Number tens. Number one's. Ultimate examples. Walking around. Am I hanging on to their memory? So now these online dating app chicks... Are repulsive. Are so unattractive. In comparison. Compared to what I could have had. What I might get, is... Quality of chick. To contemplate the difference. But then again, physiognomy. Can't judge a book. All good women are taken.

If you were going to learn truth. Able to write something. Do you need anything from us? People on Clozaril coming in twice a year for checkups. Do people do that well on it? Do you go back to normal? What will happen to you. Surviving schizophrenia. What you're thinking. Are you troubled by negative thoughts? My thoughts are fairly pleasant. Because of DT, perhaps. I've been able to control my thinking. I've had cognitive enhancement therapy. David Therapy. It's worked for me. If goal was clear thinking.

Plus, solipsism. Believing in world. That's huge step. Victory. From total solipsist to realist. What could be greater gift? I can see why they don't want to publicize my story. Disturbing? Controversial? Would trigger some patients? Too many triggers. Most people wouldn't want to deal with suicidality I dealt with. Delusion. I had greater negative capability than normal. I was able to surmount, overcome. Not everyone would. But now I have. What can I share? What can I contribute? I was solipsist. Perhaps coping strategy. Of some sort.

I'm afraid of girlfriend. Dr. Soreca seemed to say it wasn't necessary or desirable even. Being in couple. She suggested I'm better off alone, single. Knowing me. She knew me. She could see how I was doing. What I liked. My dream telos. Being in couple. Having babysitter 24/7. Is it what conjugal ties are? Having someone to take care of you? What if you're independent? You don't need to be babysat. You don't need nursing. Socialization. Therapy. Sex is what most people can get. Once you learn how fleeting and unimportant it is. It's few moments of ephemeral spasm. It's buildup of erotic tension. Performance art in cooperation. Obviously not necessary for happy life. You've gone without. So far. Do you just want girlfriend for it? What about communion, intimacy? Love. Do you believe in love, beyond critical phase? If I talked badly about their carpenter. Logan Straw. I just told truth. Story. I'm storyteller. I tend to tell truth. I'm driven somehow. Beyond silence. I'm not used to articulation. Not tongue-tied. With this power, flow. I'm not used to having flow. What it enables me to. If mom

cleaned out garage today. Without your help. You didn't think you needed to participate. She knew what she was doing. You would have been in way. Too disorderly.

You don't know what music you're getting into. Your playlists are so big. Enormous lists. Put on shuffle. To experience world. To explore. If what you're thinking, today. Giving up struggle, for German. Already tried hard. Put in enough work. Went far. Had my fun. Did you need fluency? Was everyone's expectation? Is inevitable goal? Everyone must become expert? For specific purposes. You just wanted to find out what language learning was like. To learn about learning. Which you did. So, was successful. Until you got confused. Until you went so far, your native language practice was compromised. Too much foreign language was happening. As writer, at some point you must achieve in your language of choice. You can't use foreign unless you're going into exile.

If you consider. As it were to happen. If listening to music, reading text, watching TV. What you do. Totality of vectors, in your imagination. Some tension in your head. Not headache, but quasi. Possibly something like. Caffeine-related, perhaps. You know what you're doing. I like way you smile. I couldn't tell her. Maybe I don't really like her. Maybe I don't want girlfriend. I'm too smart. What woman would want to be with? They don't like me, and I don't like them. They would have to realize. Who I am. I would have to admit. To being myself. Are you ready to be yourself? Do you want to go to late-night meeting? I don't think you need. You stretch your face. Make faces. Make expressions. If this is what you do. With yourself. Write journal, in experimentation. You don't have to say what Kevin says. He does his work, you do yours.

Thing with Pinker. He does his work. You don't have to mirror. Whose work would you have to mirror? What do Pinker's followers get into? You'd have to research.

If you were prepared to join discussion. With other men women. Entering your voice. If you thought discussion was real. Non-solipsist. Believing in world would be first step. To engaging with. But once you believe. You could go to late-night meeting. I don't think you care. You have other things to. Better things. At this time. You already went to meeting today. No need for another. Writing is better. Reading is better. Music. Whatever you're writing about.

Getting up late. Kind of. Not new, novel. I used to do. Why is one o'clock such dividing line? Psychologically. I went to bed in good time. Not really. Probably around one two. I can't recall. My sleep hygiene. What am I missing out on? By sleeping in so late? Day. As would go.

What seems to happen. Do I have to generate some ticking action? Am I against verbal ticking? I thought it was so helpful. In denying writer's block. Transcending. Which is real affliction.

Starting new paragraph. Just because I can. Freedoms you're allowed, as writer. Remembering Underworld. Jesus Christ it's some writing. These guys and their books. Taking Lord's name in vain. Hideous image of cross. Quoted Goethe as saying. I said, "Trey quoted Miles Davis." I assumed they knew who Trey. Something Phishhead might do. Assume everyone knows Trey. He can play guitar so well. If caffeine pill regimen works well. You take them on schedule.

I think I lost some text. However it goes. Why it happens. Maybe not. Catfishing, with picture from college. I guess I was guilty. They could tell. I admitted. If I keep trying with dating apps. You figure. It might actually work. It works for hot guys like Henry. Or guys willing to go out with whomever. If only there weren't cigarette smokers. That's major exclusion class. I seem to be really low energy today. Three energy drinks yesterday evening. What it does. Not into mongering. Not feeling it.

Cycle of pain. Beginning something. How terrified you were with girl. You didn't want to use opening. Try something. Reliving childhood. This must have been what it was like. Speechless. At loss. Torturing yourself with shyness. Attracted? Too much life for you? Didn't matter. You have important work to. You were afraid of hooking. Talking to her. Afraid of where it would. Unshaven legs. What it means. Teacher, therapist. Woman like her, at Biddle's. Maybe next time? Smiled and offered you towel to wipe your table dry of raindrops. Apparently, you didn't trust her to be nice enough. What you think. If this is what happens. Gifted and talented. What translates to. You're actually terrified. Reading journal text on Kindle. Trying to let intensity sink in. Absorb moments. Get something out of scene. Do you want to write? Be writer? You were afraid to tell her who you were. Uncertain of your role. Online dating app chicks. Who you're telling all this to. Writer, filmmaker, musician. May as well. Ballsy. If you go all out on dating apps. May as well tell them in person. Let them recognize you. If you're in disguise. Take off your mask, so to speak. Let them see who you are. If you're not ready to do it. To let them see. Then you may be very unhappy, when it's time to react. That's what I was today – very unhappy. It was time to react. I sat listening to long phone call. Then she gave me space and chance. I sat there in tortured silence. I couldn't say anything. Excuse me, hey there, you. I was wondering, are you teacher? Seems like you're therapist. Writer of some sort. Whatever you are. Do you care about someone like me? Who do I think I am? What am I up to? Just living my life, here at café. Short walk from home. My apartment, where I live alone, in public housing. You should use tics. Must use tics, for them to be effective. I didn't develop them for naught. For nothing. They're tools, useful. How good Pink Floyd is. And Led Zeppelin. If you didn't know. Your formative influences. If you had forgotten, how good real

music is. Realism in mental reference. How dreams involve torture. Like Bret Easton Ellis novel. Such novels are realistic. Nightmare novels are realistic. If you didn't know. You might think them perverse. Mental reference meaning text or fiction, movies, whatnot. Whatever we're talking about, talking itself. If you had forgotten about real music. Music is real, good. It's not just fantasy, virtual. We're not just going for it – it actually exists. It's there, here.

What you're willing to try. Go to the local meeting. Just because. People you recognize and know. Recovery. In meeting. What meeting has enabled you to. Meetings, in general. Keep going, is idea. You have Fireside all other days. Maybe one day you can go to Sunnyhill. An exception for Tuesday. Doesn't matter. She advanced on you, made a pass. Approached. You were horrified, that you gave up chance to meet woman like her. Not first time. Likely to have difficulty in sexual adjustment. Tonight's topic. If we quit before we became true alcoholics. Not my case. Addiction. How deeply into addiction. I got into it few times. First run, second run, third. Couple runs. I needed to be convinced. So-called negative capability. How much pain you can take. How far you're willing to go. Torture sat through. Dream of dentist. Now I don't need German speakers. Sleeping dictionary. Good to not need. Out of all things you need from people. German ability is tricky one to find. Not always possible. Easier to go without. Find English-speaking partners. Way easier. Now you know. You've given up struggle.

What you can do. You wanted to primal. It's painful. Why you would do it to yourself. What speech experience can do. Talking gives experience. Coming out of primal. You could stay in silence for years. For rest of your life. Ask for help. Talk. Open your mouth. Feel bad about. An artificial technique. Giving yourself silent treatment. What these people are writing. Judith Butler and performative gender trouble. Your own gender? Group of feminist women at Biddle's. I didn't think they'd be open to my thing. I was in silent discipline. I had nothing to tell. You caught me with my mouth closed. I didn't want to reveal who I.

Like Thomas Pynchon didn't tell people who he. What he wrote. He didn't use his identity as author of Gravity's Rainbow. Some people, some writers. Will use their fame. Then there's writer like me. Who will try to promote his identity. Popularize himself. I got "A" in Feminist Philosophy. Should count for something. These women. Not conducive to their desired environment. Man like me. Having studied feminism. Porn. Literature and film. Who am I? Musician? Filmmaker? Writer of free-form sophistry? UFP. I need to solidify my identity? What does identity mean? Last thing you wrote?

Am I blogger? Audio blogger? Writer of Patternalia. Combining gambling and cognitive science. We don't have to reproduce Pinker's work. We've read. It's out there. We can refer

to. We don't have to reinvent cognitive sci. I think Tim might be worrying about science of book. Like we have something to prove. Who we're writing for. Who we're talking about. Brain decoding aspect. He might want to make more technical. With fMRI data or whatnot. His own research. I'm open to his efforts. It's his story. If he wants to push it further. I certainly took my time in producing a draft. A year for a draft.

He can take all time in world. We're in no rush. Although time is of essence. You'd want to be historically timely. On time. Late. Post-covid, things are different. We're in a post-pandemic world. So, with it in mind.

Your brother. Matrix. You revolted against. Meanwhile. Its beauty. What your parents gave you. Divine matrix. Your revolt. Your useless gibberish, pathetic content. What have you accomplished? Government of David? DT? Maybe decent. Rest of is kind of garbage. Film of yourself jerking off. Self-surgery. Smoking black crack. Groping your girlfriend, worst kisser ever. Jealousy through roof. Untold addiction. Likely to have difficulty. Solipsism. Fatalism. Schizophrenia destroys mind. Normative matrix tried to give you. What it did give you. You revolted. You thought there had to be revolution. With Justice for None, (Spence, 1989). Who Will Tell the People? (Greider, 1992). Rich Media, Poor Democracy, (McChesney, 2019). Problems of world. Poor people. Your sympathy for. Perceiving reality. Seeing Pain. "Life must have been fairly hellish, for most of human history," (Lucas Sullivan).

Mongering. What it seems like. My first impression. Intention. I don't have anything to write. Not in writing mode. Maybe happy to be awake. Take advantage of.

I'm having some problems with file synch. Let's see if this works. I don't know what solution will be. We'll have to see if I even care. Feeling like playing guitar and writing are becoming "mongering"... Not fun, in other words. Or advantages of meditation. What you were doing. Any doing of.

Maybe today will be different. You can write again. Yesterday was a down day for writing. Some days are like. You can't always be on.

If what you were doing. Going to be sick. I drank too much energy drink, late night. What it will do. Getting back into Derrida. If Pinker is trance. Enemy. "This is who everyone is

reading", (Allison). I needed to learn philosophy first. I'm glad I read philosophy first, before trying someone like Pinker. Sophist. Simplistic generalizer, idiot. Over-generalizing idiot. Falseness. Base vulgar trancing. Pretend to respect him, for Tim's sake. Establishment. This is who people respect. People respect this type of thinking. Your dad, your brother. Careful to phrase it. Pay attention to this guy. We don't have to pay attention to this stuff. Unless it's part of our project. Unless he is important for some reason. He wants to be important. People believe in him. He is given awards and attention. Book sales and popularity. Good job. Influence. If that's level of writing. Level of simplification that rules. If level of intellect that happens. Interesting you got taste.

Your taste of philosophy. What you developed as ultra-fictional philosophy. What it enabled you to. To develop yourself, your voice. To certain level. Not having to prove, all at once. Just now. Not having to state outright, just yet. Not being powerful enough just at beginning of your career. Your development. Protecting yourself in your growth. As your growth from student to accomplished. Student work which is curious. Student efforts, which are interesting. Arguable. Stuff that's interesting and perhaps valuable. Arguable. Glad you wrote stuff like it and posted. But then to move beyond in Government of David. To ultra-fictional philosophy. Not having to prove yourself. To explain yourself all at once. Not having to prove it all. Would have been stressful. To fully support system, book of truth. Fully supported system of truth. What most books of philosophy must accomplish.

They go to great lengths, to try to support themselves. Then if you're up against sophists like Pinker. Plus, also up against worthy opponents like Derrida. You can't wear all hats. What you try to accomplish. You can't argue against everyone, can you? What is your ambition? You were born, you think, you will die. Rest is anecdote, (Derrida).

No walk today. Got burned yesterday. Flashback wasn't too bad. My new normal. What I must accept. Meeting in half an hour. Steps are suggested as program of recovery. I do steps, not really all of them. I'm not constantly making amends. I made a list of all people I wronged, and intended to make amends to them. Only people I care about making amends to are my family. And I've worked through my guilt and atonement, whatever forgiveness I could ask. Said I'm sorry. Been sorry. Apologized. Really no one else I care about. My therapist, doctor? They're long gone. I have different doctors now. It's part of their job to take abuse from addicts. Such as it is. Whatever negative effects my use had on them. If any.

I mostly hurt myself. Continued to take personal inventory, and when wrong, admitted it. Clean house, trust God, help others. Do unto others as you would want them to do unto you. I

think program recommends we be good people. What it means. Try to compensate when we think we've harmed someone. Morality as we understand. God as we understand. Turn my will and my life over to the care of God.

Sought through prayer and meditation to increase my conscious contact with God. Desire to stop drinking is only requirement for membership. Steps are suggested, as program of recovery. Seem to make sense. I had guy offer to help me with steps. He acted like sponsor would act. I went out. Then broke off contact.

If you think God is necessary for you to stop drinking. Christian concept? Buddhist concept? I've never come to concrete conclusion about religion. I was raised as atheist in Mt. Lebanon School District. Taught to believe in Darwinian Evolution. Do I need God today? Don't I believe in Him? I've proved it to myself already. I thought. It was obvious. But then Lucas said "God is dead." But then I ask, how could something beyond time "die"? Beyond time, space, Law, logic, and causality? If God has these omega characteristics. S/he is ultimate. She is here, and nowhere. Now, and forever. Not susceptible to gravitation or inertia. If/then.

Then what would God...? UFP would be the result. Ultimate theory. You wouldn't know. Life would not "make sense"... Ultra-fictional philosophy would be most reasonable formulation. Then your own work. Your own beliefs. Only God could be conscious. You think you're God dreaming. This is so good God would want the experience. Solipsism, fatalism. Delusional. Reality, world, chance, history, life. If it's all real. Whole world, history. Then your ability to stop drinking, taking drugs. Would have to rely on willpower, won't-power. David Therapy. Would have to be as powerful as drugs. Let DT be your drugs. DT transforms mind. The 12 steps -- clean house, trust God, help others. Prayer and meditation. Closer contact with God. DT... How to stay sober? DT. Dialectical Diametric Transformation Therapy. Works for me. Do they want efficacious therapy? Their 12 steps. Believe God will help. Turn your will and life over. What does it mean? Surrender to what? Inner guidance, subconscious guidance, divine guidance? It's magical thinking. I don't believe in magic. If God's going to magically help. Then it would be moot. Surrender to magic. Let magic flow. Admit you're powerless over alcohol, your life is unmanageable. Come to believe magic will bring you back to sanity. Turn your life over to magic.

Ability to stop drinking. Might be even more key than desire to stop drinking. I've displayed my ability. I've revealed my ability to not drink. My key to membership in AA. Why they should listen to. Not who does steps best. Who stops drinking best. Who was worst alcoholic. Who is best recovered person. Doing good? Helping alcoholics? How do you help? I'm writer,

filmmaker, musician. I use skills. How anyone helps people. I don't have sponsor. I wouldn't know how to sponsor. I'm in therapy. I've developed therapy, I'm still working on. Kind of substance I'm contributing to struggle. Be good. Trust magic. Spread love. God can use magical power to help you. You shouldn't harm people. You're here to do good.

Meeting opening up again Friday night. I think I'll go. Just to see what it's like. Real people, in person. I kind of like zooming. Maybe better than in person. Zooming has allure. Advantages. I've become used to. I only need one or two meetings a week, when it comes down to. Don't need meeting every day. Just what I've gotten used to. Was never need. You can always find meetings around world if you want every day. You could go to random foreign meetings. If you needed meeting to go. But I think you have enough as is. Fireside isn't going anywhere, for now. Neither is Sunnyhill. Maybe Oddities won't be so bad, in person.

Maybe you want to be "whole", not "good"... If you're "good", you're "managing"... You're trying to "control"... All these quotes. Qualifications. You use so many qualifications. What would seem to happen. I have lot more writing. If you don't want to care about this. If Tibbetts is speaking different musical language. He's saying meaningful things. He's intentionally speaking. You must listen as hearer. If what you want to write. As you want to write. If your voice. If you weren't writing crazy books whole time. Crazy text.

If you weren't crazy those years. But not how it went. You were fucked up. Paraphilia. Delusion, paranoia, fatalism, solipsism. With it. You're going to write crazy text. Fucked-up shit. Going to be no chance for normal, good. Now, a chance. You can finally say. You have chance at writing good. But now your energy is depleted. Run low. After craziness. Can you duplicate energy? Of insanity? Or did it take all out of you?

Habituated to zoom meetings. Adventure, to go to light meeting. Deep, intense. These people can share. Reality is impressive. What they produce. Seems like crazy trip. Exaggeration. I was able to do. If my coping strategy. Allows me to go to meeting. As schizophrenic. As David Christian Baird. I'm writer, filmmaker, musician. Schizophrenic. At tip of needle. What I've made. What I'm capable of making. Who I am. Waving to cops. Friendly to police. Who you're friends with. Sorry about your father. Thank you for your sympathy. They need to give classes about this. I could teach you how to make document. You don't need class to learn "select-all"... She waits too long before trying again. She doesn't keep regular practice. Did you tell her that? No. What you have going. Insatiable curiosity. Wanting to learn as much as possible. Write as much as possible. You're one who hasn't done steps. Who didn't hurt anyone during his addiction? Only hurt yourself? No steps eight nine? No sponsor? What if

someone wants to be my sponsor? Didn't happen. These guys are cool. They kept their cool. Everyone laughs about it now. "You're just making an amends to me for your steps...", she said, because she was in program too. And I kind of was.

If someone offers to help me with steps. Like guy did years ago. Didn't end up too well. I ducked out, eventually. I relapsed, then ducked out. It didn't have to go like. I let myself lose him. Lose touch. "Am I out of touch?" If we have great family. Only people I think I hurt are my parents, who I let down. Would be the only people I owe an amends to, my mom. I don't care about anyone else. I don't know what I can do or say to make things ok. I try my best to love and be loved. In moment, in now. Make up for lost time. All wasted years, waste.

I guess I wasted lot of opportunities. I mis-spent lot of energy. I didn't hurt anyone but myself. I was self-destructive. Five books of nonsense that I wrote and tried to publish. I shared online. With world. Publicizing sickness. Spreading word. Promoting knowledge of sickness. Amplifying its reality. Now I don't do, so much. I'm promoting my recovery. That's what I'm into. Recovery. I was the first one to leave, tonight. Race out door. Sneak out quick. Help with chairs, then sneak. No excuses. No fellowship. Don't want to talk to anyone. If how I roll. Just go for meeting.

If what I was doing. Ulysses is weird book. I don't know if readable. Legible. With Audible help. Maybe some books need Audible help. To be read. Using music as stimulation. If stimulus helps. Like drug? Let music be your drug. They say jazz restructures your brain. To know it's war. War is not just in your head.

To know Pinker is out there, spreading wrong thinking, falsity. Trance. Consensus is eating away at truth, beauty. Just because he can't read Derrida, Nietzsche, Adorno, Benjamin. He can't read critical theorists. He can't understand. He wasn't willing to spend time learning how to read. It takes some time. You can't just dive in and read for pleasure and understanding right away. Black philosophy. Not straightforward. Takes some struggle. Pinker couldn't struggle for.

If Pinker is trance. Consensus. Some Google conspiracy against him. You're not allowed to talk about him there. An urban myth. To feed into his aura, his mystique. Once you figure out where research front is. Edge of current advancement. Where progress is being made. So to speak, intellectually. If you're writing for locals. Nearby people. People near now, near today. Who will read you sooner, or later. If you're writing for all time to come. On other hand. What

you're writing for. Which type of audience. Goal. There would be difference. In attitude. I think. Very ambitious. To want to talk to an audience like. Of history, all-time. Thinking you could reach through time. To speak to people. When you can't even get published now. Can't even convince them to publish. What does it say. About any eventual popularity? Maybe not good.

Unless you can get published now. Your chances of lasting forever... Slim. Just because you're posting, spreading stuff online. Doesn't mean it has reality. Its reality is dubious. Just because you're spreading yourself. If no one else helps. Amplify. Would mean. For publisher, editor, reviewer. To do it, for you. Would be great help. They would want to help. Help Government of David? No one wants to, yet. They don't think it needs help. No one thinks so.

When there is already such stuff, xyz, out there. Derrida, Nancy. People like Judy and Bove write books, big books now. Who would listen to them? Before Government of David? You would figure. Someone might trust it. Judy or Bove. Before DCB. But if ultra-fictional philosophy. If you turned on to it. Somehow. For some reason. It was made manifest. How much sense it could make. You'd turn on.

Trying to turn people on. With music, film. If they turn on to some music, film. And they realize what you're saying, doing. Which songs? Acoustic songs? Ascension songs? Or DCB Indian or Abera Cadabera songs? We'll see. What they would have to listen to. To be convinced of my power.

If no one listens. But I think some people. The thing. There's a reality to. Hard to believe. But there is. Life conspires to ruin, and death is a sin. And God is a dream, or else she is Tin. You've sung interesting songs. If people wanted different stuff. Different music. Then. They could find.

Things writers must deal with. In real life. What you'd have to comment on. As writer. Or as DCB. What you'd be asked to. Dogs aren't barking. If Tim can tell what your orientation is, by way "your dogs are barking"... What you like. What you talk about. If twenty-year-old student is not as authentic as forty-year-old philosopher. You're going for philosopher. If you think you can find one.

Why don't you think you deserve philosopher? They're the only people you want to get close to and spend lots of time. You're allowed to be biased and have desires, personal preferences. You're allowed desire. I want philosopher. I want writer. Ultra-fictional philosopher. Someone who can speak to me in rhyming couplets. I'm not just looking for sex, intimacy. I don't think that's what women are for. But what do I know? Maybe that's all I need. Woman. I can get my philosophy from Derrida, Nancy. Assholes like Judy, Bove. Save philosophy for assholes. Is it smart? Do you have to do it? Think about Mila at the meeting. Having to listen to woman's discourse. Woman ramble on. What if it was your fate?

I think you've escaped some fates... Some terrible fates. With dubious women. You've escaped lot of ungood partners. Some ungood experiences. Lots of subprime experience. You can control quality when you're single. In couple you're hostage to someone's quality. Usually, it's subprime quality. It's hostage situation. Attach myself leech-like to your side. You've tasted bit of. Getting into what it could be like. With few women. You pulled out pretty quick. The WOB, Olivia. Just touched upon. With Leslie you got in deep. Too deep for comfort.

Did you ever have good experience in love? Romance? Some of times with Leslie? Kissing, heavy petting caressing? You had tongue tie. You were suffering at your site of pleasure. It was almost paradoxical. Your mouth, nexus of bliss and transcendence, was locus of pain, hell. What was it like? Do you want to know? You already knew. You already found out. It wasn't fun. You dealt with. You had no choice.

Ladies at Virginia Tech, who could have been good times. Dirty-dancing chick early. Early freshmen. Hooked with her right away, intuitively. Lost her immediately. Approach, avoid. Too close for comfort. Too good to be true. Burned and crashed. Failure and fail-safe. Escapism. How long have you been going out with Lisa? Just tonight.

Such shame. You're trying to torture me. Telling me these stories. Of your romantic failures. Are you saying single is best? Would have been torture and suffering? Love would have meant more pain? Experience? Experimentation might have been educational. Abusive perhaps, sexual, perverse. Any sex I had would have been perverted somehow. I don't think I could have had normal sex, with any woman. Better alone. Better to get better at writing. Do your homework. But isn't there point? At which you've written enough? Time to live? Defer, defer, defer? And then you die.

If what's happening with friends. As mom is away for week. If I'm resistant to drinking. Doing drugs. There might be no drugs in house. Few beers downstairs. I could go down drink some beers. Physically possible. But spiritually, I'm far from drink. I've taken my meds tonight. What would drinking beer at this point do? Make me sick. Why would I do it? Spite? Disgust? Revolt. Rebelliousness.

If my writing is compromised, by substance use. I think we can say it. Deranging my brain. Not more creative. More out there. I go insane. Delusional, paranoid. I can't jeopardize my intelligence by drinking, drugging. It's why my writing has never reached level for long enough. Certain pieces reached. Today is Only Day. You can tell it's from flawed mind. If you ever want to write like Derrida. These guys. Yale. What Paul Fry has to say. How many bigshots there are. In Academy. Welcome to party. People talking about deconstruction. You're late. Late arrival. Just as all children. In future. How do you introduce them to this? Read sources? Talking about Derrida in superficial way? Or reading him direct? What's approach? How do you best study philosophy? Primary or secondary sources?

I think your education. At Pitt. Studying primarily primary sources. Was valuable. Textual immersion. Kant, feminism, poly. Judy's class. Trying to do superficial reading of one Derrida essay. Characterizing its style. This is what he writes like, Fry is saying. Assholes. How many people have already thought of this. You're late to party. Ethical turn, to philosophy. Is it true, how we can think of Derrida? Nancy? Givers of wisdom. All truth in one place? Grand narrative? Clear and distinct thought. I just want to read it. I have time to read it. What it's meant to be. Done with. Meant to be read. If you have skill to read it. If you're good enough to read. Writing xyz is another issue.

Who knows what xyz you'll want to write. After reading Derrida, Nancy. No one can tell. No one will know. What you're studying. Not academic. You don't have to do academy. You don't have to publish. Research all you want. You can react in any way. Likely to have difficulty with sexual adjustment. Maybe your reaction will not be sexual. Reaction to life, world. To do it with girl, woman. Appropriate activity, here? On an Earth?

You can have whatever real thoughts you want. Deviant fantasies. Violent fantasies. Telling boys to read philosophy. Like it would do any good. To random group of boys. On basketball court, hanging out. Your perspective. You can't drag people into philosophy. If some will become philosophers. It's already determined. Already known. You can't affect. Maybe. Unless you got them right when they're in dynamic student times. And who cares, if there are few more philosophers?

Think of how many philosophers. Countless. Over years. Ultra-competitive. People are not so easily impressed anymore. What you'd have to show them. To make impression. Trying to be radical. Maybe you wanted to make extreme statement. Maybe you did. It's possible. Content-wise. Style. Writing stuff no one else would. Getting you to realize what you've done. What you might have.

What would have to happen. If your ideal text was Zarathustra, during Surface of Psychology, Life. Lot of drug abuse, writing it. Fog reported. You don't need to reproduce those mental states. Your instrumental manipulation and writing ability. With drug use becomes nugatory. Compared to clean. If you can stay clean, sky is limit. How amazing it is we are all sober. For slightly different reasons. Drinking and using is so powerful. So seductive and alluring. It's amazing when addicts alcoholics are sober for prolonged times. Very admirable. This is what we're in for. I could go to another meeting tonight. I'm not attracted. I don't know about riding bikes. They don't feel good, like bikes used to feel when I was young. A bike will hurt your ass for few weeks. Until you get used to. Your body isn't used to sitting on bike. It might not be configured right.

Once you've found Derrida, Nancy. Not they're black philosophers. How powerful they are. Nodes in network. Who will continue to be read. Who you like to read. Why they are so good. Readability. To define why they're so valuable. You can't expound why their quality is such. No quantitative computation. It's not concrete. UFP allowed you to write an expressive book. Without having to justify or prove yourself. It's too early in your career for you to prove yourself. UFP is more comfortable to write. Maybe eventually, philosophy will be welcome.

Then you must realize. Who the philosophers. Who they would be. When you find them. Plato, Aristotle, Kant, Hegel, Nietzsche. Who in our time. People will be reading in hundreds of years. Test of time. Teacher student connections. Who you can influence if you're not in academy. Is reason to become academic? To influence students? To be in loop? You only need so much transforming yourself. Smith and Judy helped you transform. Once you're creative force. You don't need more mentors. Endless series of mentors? At certain point, you can subsist on your powers.

If goal is to achieve influence. So people read you. So they cite your work. Quote your work. You'd want to write interesting shit. Maybe that's struggle. You haven't written lot of

interesting shit. Yet. Makes you try. Inspires you. With your ambition to be influential. Influence means people will be using you. That's what we mean by influence.

You just want to read, sometimes. Once you develop clarity, distinct thoughts. Able to understand philosophy. How enjoyable. To read philosophy. To have time to. Luxury.

You would think, type of writing. Philosophy. What Pinker understands. As best philosopher? He knows everything there is to know? That's impression he gives. He doesn't say explicitly. In so many words. "I am best philosopher in the world." Some people say like. Badiou. Maybe he said. Is Pinker philosopher? Writing about philosophy. Ghost in machine. I'm ghost, I just realized. Soul-thing. You have certain continuity, certain identity. It's like you're ghostly presence. There's continuity. Self-identity. Personal identity.

What people might know or understand about me. How difficult to speak English. These French writers talking about Joyce. Do they realize about these books? Who would realize? Who can read Ulysses? Is it legible? Finnegans Wake is an artificial construct. Word salad. Contrived. I've seen show like it before. Just because it exists and is big. Long, hundreds of pages. Static and fixed. We can agree on its structure. It's an object. Fact in world.

In your writing. Not much writers' block. Anymore. You seemed to beat. You're able to beat. You can write whatever you want. You don't push it too far. You don't go to burnout. You sense your limits. Sensing Derrida is amazing. Judy might not understand. Or care. Derrida is white. Judy focuses on black. Is it so simple? Why Judy ignores him? Or is it just philosophy so complex? Sophisticated?

Once you yourself begin to understand Derrida. You don't keep reading Judy, Bove, Boundary 2. Those peeps. Jean-Luc Nancy is a better philosopher. Once you know who better philosophers. Why would you read subprime? Helene Cixous. Catherine Malabou. Judith Butler. People like. Once you've turned. Your freedom in writing. Practicing freedom. The Experience of Freedom, (Nancy, 1994). Sacred objects, texts. To achieve independence, disconnection from local matrix. Local matrices. You'd need to find yourself on a universal plane.

What you were talking about. Keep coming back. People who keep coming back seem to work better. Be welcoming to newcomers. If I can help with my work. Give my link. If reading my book of recovery and therapy helps. If it can be said to help in any way. What I'm aiming to write. As a Philosoph. The truth-value of the text. Ultra-fictional philosophy. The truth value of my book is in question. I wasn't going for truth. That would have been too stressful. At that stage of development. Remember about disconnection from matrices. The local matrices. The local contextual threads. Deconstructions tea, in other words. Re-naming yourself as universal. Re-born as universal. Asserting your identity as singular and whole. Could have made an asshole move. I'm friendly toward Brad. I like the guy. I guess talking to him. Wouldn't go as far. Didn't go. As it. Things. Judging myself. He didn't use my name. I'm difficult. I'm not an easy person to get close to. If your goal is to approach. If you're a homosexual man. Will be difficult to get close.

These meetings are a new phenomenon for me. I seem to be adjusting. They provide difficulty. I admire people's abilities to share. They have amazing ability. They astound me with ability. During a flashback, it seems impressive. During a special condition. I guess ordinarily, it would seem ordinary. Low-key flashback. Low-level. “I wouldn't even call it a symptom.” What do you call it? Special mind-altering tension episode. Not going to behave normally. The norm of someone driving around Mt. Lebanon. With his windows down and arm out the window. Wind blowing in his hair.

Once you figure out which books to read. Which book to write. That might take quite some time. It could have taken you this long. It did take you. That's an amazing thing. You went down a path. Thompson had us read Das Capital. Interesting. Marx is a good writer. Obscure. “Absurd, of course.” He gave us the shit. The Conquest of Bread, (Kropotkin). Enough info to write poly phil. I've gained ten pounds. I haven't been walking enough. I've been eating too much. Like that.

Once you realize who to read. What to write. I guess you've always known "what to write"... But without knowing "who to read" you didn't have a fighting chance of writing well. You were reading wrong thinkers. You were wrong path. Is every path right path? It's not the destination, it's journey? Some journeys are bummers. You don't want to be on some paths. The destination matters. That's where you're going. Your bed counts. Bedtime counts.

If you were going to play Studio Connection. Having tried for how many years. To play and sing. The trying teaches you how to sing, how to play and sing. You're not just going to know how. Automatically. To sing the blues. It gets extreme. A matter of life and death. It goes that

far. My struggle. I kept my secret. Popular music. What music has evolved to. The professionals can play such-and-so. Then with kids learning. As with philosophy. The pro's doing whatever. Academic philosophy.

You don't have to write academic phil. You don't have to be boring. Or not understandable. You can write what you want. You can sing the blues. A philosopher who does that. You'd have to be good. To compete at that level. The pro music. Just speaking for myself, I don't think my energy carries over well, into apps. Finding books, you want to read. That would be key. I dug up a diamond. If your dad's love for mom. He was saying you can have love like his. With the music. What the music says. You can have love. You're a romantic. You believe in love. You thought it was the most important. Meaning is in feelings, consciousness. You don't need to look outside you. Once you realize it's inner. With Janov's help. The broad philosophical search for meaning. Looking around. You intuitively know how to live a good life.

Is it so simple? Just use intuition? If your feelings are sound. If you feel what you think and think what you feel. If you're rational and intuitive. If you're "real". I don't know how "real" you are. Versus “symbolic”. People sharing at the meeting seem real. Speaking English very well. With a lot to say. Highly articulate. These shares intimidate you. You no longer think you must match it. Equal the energy. You have your own style. Which is different. Self-contained. You're expressing something else. You're afraid. Everything is too much. You're overwhelmed. You're being overloaded with stimuli. Too much is asked of you. You're keeping too big a secret. At any time, it could explode.

I dug up a diamond. That's all you must do. Find a solid woman. No smoking. Political craziness. No supermodel.

If you don't want to write. Be a writer. Seem empty. There is some problem. Clear and void. Sadness welling up. Sad why? Pure sadness. Confusion, idleness. Tragedy, loss. Disappointment, fear. Your mom will die. If your brother is your protector. A badass, a major badass. Who has protected you. Over the years. You don't need to convince him of your favorite books. Doesn't matter. Who cares? What your favorite books are...

Steven Pinker is a major pompous ass. A major thinker. Prolific. You don't have to read it. It's interesting. Wrong-headed, but interesting. You don't buy it. There's not much philosophy of mind. Like what you're used to. Theory of mind. You're used to ultimate. David Chalmers. These people. Through the years. Writing philosophy, for Princeton Press. Evil in Modern

Thought, (Neiman, 2015). “Only a madman would believe life was a dream.” Solipsism isn't plausible. Or only for madmen. I guess we don't have to care about them. Or they can stay in the loony bin. She didn't realize. There are some out here among us. Even writing philosophy.

A madman writing philosophy. Only a madman would believe. Some powerful feelings, today. I don't know what it’s about. Dad's love for mom. I dug up a diamond. You can have love like that. He seemed to say. Seemed to be the message. If in looking through the Hinge ladies. You see none are adequate. Maybe you need to look hard. Or compromise your choices. Your desire for looks. Is it about look? Do you want some plain woman, a goose? You want quality of mind. A meeting of minds. Can she have a mind, if she's heavy or plain? How does it work? You'd have to learn her mind, somehow.

To discover her genius. How do you do it? Maybe not on a dating app. Maybe it's what life is for. Real life. So, you can have clues, cues, about who is who. You want a philosopher. Someone you can help, who can help you. Some interaction, some relation. If it's possible. You like to write. Someone who writes. Who can discuss. With narrative development. If the sky is the limit. “I don't know why the girls aren't all over you.” They're afraid. Women are selective. My energy doesn't translate well into apps. You could have experiences, romance. You could be doing it now.

That's reality. That's how real it is. You could change your life tonight. Right now. Any day. Any day could be key day. If you’re willing to go with heavy or plain. I can't force myself. I'd rather be alone. I don't know if romance is my problem. My project. On Earth. The cross is the most hideous image on this Earth, (Goethe). Who are you talking about? Which writers do you keep mentioning? Who are the most important philosophers? Who do you quote most? Is that what it is? Using people's quotes?

The structure of your transformation. The structure of control. What you seem to lose, what you think of your soul. Ghost in your machine. What you've discovered, personal identity. How far you've come. You kept a secret. Unpopular, a loser. You didn't want to share with idiot kids. A group of idiots. Asshole kids. You saved your life, for later. Instead of relationships with asshole kids. Maybe it was positive to never get into romantic relationships with kids. Maybe you didn't miss out on anything special. Leslie at seventeen was as immature as you'd like to know. Gianna at sixteen. Girls that age are about as childish as you'd want.

What you now realize. As a loser, unpopular. My brother says you're a loser. Why do you need to go out on the weekends? When your parents know your secret? Why do you feel social pressure to go out? And party? Your family wasn't expecting you to party. Knowing your issue. You could have sat around reading. You didn't have to go out. You felt like it. You responded to pressure. Unspoken pressure. To socialize. Instead of simply enjoying your childhood. Like you could have. View life like an adventure. That's how good I'm feeling. Treat myself to a Starbucks. It's better than being high. If I got high and played the tape until the end. Group home, suicidal, black crack. If what happens in my addiction. "You could get us arrested, smiling like that." It was always too good to be true. Drugs. Andrew Chi's warning. His buddy said he wasted ten years. I wasted thirteen years. And put a damper on a total of twenty. I lasted twenty years of on and off. It took me twenty years to stop.

You see that writing is key. Writing is it. You can't predict. Philosophy. Wanting to follow Adorno. When you were into him. You didn't think you could match his work. Negative Dialectic. Now that you're into Derrida and Nancy. What you'd like to do. Who your models are. What you consider to be good writing. What you consider to be truth. Seeing Derrida in person, on film. What he was capable of in person, cinematically. Film as philosophy. Your own film. Your own philosophy. You might be capable of some film, philosophy. What you can make. Books? If you're able to make sacred texts. Once you know it's out there. Then the production.

If you didn't know sacred texts. Were out there. If you only saw dead texts. Dead philosophy. A discourse of death. Is it style? A style of life? DeLillo -- Californians should be punished for inventing the concept of lifestyle? DeLillo's fiction? Compared to say Cixous? Now that you can appreciate Cixous? Who is more radical than DeLillo? Maybe a bit more experimental. As a model. DeLillo you seem to think is the standard, the generic fiction. I don't see him as very primal. Lucas thought so. If you read into him. If you project meanings into fiction.

Once you turn on to text like Cixous. And you keep reading it, don't give up. I turned on to it years ago, but I gave up. It's difficult. It's feminine writing. It doesn't make sense in a traditional way. It's a strange sort, unfamiliar, not easily interpreted. Once you figure her out. That one should read her. Then the gifts she gives, primal gifts. A primal writer. Subliminal? Layers of consciousness triggering subconscious energies. A complex realization.

They don't publish first-time literary critics. You've published yourself. How successful it is. To put your book up for sale. To advertise your book. You'll have to advertise. We won't help you. Look at this instructional material I've come up with...

Watching The Wall, (Pink Floyd, 1982), again. Pink's wife should have given him a chance. I'm the one from the registry office. He was zoning out on the piano. She should have humored him. He was in a zone. She should have understood. Thinking about romance. People in love. Your ideas of love. All the pain you've avoided. Over the years, not having relationships. How is it going to happen, sober? Hooking up seems to take six bad decisions in a row. With the drunk people, loud-talking, glazed eyes, unfished sentences, everything wrapped up in self. Maybe my extended friends are just assholes. Jack's experiencing brain fog. More so recently.

If writing was the experience. What Lucas promised. What no one promised. How hard this is. The hardest thing a human being can do? Why would you do it? It's an exploration of life. Happy with empty life. Open to experience.

What we consider. As we figure. Watching Derrida. Seeing a philosopher, live and up close.

You're stronger, now. You can read more. When before it was struggle. Now you can go on. That feels good. If writing was it. If writing is the thing in question. Able to experience life, on the page. Different things. You'd be able. As a writer. The newly born man. If a man could write like these women. What you had been turned on to. The feminine writing. The Cixous, the Derrida. What Derrida has to say about Cixous. You'd have to read his book about her.

If you want an empty life. You want to stay single. You don't want a woman. But you're glad your parents got together. That's a different issue, you think. Of course, you're glad about your parents. But as for you, the question. Do you need to be in a couple? Why do you need a partner? You've realized sex isn't very good. Sex is the essence of life? Meaningless. My feeling is sex is meaningless. I've realized. Over long times. It's an illusion, a delusion. You think it's important. You're deluded, programmed by the CHM. The Normative Matrix. Once you reprogram. If you can do it. So you're not an automaton. You're not fate. Effect. Cause then effects. You'd want to be a programmer. Not a programmee. I'm more someone who designs programs, rather than someone who follows them. Twelve-step or otherwise.

My life. The way my life goes. I'd rather it be empty of female romantic presence. I don't want a woman. I've seen what she's like. Am I being ungenerous? Are there beautiful ones? I thought so, at the time. They destroy themselves. They're all taken. According to Adorno, Lucas. People's theory on beautiful women. Don't judge a book by its cover. But with women,

you must judge. You get her for her cover. Protective form. Her form is her reality. You're fascinated with a form.

Walking in Wilkinsburg and seeing women, who may be cool. You don't say anything to them. They avert their eyes. You're a man, and it's your task to approach or make some move or sign. The fact that you make none. You're not a friendly. To a woman walking her dog, down the street, while you're on your way to Biddle's. You could have easily said some. Is that what happens? You torture yourself later? Or are you just thinking… Normal thought process. Something happens, you think about it.

You'll continue to think about things. That happened. Seeing women out. Then if you were in some job or situation. You might start seeing a lot more women. And have a lot more to think about. There is no rule saying you must hook up. You've avoided it so far. Avoided it nicely. It's not exactly hard to avoid. You must try hard to hook up. They aren't just offering themselves. If you don't want to do the work. You can easily stay single. It will be no problem. I've realized. I don't care for love. I don't think I'm lovable. Not that I don't deserve love. I think we all do. Just that I wouldn't want to respond to it. I wouldn't want to participate. It's a fairy-tale make-believe puppet-show. It's more real to be alone. Obviously happy my parents got together. And sure, that all the couples are enjoying themselves. But for me. Just talking about me.

Unless some real looker sweeps me off my feet. I'm going to remain single. I have my profiles out. They're pointed profiles. Explicitly articulating a difference. Let them do their work. It's like throwing out a fishing line into water and seeing if you catch fish. I don't think any of the women who remain on the sites are hot enough. Where did I get high standards? Got to go out with my dream girl in high school. Maybe it biased me. Unreasonable standards. Girls like Danielle at Tech. There seemed to be hot ones at Pitt also. You're used to hotness. Abigail Sails? In her own way. Once you've had dream girl level. Then settling for heavy or plain, like they want you to on apps. Just to hook up. Just so that you're in romance. They want you having sex, intimacy. With someone whose appearance you don't judge beautiful. They want you to settle for someone whose looks you're not into. They want you to get sex from a plain or heavy chick, because sexual relations are better than being single. Is the theory.

I don't know if I buy that, sex is better than being single. Single, you're open, free, empty. You're not being manipulated. Having to pay attention to someone. Babysit them. You're not being babysat. Watched. Taken care of. You seem to have rationalized being alone. I've gone

years without a girlfriend. I'm not into sex. It's not that fun. I've realized. Come to a realization. I'm more powerful alone. More alive by myself. Tripping harder when I'm free.

I'd rather have an empty life. Single. Alone. Alone with family and friends. No partner, no romance. My fantasy is to live alone in the woods. If you find yourself in a dense urban situation. With open women all around. They hardly ever make the first move. They're easy to dissuade. To entertainingly deny. You're not my type. You don't need an excuse; you don't need to give a reason. Philosophy. Wanting to write like Derrida. Or Cixous.

Realizing. How good these people are. What you must read. The books you want to read. Let alone write. Once you've figured out which books. Drinking the Kool-Aid. The poison. The doped liquid. The liquid that's been drugged with the psychedelic mind-altering. That makes you think all fucked up. How has your mind been altered? Watching German Soccer, all the guys, leads you to an idea of what women might think a hot guy. Not you. These are guys who would be hot. A woman, with options like those. Is not going to find DCB hot.

That's OK. It works out better if they're not attracted to DCB. Less heartbreak for everyone. I don't know why girls aren't all over you. Because they can tell I think they're monsters? Like Steven Pinker is a monstrosity? I don't have to care who his favorite philosophers are. He's pretty optimistic. About world history. He thinks we're going to be able to respond to the environmental challenges. He's not hopeless fatal. He thinks it's doable. If you listen to Steven Pinker, there isn't so much to worry about.

Who do you listen to? Judy mentioned the Preface to the Phenomenology. In the meantime, you've read the whole book, and other books. You've done research since then. Adorno. Not Heidegger, so much. Do I have to go to the meeting tonight? And explain how I want to be alone? Is that what a meeting is for? Telling them that? Isn't that contradictory?

If I want to be alone. Why seek out people to tell that? If I really want to be alone… Maybe I should follow through. We're mainly talking romance. I do indeed want to engage people in friendship and recovery. Research and lived experience. Just not romance, sex. AA meetings are good life. Sex is what most people can get. Sex is the essence of life. That's the common view. The brainwash consensus.

Getting me to read Marx. How good of a writer he is. Do you believe that his writing, theory, could lead to massive evil and death? Could his idea be so bad? Is Marx why Stalin killed all the people? Why Chinese Communism is terrible? Can we blame Marx for it? Seems like you're pointing a big finger. Putting a big blame. When really, if you try to read him. First, it's difficult to read. It's hardly understandable. It's esoteric. Only philosophers can understand. To put it into practice. The Communist Manifesto, maybe. Quasi-popular in form. What Marx might have pushed for, in his life.

Once you realize you're alone. There is no woman on your level. She would have to be amazingly curious and creative. Already experienced addiction and recovery. Atheism and God and belief and faith and despair. You have no idea what she would have gone through. For a woman in this world. To be a philosopher. Not just trying to write analytic philosophy like the men recommend. To find a woman writing feminine writing. How common is it? Where are feminists like that? At a men's meeting of Alcoholics Anonymous? You're not going to find her there? So why are you going there? Who are you looking for?

Or aren't you looking for her now? At this meeting? The meeting isn't about finding a feminine philosopher. There are other ways of doing so. You'd have to read other books. Join other discussions. Maybe read feminine writing yourself. Cixous, Malabou, Butler. First try to read them. Before you pretend to be able to write like it. You have some homework. Instead of watching TV, sitcoms. I would say to people, you have books to read. If you're interested in deconstruction of phallogocentrism. If you're interested in deconstruction.

The first task would be to read the masters. Read the texts. Which you've found, in this real world. Someone like Steven Pinker isn't going to help with it. He will hinder. But that's ok – it's not what he's for. He's for other things. He's for telling tales about science.

When you want to read books of writing and philosophy. The women and men. Who have turned on most highly. You now know. Again – you may have known it before. Seem to be reliving some of this.

Not caring as much what Kevin says of relationships. Don't care. Sounds like stress and trouble. Unmanageability. Chance, gambling. Manipulation, control. What do you do with a meeting buzz? Write. Do your homework. If you don't do your homework. Your spiritual condition. A spiritual awakening, with prayer and meditation, achieving conscious contact with

God as we understand Him. If it's possible. Black and white text, the book, and books in general. Other books… Wherever you find truth.

They focus on the Big Book. You've studied it closely. Like Zarathustra. A book you've looked at closely. Enabling you to then understand other text profoundly. Once you have good structural intuition. Once you understand x… Then other things are also comprehensible.

What you do. The fellows are good to talk to. What's an hour from your day? You used to spend a lot more than that, getting high. "You can't afford it." You're obsessed with sobriety, as an AA, Larry said. Ninety percent of your thoughts every day are the same, (FJ). We function on programs. Most of the stuff gets subconsciously controlled. We go over the same programs all the time. We're in programs.

Maybe being in recovery is as intense as being in addiction was. It was pretty powerful. Using drugs and drinking was profound. Doing it to ourselves. So, for the opposite behavior to hold. Sobriety, abstinence. You might have to become preoccupied. If it works, if you work it. Janov is skeptical. He doesn't think people can stay sober for long. But that's been proven wrong. People can indeed stay sober, for as long as they live. Not just any schmuck -- you must be spiritual. You need spirit.

The program isn't for those who need it, it's for those who want it. Janov doesn't believe it. But proof is undeniable. I've seen it work for many. People use it wisely. Staying off alcohol and drugs permanently. Let's say it's a possible goal. If it were a goal. A desired outcome. Telos… Dream Telos. Let's say you could make the decision. "I want to never get high again." And you follow through. You had the willpower, won't-power, spirit, spirituality, to do it. To make it real. Sobriety warrior.

It's hard for most people to understand. That's ballsy to talk when you know you're being listened to. It makes you stronger, to know you're overheard. If there's nowhere in the house, you can go, that's private. It's deep to realize how dependent we are. If something were to happen to my mom, living at the house is not sustainable. But the apartment is sustainable. Until I can get income. If it's going to happen. As a writer? If it's what I'm trying.

Trying to be a writer? It sounds like fun. If it's worth the struggle. If there's nothing stopping you. If you can keep doing it, indefinitely. In other words, you'll be continually able to. For the foreseeable future. You might have to live in public housing. An apartment like this. Or this apartment. You might not get the house in Mt. Lebanon. Unless you publish a successful book. The odds of that happening. We'll see. However hard you try. You'll need to write a conclusion to Patternalia. What happens at the end?

It's a good book, but you need an ending. You need to think about the ending. Most people never reach the ending. You've never reached the endings of most of the books you've read. You don't have much experience with endings.

Riding the bus. Came off without a hitch. Mobile once more. Must realize, you don't have to tell asshole where you live. You don't have to reveal. You can turn around and go somewhere else. E.T. phone home? Time to go home? You can go to CVS, Biddle's, for a walk, anywhere. You didn't have to go right home, with asshole there to find out where you live. Lesson hopefully learned.

What is it like to ride the bus? You're not as dependent on mom. For mobility. That's nice to know. Independence of any sort is nice. It's been quite a while, off the bus. Without that capability. It's an expedition, a workout, to walk then catch it, then walk around Oakland. That's some activity. If your profiles revealed you're a pervert. You'd want her to know it. Why would you keep it a secret? To a potential girlfriend? She should be the first one to know it…

Your girlfriend should know your secrets. If she can't handle perversion. It's an interesting way to let her know. To test her. Show her some perverted photos of yourself sticking your tongue out. As a test. To see if she really likes you. To find someone who really likes you. Although you've sworn off sex. It's meaningless. It's not a goal, anymore. You can walk around town, not caring. That's a beautiful feeling. Not having to care. That is victory. The women dressed up and beautiful. Not caring about them. Is freedom, is transcendence.

Your profiles are out, on Hinge and Bumble. If some extra special woman likes you. Then we'll see. You're not necessarily anti, total-anti. You just have little-to-no faith. Little belief. Almost no faith. That something will happen. There might be one chick. You're holding out for one. It's possible. There could be a chick.

It's not like you're so different. Or maybe you are. If "difference" means anything. If spirit and personality are important. You would be very different. If anything means anything. Then you would be exceptional. Not needing a woman. Not needing sex. Not needing to jack off. Not thinking porn stars beautiful. Really dysmorphic. Thinking almost all women ugly. But not homosexual. Couldn't love a man. No matter how charismatic, like Lucas.

The most amazing man. Lucas Sullivan. Still wouldn't love him. It's just not something that happens between men. The bodies don't fit together, as Janov puts it. Two men don't complete a whole, a picture. Each man is complete within himself. A woman would be what he wants, if he wanted anyone. Men don't do anything for men. Except for perverts, I suppose. If you're wired wrong. How can you say homos are wrong? They're different. There can be all types. You shouldn't judge types different than you. Lord knows, people judge you.

You see these people, men and women, ugliness, monstrosities, and you think, misanthropy, the hatred of human forms. You're glad you decided not to produce humans, have children. You don't want to add to it. To the festival of death. To the apparition, to the affliction of scum across the Earth. Why bring more people in to suffer? More children to be sacrificed? Aren't there enough human sacrifices? There are enough children being sacrificed now, already. Bringing more in would be an ultimate selfish act. Delusional. Thinking you can program or control a child's spirit. Thinking you can shape them. Or help them.

Did the Stanwix's help Louis Stanwix? Teachers of Math and English? How much help did they give? What would you do differently with kids? What would you teach them differently? Why do kids turn out bad? I wouldn't call him evil. I'd call him unfortunately mistaken. Horribly misguided in his behaviors and projects. Perverted and out of control. Paradoxically, because as a teacher of high school chemistry, one would think he would be extra-aware of some of these issues and realities.

You get sort of mixed up; Judy called it "thinking in disorder" … What's happening in your writing. Poesis in white? Living in a mixed neighborhood? Mixed nation? If you don't realize that? Mt. Lebanon? People in denial of heterogeny? People seeking purity, racial monotone. You're able to get to Oakland on the bus. In a sense, you have freedom. You're not stuck in Wilkinsburg anymore. You can get to Oakland, you're mobile. Now you know. It's possible. You're free again. Luckily, it's summer, it's nice out. In the hellish cold maybe a different story. How comfortable travel outside might be.

Some of these music producers. They're making it, all over the world. The technology is there. It's plentiful, worldwide. There is no monopoly on music. Hollywood has no lock on the system. There is music going on in zones and locales. Listening to the Norse playlist makes it evident. People listen to local music. All over the place. You must seek it out. Know what the search terms are. Be creative with search. Maybe search discussion groups.

What you consider. If you're free. What it's like. How it goes. What you do. If you don't have writers' block. But you're talking asshole talk. Your rap. Your usual symbolic struggle, defenses, unconscious narrative.

You don't want to be automatic. Locked and loaded. Unconscious, programmed. You want to be free, alive, well, up, on. Conscious. How one would say it. Janovian real. That's the way he put it. But he pushed sex. Obsessed with sex. Understandably. That's the illusion, the trance. The apparency. What seems to be. What your journey. In a sense, your history. If you went through it. Denying yourself such an experience. If you would say to someone, like yourself. If you would disallow the experience. If you would recommend. Now that you realize. It's almost paradoxical. Recommendation. Such that. Now, that you realize. Coming so far. To where sex is meaningless. How it would work. It's quite a realization. Quite a rediscovery. Most people never get it. Maybe antidepressants. Anti-psychotics. David Therapy. David Theory, not to mention. Your theory plays a part. If you don't understand what's happening. If you have no framework for analysis. Concepts help you understand.

If you were involved in hard-core hip-hop production, last night. Couldn't return my call. Working all night on hip-hop. Didn't bother me. I understood. There was probably some issue. There's always a reason. Is it that disturbing? You want tranquility. Hearing someone's kids running around isn't tranquil. You're going for perfection. As soon as we can, we'll move. We're used to a bunker. This isn't a bunker. Maybe you need to move in before you discover that, about a place.

I know what she's talking about. I would have to Google that, to find out how to do it. You're using your iPad, to do it? What's the issue? When you realize your problem is no longer. Seeing the women, looking good, in Oakland. Not under their power, again. That's true freedom. To be not under sex. To be asexual. Ultimate freedom. In life. To know your problem. To know what the real problem. It's not romantic. You have different projects to consider. Going all that time, with a delusion. Such a shame. Wasted effort, wasted desire.

Trajectories of Waste. Desire of Waste.

I can set up an email account for you. Through one of my websites. We'll see if it works. You shouldn't have to do it. It's their problem. Listening to Virginia Woolf. Was she disturbed, insane? She must have had extra access. If you decide to write, when listening. How that goes. What it would mean. Like in school. Or as a writer. With friends and family. Simulation of situations. As it goes. Audible comes through again. Achieves different capabilities. Does things not otherwise possible.

To see the vulgar rabble. The ugly appearances of the masses. To be some random person, human. To have kids who are just random genetic mutations. Only a mother could love. If they were your kids. You'd be programmed to. Or stepchildren. Lots of reasons why you don't want to hook up with a woman. With baggage. You have your own baggage. She would have to be ok with. You have a history. As a writer.

Better to avoid attachments. Complexities. Exposure, risk, gambling. If you can withstand it. Living without. If you don't need intimacy. Why would you sacrifice your wellbeing. Your emotional stability. It's ok if your brother does it. Loves a woman. It works for him. It worked for your parents. It works for everyone else.

Dr. Soreca seemed to indicate. She had an idea, an intuition. The production of waste. Being in a couple would not be good. Don't struggle for it. You might not want to. In her conception. She was my favorite doctor. I felt bad when she left. I missed her deeply. Artificial situation, to have someone be so close and then leave after two years. Weird that people relate like that. Maybe don't get so attached to doctors. But you don't wish you wouldn't have been attached. It was worth the heartache. You're glad it happened.

If you were that selective. What we're talking of. Save one page of every text you wrote. So, you have a few pages, now. That's all you have. I don't think you need to be so selective. Editing. Unless you're out of this world, a rough draft won't cut it. You're not talking about publishing rough drafts. But you do want to improvise. Try to play around. If it's possible. Not on the level of Derrida. You basically want to read him. And those like him. Once you know he's out there. The books are there, they exist. Then you'd want to read them. Cixous. And so

forth. Once you realize what's there. Key realization. If you're ignorant of the knowledge, you have no hope of writing anything good.

At least you have hope, now. Theoretical hope. I don't want to talk about belief in God. I believe in the world, when I used to think it was a dream. I thought I was God, dreaming the world. That's extreme. I don't mention God. I don't know a lot about God. I don't have a lot to say. In the sense. That I used to be in identity. Foolish identity. Delusional certainty. The biggest fool of all. The most stupid idea… The most unrealistic expectation of reality. That was me. David Christian Baird was fooled. Completely hoodwinked.

You can imagine. Someone as smart as David. Would presumably be able to figure out. To figure some things out. If I don't stick around after the meeting. I'm not interested in chatting. Post-meeting chat. Holds no interest. Not like fireside, where I'll stick around for an hour. This is what happens.

If what you want to write. Or if you're sick of sex. Sex with yourself, or someone else. Either way. It's a waste. Two very different things. Only one of which you have experience in, lately. I think you can imagine the other. You've been told of it. You've learned about.

What you do when you have nothing to write. Is this "writer's block"? Maybe go back into the document. See what you wrote. Don't just try to write new. See what you did. Fifty pages in. What was it all about?

When you decide to write, revise, edit. Different decisions. Is thinking pleasurable? You're there? You've provided revolutionary democratic theory? To the world? How good it feels. The Government of David. David Theory. You're giving them theory. It could be considered radical, in some places. A select group of highly knowledgeable people bought the paperback. And the Kindle. You'll have to make a larger group of people aware of your dynamic. With the Patternalia. It might happen. Patterns lead to predictions. We can predict what people will think. Do you want to edit? Write as craft? Or is it more fun drafting, freewriting? What do you like to do? This seems highly pleasurable, now. Half at work, on a novel. No one has the time to write novels. Your dynamic. Style is important. But what is Steven Pinker saying? Rationalism. Positivism. Truism? Deconstructions Tea? Truity? What's your philosophy? I think the book is a good teaching. How to think metaphorically, imaginatively. These women could be quite accomplished. They look like random chicks, at Biddle's. Meanwhile, they're Ph.D.'s. Psych students, on their way to be doctors. They just look like young chicks. You need

some imagination, to believe who women could be. Not that you're looking for a woman, anymore. Now that you don't care. Things are so much better.

If you don't care about the sale, you can haggle a lot better. If you're not invested in the transaction, the price. You had semi-good timing today for the rainstorm. Part of the walk was drenched in it. Part of the walk was fine. Semi-good timing. This is what it's like to be a walking person. Pretty profound rainstorms. Blasted with water. That will hit you pretty strongly. Luckily your umbrella is decent. It's good. You could have given it to the man and girl waiting in the foyer for the rain to die down. Since they didn't have anything, apparently. But then what happens to you tomorrow, when you need one? Anyone with a child should have something like an umbrella. I wasn't thinking in that manner, mode, or fashion. It was not a thought I had in real time, to donate my umbrella to the poor people stuck waiting in the foyer.

You like to do this. Certainly. But there is only so much freewriting you can do. Maybe there's some time for editing. A bit of both. A balance.

As it would happen. The pleasures of thinking and writing. Do you want to go over to Pam and Joe's, to see the kitchen? Not really. People all over the world making music. Different languages, same music. The music is largely similar. Music is music. What you've been looking forward to. I didn't look forward to Pam and Joe's ongoing work. Nice that mom asked you. I suppose. Gave you the option. People with their alcohol sitting around. I have my caffeine pills sitting out. Same thing.

Ritual fetish objects. Substances. Alcohol versus caffeine. A bottle of pills. Ok to have sitting out in the den.

Feeling overstimulated. Maybe too much caffeine. Three-fifty. Instead of two or two-fifty. In pill form, plus a few energy drinks. If no one came to my meeting last night. At least in a timely fashion. I'm not going to wait around alone all night, hoping someone will drop in. This is what I do. The clinic doesn't want to help promote TUY. Because I reveal the smokable-ness of certain meds. Isn't that good? That you can smoke medicine? Instead of having to buy an illicit drug? A common household medicine. You'd have to be insane to smoke medicine. An intelligence test. Is there knowledge you shouldn't share? As the pioneer? Should you have declined to talk about it? In DCB Spending Time? Will anyone listen? What if they do? Then they'll know you can smoke stuff. Will they try? If they're insane, stupid. Children? What

you've told possible children. Intelligence test? If it were widely known? Your helpfulness in spreading this knowledge? Did smoking feel good? Can you say? Or were you insane?

As the writing becomes real. You begin to experience it more. It becomes a norm. If you were going to be a writer. Writers are people who write. That would mean. Just do it. You'd have to write. Maybe you don't want to. You don't want to play guitar, and sing. Mongering of music. Mongering of the variables. What you do. With Government of David. Thinking in Disorder, not to mention. That book is very nice to read during a trip like Climax. My book. UPMC doesn't want to promote it. They help me. In other ways. They don't want to help me directly promote. They don't want to promote the website. The link. They could directly share the link. They have the link blocked on their internal servers.

There's a difference between not promoting and blocking. The one is non; the other is active anti. You'd hope they're not active anti. They can't really stop you, squash you. How can you squash an internet phenomenon? If you don't like it, you can't really suppress it. You can't stop linking to it.

Different things I don't want to think about. Want to write. Government of David. If I realize it's a good book. Even if WPH doesn't think so. Or doesn't seem to. It undermines their very. The foundations. If I question their very. The very substance. I would seemingly question the very reality of their... I would substitute my own reality. They don't want my deal to eclipse theirs.

If Led Zeppelin is listening to what critics were saying. They obviously should not have listened. Artists should not listen. Maybe after the fact. What you should play, create and write. I don't think that's what criticism is for. Zeppelin is being too acoustic on this album, for example.

If your writing is more organic. Not during a particular scheduled time. Not structuring your creativity like that. Letting the writing flow. If you're being distracted by the film on. You like to multi-task. If you're not being totally focused. You're distracting yourself on purpose.

If opening your mouth and stretching your face. Enough facial tics for you. If your style of writing. If you wanted to make writing as hard as Zeppelin's music. You'd need some skill,

some soul. Rock and roll. It would have to be potent writing. I don't know if that's possible. For you.

Maybe write, when something like this happens. I feel like drinking. Like a buzz would be nice. Better not. That sight would suck. Your mind would be destroyed. Play the tape. I'd catch a buzz off one or two drinks. My sober date would change. Feeling squirrelly. If your therapy fails. A relapse means negative treatment outcome. Means DT is a failure. Suicide? Homicide? Paranoia? Time to see Sophia tomorrow? Drive in to see her? While paranoid? While craving? Is that what this was, a craving? You were craving the feeling of a buzz. You thought you weren't getting enough, sober. Eight years was too long to wait.

Temptations. It's too hard of a discipline, to stay sober. It's extreme. I don't know how I've done it. It's crazy. It's asking too much. I'm not sure I can keep doing it. But of course I can. I've done it this long. If you can do it this long, you can keep doing it forever. Janov might doubt it. Primal theory. The AA people would say. You might need a sponsor. You might need to do the steps. Hit your knees? Ask God for help?

I don't know if I believe in the kind of God. In a helper-God. I believe in a maker-God. If God were here, with us. It would be extraordinary. The Buddhists burn incense, but they've smelled a lot of cow dung. JP's reference to stinky smells. Ignorance is suffering. If Buddhism seems like a sensible religion.

If your practice is to write. The tenth step. Take a continuing moral inventory. If wrong, promptly admit it. Sought through prayer and meditation to achieve conscious contact with God. What God wants. Neuroscience? Spiritual value? What is our telos? World telos? Enlightenment now? If things seem to be taken care of, by smart people. Smart people are on the job. You can trust them. As a writer or philosopher, your task might be. Writers are people who write. Tell the truth? You just go to meetings? Don't drink, and show up. If you want your life to be empty. If you have no orientation, you might get confused. Without orientation.

Most people are oriented toward a goal, a program. If your program. What you're going for. If it's not sex, romance, intimacy. Then what is it? That's what most people are into. Where does that lead you? Spiritual, philosophical value? What is philosophy for? Discovering what life is for? The teaching of life? Learning of life.

Once you're ok with empty. Emptiness, so-called. That would be a discipline, a mental discipline. It would be a philosophical decision. To say "no" to romance. Once you realize how intense films are. And television. They probably don't need to listen to DCB audio.

They don't want to promote DCB links. Because of deviant content in the past? Too deviant? Understandable, if they remember what I used to have up. The book? Have they read the whole book? What does the book imply? Misanthropy? Fat girls? WOB? Don't want to go out with a mental patient? Want a highly functioning woman? Beautiful, intelligent, rational? Is it what the book said?

Is the book perverse? Taking a dump in public? Is this the most erotic thing a human being can do? If you wrote it? So what if you did? Experimental writing. Feelings are important. You've bought eleven movies recently. Each one is probably a trip. Gaspar Noé is not fucking around. He's a serious director. His work is serious. What he's been able to create, film. In terms of reality. Primal reality comes alive, in his films.

How close you come. Did you really want to drink today? Is it a reality? Are you so crazy? Is alcohol so cunning, baffling and powerful? Alcoholism? The ism? That after eight years. You would pick up. Because you wanted a buzz. You had been going without. You thought you deserved. You thought life without a buzz. Then, in a sense. Not remembering all the bad things. What bad happens when. There are some associated problems. It's not just buzz. You don't just feel good. Otherwise, everyone would be doing it, all the time. Otherwise, you would still be doing it. You would never quit.

If it were good. Why struggle? Mein Kampf? Why would you struggle in the first place? If it wasn't important? War is not just in your head. I've been listening to music. I wonder why this is happening to me. What did I do or not do. No sponsor. No calls to other alcoholics. National holiday? Does that change things? I like to write. It feels good. Don't know about conscious contact with God of my understanding. If you think your mind is destroyed now. Wait until you start drinking again. Drugging. For example. If you think this is destroyed.

If you get to see Sophia tomorrow. Tell her about paranoia. The homicidality? The cravings. Haven't been as stable. Feeling weird. Not really bad. Just empty, clear, kind of off-center. Off-balance. Not oriented toward anything or anyone. Maybe you need to be oriented. Did you talk about it at the meeting? A little. They don't know what to say. We've all been there. Eight years sober, want to drink? Have they all been there?

I thought it would be nice to catch a buzz today. Staying sober seemed like too serious of a discipline. Too crazy to stay sober. How could I do it? For years? Easier just to drink. But then I considered why I'm sober in the first place. If drinking was good, I'd still be drinking. Everyone would drink, all the time. It's not just good, it's not that simple. It's cunning, baffling and powerful. But it's weird that I can be hit that hard, with cravings for alcohol. Not even my drug of choice. I guess it's turned into my choice. The most abusable. Legal to consume. Consumable in public housing.

Maybe I don't want to go to the meeting. And talk about this. Is it just punishing myself? I don't have to punish myself, if I don't want to. Think of it as a discipline. A mental discipline. Like I told the cop, the SWAT guy. A mental discipline. The meeting won't last long... You'll have all night to fuck around, watch movies, read books. Which you don't really want to do that much, anyway. What would seem to happen. As it would go.

Now you can see why guys go late to meetings. There is always something better to do. They're in the middle of doing something important. Everyone isn't just freeloading, wasting time. People are into things. Doing fun shit. Having a good time. Even sober.

If what you do. Sexual thoughts. Living with mom. You have your privacy. Maybe not as much as you'd want. If you were into sex. All the time. But you don't care. So, it works out. You made it tonight. You showed up and told truth. It's about learning to be uncomfortable. It's a discipline. Tomorrow will be better. Things get better after a good night's sleep. A good night's rest. What happened to you today. If anything significant.

Drinking would have been significant. Relapse. If you had recovered. Then drinking would be a relapse. A drink or two wouldn't be so bad, would it? Would that be all? Then you might want to smoke a joint. To get evicted from public housing. You're too smart for it. Could you go without smoking in the apartment? Better not to smoke. Don't be an addict, active. Don't pick up. Life is better, simpler. Things go better. You can't afford it.

Your life is this good. Contains this much suffering. Sober and clean. It would get worse. How much pain you think you have now. The suffering would increase. Any struggle would get worse. Better to stay clean. If we're talking about intelligence, about mind. About life. Positive imagination. Positive capability. If you're talking about life experience. What is good

to do. A whole other conception of the word "bad"... Homicidal impulses with the woman and her three children at the playing field. How serious is it? Real thoughts. Should you have to deal with such thoughts? How real are they? Kind of foggy, unrealistic. You'd walk over and contact them, kick them. You don't imagine too much what would happen after that. Half-hearted fantasies. Vague impulses. You call them homicidal. Violent, maybe.
Suicidal, basically. Assaulting kids in Mt. Lebanon. Not a recipe for success. Good that you're in control. Schizophrenics' minds are destroyed. Is your mind destroyed?

Paranoid about the hot mic, on your phone. Why would it be interesting for the CIA to monitor? When all this other shit to listen to? Is DCB so interesting? During a flashback, yes. That's how it seems. Delusion? Who do you think you are? What's your theory of the world, theory of mind? Theory of self, of government? Theory of reality. Once you have something like that, you can know what's happening around you. People aren't thinking about you, out in traffic. Activity of daily living. Incense, cow dung? They've smelled a lot of that.

Ignorance yields suffering. Seems like a good religion.

If your writing discipline. Had suffered. Due to lack of interest. Lack of involvement. In what space would German speech be understood? You'd have to inhabit some type of German-speaking spot. You'd need to set it up. Artificially. Aren't all set-ups artificial? I don't think your audio blog. In the sense that people visit TUY. Will mainly not know German. Worldwide. They will be Globish users. If you want to cater to the global population. You should probably speak English. Look at Judy speaking Arabic in class. To you guys. Turning some students off. Using language as a weapon. As a badge or shield.

Why do you use foreign language? To impress people. Others who also speak. You'd need to find a circle. It's much easier to keep with English. If you're talking practicality. Usefulness. You can say goodbye to German learning. Not to mention French, Spanish, Arabic, Danish, Japanese, Chinese, Italian, Russian. All these languages you wanted. Back to square one. For philosophy school they wanted you to know foreign language. Now I'm avoiding philosophy school. If I don't need an advanced degree.

As a writer, if I'm not looking for academic qualification. Certification. Then I need no foreign language mastery. That could be the only reason people need it. It’s no practical use. Does it help your philosophy? Maybe learning helps. But knowing? Why would knowing help? All knowledge could help. How could knowledge hurt?

Feeling the emptiness. Tension-freedom or clarity. That sounds scary. It sounds like a healthy condition, to me.

If you're tempted to put on a movie. But it's too much commitment. Involvement. You would rather fuck around. Read, listen, write, play. Movies are intense. You don't know if you're ready. Maybe I should just write. Not even listen to music. I'm curious about the density of time. What you can learn. How much life you can squeeze into time. No music provides more density. Or does it? Maybe some music would be nice?

You know all about what music does to time. What's time without music? Isn't that what you're more curious about? What are you curious about? The meeting was good. You weren't exactly sure. What keeps you coming? These meetings are spiritual occasions. You forget so easily how valuable they are. You have a sense of value. When the going gets tough, the tough guys get going. You need some sensitivity to stick around. It takes courage and guts to go to a meeting. What seems to happen. With you there, and your vibe. Energy. Your Emotional Energy might be contributing to the Interaction Ritual's power. It could be partly your fault. That fewer people show up. They're afraid. You've added to the vibe.

You want the most intense experience you can handle. You want to push to breakthrough point. You don't want psychotic break. Breakdown. Break open gates of repression, like with LSD. You just wanted to bend the gates. To let more feelings in.

These are the things you tell yourself. Tenth step inventory? That's their term for writing at the end of the day. You're tempted to turn back to AA literature. Even though you know it's low quality. You have better things to occupy yourself with. Nancy and Derrida. The sick. The full philosophers. Philosophy is your interest. The broad philosophical search, like Janov accused you of? Meaning lies in feelings... Your feelings are more evident when there's no music in the background? Music provides a schema over your experience. It schematizes your life. Simplifies. Patterns of music lead to predictions of what you experience. Without the pattern of music, we can't predict as well, what you'll experience. If you don't want to predict so much. If you're more open. Turn off the music.

Names don't have much effect on powerful people. I'm not powerful. I try to remember people's names. It's a point of honor. Dignity and respect. If I was claiming that my energy was

profound. If I'm able to communicate the pressure, I feel. To externalize it. If something of my internal pressure can be felt by others. Then it would be profound for them. For other people it would be significant, at a meeting, with me.

It's what spirituality might mean. Talk of spirituality. Trying to get people with sponsors. Trying to control people's lives. Channel people's spirits. I don't need to be channeled. I'm a free agent. I'm free. My program. I'm not a casket of programs, religions. I don't need to consider how it works for everyone. If it's how their program works. Good for them. I don't need to guess how I should work a program. What I'm doing is fine. I'm not a casket. I don't need to carry all that.

The emptiness or tension-freedom. Clarity or openness. What achieve. Conscious contact with God of my understanding? Maybe some would say so. The God of your understanding is a maker God. What type of powers are you into cultivating. The interaction ritual. How powerful a meeting is. What you use it for. As you use a meeting. You use it for DT. For dialectical transformation. You use people's energies. Use it or lose it. Compared to what I was like then, in addiction. Why I keep coming. You just go to meetings. "Just"? That's significant. Meetings are quite an activity. They're obviously not all I do. My life is full of many other non-meeting phenoms. Meetings and non-meetings. The non-meetings have a lot going for them. The meetings can seem to take over. From within the meetings, the recovery discourse seeks to take over the rest of life. To control life. A sponsor is a controller. Help with steps. Why would you need help taking steps? So, you do it the way he was taught? We all do it the same way, potentially? Why do we all want to be the same? Because it worked for us? Do we have a monopoly on the truth and recovery? Ours is the only possible recovery?

I think there are multiple possible recoveries. People can figure out how to do steps. They might need a little help. Not much. If they're able to read a book. If in other words, they are literate. Have a degree of literacy. Let them discover its truths in their own time and manner. We don't need to control readings. Tell people how to read. That's evil. That's control-freaking. Telling people what to think. How to think.

I seem to be coming back. Eight years into it. Enough to have some consistent sobriety. Enough to have some clear-headedness. Some insight and perspective. Into the issue, at this time. So now I can start thinking about this. Not under control of a sponsor. Some guy telling me how to read, think, write. What would a sponsor have to offer? This is how he was taught to write. To do steps. I don't need anyone's help with steps. My mom is the only person I'm

concerned with having wronged. Making amends to. I don't care about anyone else. Made amends to such people wherever possible.

I have no kids. I don't care about the damage to my relationship with my brother. He started using when he was twelve or thirteen. We grew up with the reality. Addiction is part of our family. Seems like you have a lot to write tonight. We'll see if you can keep the energy going until next week's meeting. You were almost not going to go to tonight's meeting. But not really. You were probably going to go. Almost certainly. But felt the temptation to blow it off. It would have been a shame. You'd miss out. On the intensity, the reality, the value of true time. It turned out well, it turned out excellent. As promised.

If representation isn't adequate to full totality. But writing can help trigger conceptualization of this totality. It's a balance between writing and value. The full value is inexpressible. But writing helps one achieve full value. If what I had been thinking about today, sitting on the patio. Having written a lot last night. It carries over. Potentially going to a meeting in a little bit. People as weird as me. Perhaps. In different phases. You'd have to find people, to search for them. What it would be like to find people. How many people are there? Once you've found some. Temporarily. Hold on. To the ones you find. See how tightly you can hold on. To the ones. Don't just let them slip away. Like before, like in the past. Know the value of friendships. Trust the value.

Don't let friends disappear into the void. Enter the void? There is a continual void out there. Your goal is to enter this void, and to come out of it with some friendships intact. It is a void. Void core. If computer code looks like language. Software. If I am learning to write software. Like composing written text. Computers are a late invention. Spoken or written language has been around a lot longer. Code is instructions for computers to carry out in programs. Text isn't exactly like that. What is text? What does language do? Symbols, structure, signs, significations? Painting pictures. Triggering cognition. Theory and criticism.

That's why you'd want to read the whole Grammatology. Not just some weird quotes, "There is nothing outside the text." You'd want to understand why he wrote that line. The full context. You'd want to read the book. And understand. What Pinker does is the opposite of that. He misunderstands, intentionally or not. Quasi-intentionally. If he can be considered free. A free agent.

This is what I've been writing lately. It's basically my computer journal. Typed into my computers. Instead of written in a notebook. I don't know what I'm going to do with it. Revise and edit? Why, what for? Isn't it good as is? Why do I want to change it? What do I want to write? Being aware that there is writing of that quality, Derrida, Nancy. Of course, it makes sense there is writing so good. But knowing it. You don't have to rush to publish. There is already stuff out there. Like music. The world makes sense, in a way. There is very good stuff. Or movies. You wouldn't want to have to direct Irreversible. You're glad Gaspar Noé stepped up to do that. This is work you wouldn't have wanted to have done. Too hard. Glad someone else did.

Gravity's Rainbow. Too hard to write. Glad Pynchon did. Same goes for almost any great work of art. Steve Tibbetts music. So beautiful. So much effort to produce. I can see myself playing a fragment here or there. But if my ambition is to play something great, high level. Stairway to Heaven, Led Zeppelin quality. Dark Side of the Moon, Pink Floyd quality. Then it makes sense I'm getting negative feedback from my practicing. My playing doesn't feel good. If I'm expecting quality like that. That level. I can get little fragments. Here or there.

If you're that ambitious. What about writing? How good do you want it? Fragments are all you've done. Except disturbing books. Government of David isn't very disturbing. It's a solid effort. Quite a bit of ticking. Tasteful, hopefully. Enough to communicate the joys of ticking. The gist of it. You must be a bit repetitive. To communicate. What ticking is. Show, don't tell.

If David doesn't believe in God. After what he's seen. After what he's been shown, told. After his experiences with visions, voices, experiences. He's still skeptical. Stubborn as a mule. He's just going to default atheism. Default meaninglessness. Why has he no faith? God is just too good to be true? Belief in God is too easy? It's the easy way out? What does thinking of God do to you today? Nothingness. Empty, tension-free. Open clarity. I guess it's good. I'm not at a loss. Incel. Involuntary celibate? Is it forced? Would I rather have love? It's almost paradoxical. How could anyone refuse love? If it's offered? It's not exactly offered. But what if it were? Is your position really you want to be alone? Your fantasy of living alone in the woods? I value my alone time. I don't need a baby-sitter. I don't need to take care of someone. The back-and-forth. Connection. When everything is connected. Once two people are connected, they remain so, forever. Maybe it's nice you never got deeply into it with these chicks. Any of them.

You would then have baggage. Dependencies. Dependents. People who need. People who count on you. You might need. You might need their help. To do what? Move? You're not

able to move, now. With limited income. Unless you start to work. Gainful employment. You've been subsidized long enough. You've become a writer. Maybe time to work a job. The writing goes nowhere. Your own writing. I don't know about Tim's book. That might turn on, turn into something. We can't rule that out. It has possibilities. But your own? Does anyone care? What you're doing now, computer journal? Obviously a highly esoteric genre. Not designed to be popular or consumable. You're not preparing this to publish. It's almost paradoxical. You're not working up a text to share. This isn't to share. That's not the point, here. This is for you. Your growth, development.

What you consider. Being able to write. Kevin Point emphasized how important writing is. Which got me to start writing again. I hadn't been doing a lot. The magic of the world. My belief in God. You would think someone who had seen visions and heard voices like me. Experiences of God. Direct revelations, of a sort. Would then have some faith. But I have a tendency toward atheism. I drift in the direction. God needs to continually prove. Really it should be the other way. Once you believe in God, you don't need to keep proving. Again, and again. Once you believe. You'd have to remember the intensity, quality. Somehow. If you did believe in God. At one point. You were fairly certain. Conscious contact? God as you understood Him? Try to understand your belief. As a schizophrenic. The belief in God necessary for recovery. Going back into the hospital. Inpatient psych. If you need it. In the future, you never know. Might need it again. Suicidal Ideation, for example. Depression, unstable, symptoms. Hallucinations. Who knows what crazy shit could happen. In your illness. Flare-ups. Breakouts. Things don't always go smoothly. In the treatment of disease.

May as well watch Timecrafters again. It's worth rewatching. It's good. Your friend Larry would appreciate. He's watched twice. He's thinking of the movie. It's a way of getting closer to him. Directing a movie like this. Like some movie you'd want to direct? I'm not sure what you'd want to direct. It would have to be special. It would have to be doable. Realistic. You've thought about directing before. I made some efforts in that direction, with art films. Never tried anything fictional. Developed my cinematic technique. With a certain level of technical ability. That's why you've continued to review your films. To get an idea of your techne. So, if you were to use it for fiction. Use your techne.

I don't know if you have a film to direct. You need actors. You need a story. Motivation, inspiration. What do you want to see on screen? Mia? Chloe? Abigail? Zander? Jack? Mason? Greg Fleisch? Think about your life. Is anything from your life probably not a good idea? Or maybe it is. What else. Write what you know, they say. Start with reality. You don't have a fictional bone in your body. If you're a theorist, philosopher of sorts. The chances you're also a fiction film director. And blues guitarist.

Can you be all these? These people? As a writer, you can be many things. Being a writer is hard. Scientific. You like to have a movie on, instead of music. It's a different kind of thing spinning. Playing. Put one on. You get visuals with sounds. There's some coherence, a narrative coherence. It might organize consciousness. More so than music. Good for the writing, maybe. Depending on the movie. You have a good selection of options. You have movies from across history. And tasteful ones.

If Criterion Collection. Maybe all important movies, relatively. They all have benefits. Positive aspects. If you made your way through them. Many of them. It would be a project. Something to look forward to. With these books you want to read, also being an upcoming project. Derrida, Nancy. The finest philosophy. You're turned on to. Different people's philosophy. If the books Judy is into. He's obviously interested in black expressions. Black culture. What black people have done. In philosophy I don't know if that's the ultimate measure. Whether you're black. Disforming the American Cannon. I never got too far into slave narratives. Sure, I can see how they're important. Human. More human than me.

If I admit I'm not as human as a Negro. If the Negro is more human than the white man. He has more experience? More human experience? Is that a truism or tautology? Hyperbole? If what you wanted from life. If what we consider AA meetings are. If people end up sharing important shit. You have issues with when to take the meds, when to go to bed. Do you think that chick is hot? Her lips are drooping down. I think that's what a facelift is for. Not that I'd recommend it. If she's still trying to be hot. She looks like that's what she's trying. Or maybe she's already had a facelift.

If this is what you think about. You let yourself be controlled by a film. You get wrapped up in drama. It's not just neutral music. Noise. There's a story. A compelling drift. Trajectory of Desire. Of waste? When you had to go through bookstores. The dust and the dirt. Used bookstores. Not so much anymore. You don't go searching through. You look elsewhere for your sustenance. Your books. You're able to buy Amazon books. Kindle or paper.

If you look to the world for sustenance. What do you look for? What is the gist? If you've read the whole story? Or enough to get the gist? I think CET's message is that. Read for gistfulness. You didn't get it, then. Yet. Maybe given time. Time is the most valuable thing a person can be given. If you've been given time. An amount of time. The value. Infinite value. Large value. If you accept the value of AA lit. Because you get its gist. It is a program that can help people

recover. What is the gist of DT? I think I can help people also. If you were to read Government. And get its gist. I think its gist is good. How you'd be able to write. What type of writing it enables.

If you've turned on to Gravity's. Or you have Criterion Channel. The stuff you could see, now. Enabled. See as much as possible. How you search through. What other people like. Follow what's liked. By others. Admittedly, it's all been liked by others, or it wouldn't be there. Some far-out stuff. Does your dad beat you, hit you? Why are you crying? You stayed out after dark. You're not allowed out after dark. Is that a strange thing to tell a kid? Sensitize him to the cycles of day and night. If that was the goal. Presumable goal. Side-effect. No goal at all. Structure. What were you doing today. No walk today. Pizza from Mineo's. I guess it's good for you. Probably better to walk. Too hot out? Ninety plus. An excuse.

You can come to an understanding. You can reach tension-free clarity. If watching jazz films like this inspires you. Makes you believe you could contribute something to a show. You have stuff to play. Putting yourself down, you're putting down musicians you played with. Saying it's not real jazz. What is real jazz? If you guys accomplished it. What you were going for. McLaughlin? I don't think the level of musicianship. You might not have reached it.

We're not talking about all-time best. You don't have to go there. Your ambition for writing. As a philosopher, thinker. If you have a program to promote. You've developed these concepts, concerns. A set of things. Useful things. A useful structure. To meditate upon. To stretch the mind body process. If you wanted to become more flexible. Stretching is the key to advancement. You knew as a young German student, with tongue-tie. You couldn't stretch. You knew your progress would be limited. So why even bother with the project? Go to a project you have a chance at succeeding at.

If your tendons have limited you on guitar. Over the years. At different points. Then the flashbacks also. As a performer. Maybe not meant to perform, in that sense. Somewhat happy with what you've composed, produced. Interested perhaps in producing some more eventually. No big hurry. Conditioning yourself, training yourself to become more melodic, a truer voice. Purifying your voice. Trying to achieve something compositionally. Lyrically. An expression. If that's what you want to do. As a musician. Get in touch with your voice. A spiritual condition. Project. If it's possible to express your spirit. Truly. I'm not sure it is.

If you can write first thing. I don't know if it's possible. May as well try. A bit stiff. Don't have the flow of language. Was that fun? Masturbating? Why do it – for the result? Which isn't so good? You fool yourself into doing it. It's not fun. Good to know. That whole scene is a waste. The whole game. Because of the dirtiness. Makes it seem profound. Getting naked. Exerting yourself. Sensitive effort. Triggering an orgasm. Falsifying your experience. Some pictures in a book. On a computer. Rubbing your genitals. Why is it good? It's not good. It's an artifice. It's an act, a struggle. The essence of life? Can you see why people would say that? Think that? If Criterion Collection puts out new movies. Not just old. If they support new directors. That would mean. Stuff to watch. Key films.

Without this resource. Your life is impoverished. You didn't realize. What people think of as cute girls. Hot guys. If you as a director were to get actors. How would you get cool actors. If it's a legitimate film, they would be lining up to work. If you could ever work on a real movie. Union and whatnot. Could you imagine getting a caterer for the crew and cast to eat lunch? Organizing something like that? Who would work on a schizophrenic's movie? Starving himself, eating one meal a day?

As you would represent reality. Language and representation. Reading the intro to the Norton Anthology. That's all I would read from it? That's all I'd recommend. Is this a hipster café? What type of people end up here? I can walk to it. There must be more I can walk to. I haven't explored. I've been uncurious. Lazy. If pride is a sin. Proud of my films? My music? My writing? Don't I deserve to be proud? Isn't it reasonable? But compared to what's out there... Maybe pride is delusional, childish. Once you realize how ultra-critical it is. The competition. The world. How real the world is. All the stuff. Encapsulated in protective form. In movies and books. It's all contained in channels. Now with Criterion Channel. You have the key channel. The good one. For your type. You were missing out. Anyway, you didn't believe in reality. Did you deserve to have the channel? Into reality? Maybe it would have helped…

Would the channel have helped with your delusion? Paranoid about the neighbors. The black community? The black people who tend to ask you for money. So, you overgeneralize about black people? You stereotype, is what it's called. Generalize. Aliens. You live in an area of aliens. Danger everywhere. I'm afraid of students, said Lucas Sullivan. We're vulnerable wherever we go. Social radar. A fine-tuned bullshit detector. Do you have to keep saying these lines of his? You've gotten a lot of mileage out of those lines. You're quite good. At generating phrases. Can't you come up with new stuff?

Isn't this what it's about – improvisation? Is it possible? We'd like it to be. That would be nice. If it's not possible, then what are we doing? Unfolding patterns, predictable. I can almost predict verbatim what some of these shares are going to be, said Levi. But I still enjoy them. I found some people as weird as me. You'd have to admit how weird you are. Reveal your personality. Share, show and tell. Tell your secrets, some at least. If you're more into meditation than telling secrets. If this sort of experience is open to Audible customers. Or Criterion customers. What do you give them. Writing.

If you can be relaxed, serene. Then you're open to possibilities. Whatever your problems were in the past. Your case was. Over time. Due to genetic or nurture. The blank slate, in your case. The tied tongue. The mental aspects. Good at math. Hesitant to ask about going to the bathroom. Poor self-control. Phobic personality. Repressed, neurotic? Afraid of everything. Pure terror and avoidance.

Are you anxious, or actually paranoid? This was like the question way back when, at St. Clair, with the bitch psychiatrist who put you on Risperdal and Abilify. Because you were afraid in the dining room. Which dad said was social anxiety. She said paranoia. What you must deal with, walking around. As schizophrenic. Should you deal with this fear? Unstable mentality? It's what you signed up for. Danger boy. Danger everywhere. You're continually threatened. Vulnerable where you go. Watching a prison movie. What are you asking for, when you do it? At least it's a female prison movie.

What you remember. If you're free of sexuality. Gender trouble. If gender has been questioned. If you're not simply straight. If being a straight man, what it means. Attracted to women. Beautiful women attract you? Where do you find them? Have you found any lately? I thought you were free of sex? Victory. It's not fun. It's a chore. You'd rather not. Your whole life is better without. The struggle ruins so much. The struggle takes over our lives. If you don't need to struggle for it. How lucky you'd be. To not need sex. You would be free, something like a super-being. Compared to the abject slavery of lovers. Those in love. Always in abject poverty. Always in desire. Never having it. Perhaps during orgasm, he has it. Those few moments. Which aren't worth it.

It's good you've discovered it. You've won, you're there. There is nothing else to realize. The best philosophy. If you've been missing out on films. You didn't have Criterion Channel. Now you know. What is a movie, what is good film? Who makes good films? You were obsessed with Godard, the French New Wave, German directors such as Fassbinder, Wenders, Herzog. You were missing a lot the rest of the world. You didn't know how to find it. You didn't have

money to buy lots of movies. The Channel lets you see lots of them. More quality than watching Netflix or Prime. Crème of the crop.

I go to a meeting every day. I'm zooming in to a men's meeting in LA, I've turned on to. I try to maintain the discipline. It's good for me. Even if I don't always want to go. They're good for me. If they help. Anything to help recovery. May as well go completely sober. Merle proposed that I try. I was having one or two drinks a day, for a few weeks. Clean off drugs. Seth cut me off, so I detoxed off weed. It was a crucial interlude.

If Seth votes Trump. If Seth is a smart guy. How could he do it? Maintain the attitude? Having his intelligence? Maybe he's not smart after all. Compare him to yourself, for example. If we're talking intelligent. Full 3-dimensional capability. If by watching films, you're exploring the world. Exploring the world like most writers can't even dream of?

The CC lets you explore the world. See what happens. See life. Why are you more language-oriented, some days? Like during a flashback day? Much more sensitive to words and meanings. Sometimes you don't enjoy that. Sensitivity.

If the structure of reality. Could be represented by language, literature. Mimesis, (Auerbach). The representation of reality, in Western literature. And film. If your theory and criticism. Structuralism – the structure is there and is important. Post-structuralism, there's more to it than the structure tells. The structure isn't all there is.

There is more to reality than structure. Consciousness can be modelled. Can be mind-body problem appreciated. How is the mind connected to body? If they're different? Substance dualism, property dualism. You think you can solve the problems. What would it mean? Having some understanding. Being a supercomputer. The organism. Getting the gist. This ~is the gist. Understanding that this is understanding. This is the goal, Telos. Dream telos. You are not God dreaming the world. You are a normal man. A schizophrenic. Post-LSD. Post-CET, DT. Primal. After all that. Government of David. Theunspokenyes dot com. Clinica Schiz. Downtown. Structurally if you've thought it before. The DT has enabled you to deny writer's block. People complain about it. It's not an illusion, fantasy, it's real. You've solved a real problem. Being a computer. A being. Being and time.

If grad students were wondering about philosophy of time. And you pointed out some random book. You didn't have a lot of resources. What would you say now, about time? Heidegger? He has nothing to offer? Derrida and Nancy listen to him? Adorno negates him totally. Claims he has nothing. His system is null.

If the time we're talking about. Doing Time. David Therapy. David Theory. What that would do. If it would change you into some type of super-being. A more profound entity. These movies are pretty weird. Contemporary CC movies. Not going to be normal. I don't think you've seen a normal movie on CC. Why do people make movies? What do you have going? If you want to make movies? How would you approach it? You'd need a script.

What's your script about?

I didn't have self-talk. It was unavailable to me. I grew up on horror. What I considered to be entertainment. What other people are into. For some reason, I stopped reading horror. I thought it was childish. On principle. I was obsessed with foreign films. I didn't realize Americans had been making films. I suspected they might have. I had no way of finding them. Without Criterion Channel. We had to visit movie rental stores. Or search through Netflix. Shouldn't I give the Netflix movies a chance? Maybe some of them are good.

Structurally you can let a complex text give meaning. Even though consciousness is probably more sublime than any text. Each feed into the other. Text into mind, mind into text. As a writer, you know this. What your project is. I don't think my fourth step was necessarily about people. I struggled more about things. I'm finding myself adopting strange mannerisms, facial movements. Maybe I should resist, on principle. Take the energy and use it elsewhere. I keep thinking of these movies. They influenced me. And that's just watching them once. For the first time. With this channel, I have unlimited access to good movies. Hard to believe. Trying not to adopt facial mannerisms. Difficult. Got up late again today. I don't know what to blame it on. Staying up late.

Maybe writing first thing is a struggle. Something to do. Something meaningful, at least. You're engaging spiritual discipline. Not wasting. Realizing again the non-sex sense. Then you realize some of the not-so-good movies you've watched. I guess you get good with bad. It's not going to be all good. Hollywood movies seem to work out better. The high production ones. A lot goes into them.

If people produce work appropriate to their nature and forms. If a body of works is appropriate. Your book. What ultra-fictional philosophy enabled you to accomplish. In a first book. As an intro to your thinking. What these movies do. You must generate your own experience. When movies end. Music comes on. No more movies. You must generate. Somehow, music isn't as stimulating as film. Film is a big trigger. You can come to depend upon it. Watching movies all day habituates you to it. Then when you turn them off near bedtime. And just listen to music. You feel the void. Emptiness closes in. Pain, in other words. Without film, pain comes on. Primal pain of life. Film is a painkiller. Film is life.

The only difference between a man and a bum is a job. Maybe you could get yourself a job. Bring you out of poverty and dependence. Someone give you a chance. If you don't think you can make it as writer. Your writing isn't selling. Can't sell UFP. No one buys. Try to sell something else. I don't want to perform music. Play guitar with the schizophrenics. What are your skills? Being nice to people. Running groups? Directing people. Talking to crowds. Enforcing rules and regulations. I don't know what you'd do. For money?

Volunteer for a few months, to get work experience. So, then you could enter training for peer specialist. As a peer specialist, you could do something significant. Work leading groups, for example. Do you want to be in the system? UPMC? Do you think the system wants you for that? The ones who really know? Who know you? Who knows you best? How powerful is your thinking, acting, dynamic? How powerful is your writing? You're a brilliant writer. As a writer, what can you accomplish? Is "writer" a meaningful job? Can writing possibly work?

We can help you become a writer. They claimed. One, as a schizophrenic, becomes a writer. To become a writer. You're still doing it. If it's your goal. Maybe still go for it. Don't give up. If your goal. Unless it's hopeless. Is there hope for you? Unless you're out of luck. Forced to quit writing. Get a job. No time to write. No energy left for your hobby? Drained of energy for writing. All effort spent to work some job. Unless that. Stuck at a job, which burns you out. Until then, you'll keep trying to write. What will you write? Hard to predict. No one knows what you'll write. It's unknown, unknowable.

We don't know, we can't know. Patterns turn into predictions. The one thing about your playing is that you want to predict its melodiousness. Its vibrancy. It should be predictable that way. If you can demonstrate a pattern of being melodic. These movies unlock your sensitivity.

It all feeds into each other. Different modes, guitar, music, reading, films. They all interrelate. All the modes interoperate. Their sensitivities feed off each other.

There are some beautiful women. They're rarities. You don't appreciate straight people as much, anymore. You were always suspicious of straight people's sensibilities. There are just too few attractive women. And the beauty of a woman is too fleeting and ephemeral. A man's beauty is hardier. Not that you're queer. But you're anti-sexual. Asexual. Nonsexual. You know it's waste. A big illusion or fantasy. A waste of lifetime, participated in by almost everyone. I would say almost everyone is under illusion. Spellbound, without exception.

Adorno said, without exception. It could almost be true. Who escapes? Queers? Feminists? They're still obsessed with sex. White women, black women, pretty and ugly, young and old. Fairly intelligent conversation, at Biddle's. I get to hear the feminist discourse. Talk of patriarchy. Grad-student-aged.

Are you having any canny conversations? Just recovery-type conversations in AA. It's pretty cool. Talking about sobriety and life. I think sobriety would treat you well. You don't need it, though. So, it would be hard to attain. You're not really an alcoholic addict. The desire to stop drinking. I've seen how you drink. Borderline abusive. For the effect. Out of control? Smoking weed for effect? Out of control? Abusive? If drug use and alcoholism never become a problem. He'd never need to quit. Even if it would be very beneficial.

Everyone could use a program. It's not for those who need it. It involves spiritual discipline. You would think his Buddhism. His meditation practice. Philosophical ideals. If all that belief didn't lead to a faith in sobriety. But it usually doesn't. How do you convince someone to go sober clean? Attraction, rather than promotion? Will it ever work? Government of David? He doesn't want to read the book. If he doesn't want to read. Then he won't want to live it.

Maybe a sequel. Will be powerful enough. Will be potent. The Book of Tim. A bit ambitious, to think Pinker is going to read. He reads a lot of stuff. You never know. I'm sure his new book will be up to par. Rationality. Depressive rationality. If you had a clear idea of reality, you'd be slightly depressed. Is it true? Or you'd be functionally anxious? You'd be afraid of everything? Danger everywhere? Not if you listened to statistics. Statistically, life is not going to get you down at all points. Just occasionally. Rarely. You'll rarely get hit by a bus. Mown down by a car. Struck by lightning. It won't happen all the time. Statistically. You need faith in statistics. Your heart will probably keep beating. Your blood will keep flowing.

If you're going to relax into it. God of your understanding. It's ok to be a bit paranoid. Think of the delusion you used to roll with. Government of David. Composite. You used to be way worse, and you still functioned. You just go to meetings? Are meetings pretty intense? Almost not going to go. In person it's too scary. But it's a trip, to go. I'm ballsy enough. I'm tripping hard enough to go. If it helps. A meeting will help the discipline. It's the Government of David, not of anyone else. It's the God of my understanding, not anyone else's. Helping another alcoholic. Only the cream of the crop makes it so far. It's not for those who need it. It's for those who want it.

Seeing these movies has tripped me out. Not as bad as the Danish prison movie "R"... That was the worst. But Cruising is pretty resonant. Imagery. Violent imagery. Mixed with sex. Didn't you think Irreversible was violent? It's presented in a fun sort of way. It's somehow not scary. Do you trust Noé? After Enter the Void? What has he decided to show? He had to show. Directors have no choice. Do you need to read about documentary filmmaking? Does anyone need to tell you about it? Maybe there's some knowledge to learn.

If people have studied it. Filmmaking in general. Film students study. Film school is oriented around it. Could film school hurt you? How could it not help? How can the study of something hurt? Get too analytical? Is there such a thing. Continuous transformation. Super-intelligent super-designer. Designing the concept of consciousness. The concept of design. The whole shebang. What movies should you watch. Trusting Noé's picks? Maybe not so much. Who you want to pick your movies. What you want to watch.

You want to watch what everyone else does. It's agreed that Mozart is great. Isn't film going to be like that? Like classical music? People will generally agree on the directors? After enough time has gone by. There will be consensus, a canon. There will be agreement.

Consensus trance? It will continue to be spellbound people, on all levels? Can they wake up? You seem to have, after much trouble. Seem. Trouble. How much trouble did you have to go through? To reach here? How much sexual energy did you spend? How much is there inside a person? His primal tank? It's almost endless. I would imagine. Emotional black wholes. People are black holes. They have infinite suck. No light escapes. Emotionally.

If it's ballsy to go to meetings. If there's reality to it. Synchronous. Diachronous. Through time or with time. Creativity and imagination. It takes imagination to play. If you wait until you're ready, you'll never get to play. Reality. It's getting real. I'm afraid of going to a meeting. Which means it will be valuable. A good experience. If I'm afraid. It's a good sign. It is how conscious, intentional I am. I know to go counter-phobic. If I go out, good things will happen. Other people do way more real shit than me. Than I have to.

It's a reality trip. It's the big voyage into inner space. Where you're going. Only the cream of the crop makes it this far. Only the purest of the pure are capable of writing books. I'm warning you; these standards are fairly elitist. These are minoritarian discourses. It gets addicting. The pain you're willing to feel. It's pain that doesn't hurt. You're reliving childhood struggle. It's an act, a struggle for love. Your act was centered on the mouth, the tongue, the voice. A secret role-playing adventure. DCB agent time. Secret agent David. Time to reveal his tongue-tie. Time to tell all the other kids? Never time. Time to get surgery? I already got it. Show off your new tongue? Have fun with it.

God of your understanding. Noé's picks aren't so cool. He doesn't have the best taste in movies. Just because he made one especially bad movie, Irreversible. That makes him special forever? One accomplishment? He's shifty and shady. He dwells on uncomfortable images.

What you do when you make a meeting. Tell them you're afraid. Reveal your truth. If you make it, counter-phobic. It's healthy to go against fear. Do things you're afraid of. Makes you stronger. Talking about it. Too much truth, or just a right amount? What do you want to watch... MSNBC? The Roman Holiday? Old movies. Your taste in movies may prove to be different than Noé's. If seeing Irreversible. Enter the Void. Love, Climax. The value of the films. Watched too many times? Maybe good if watched once or twice?

Then your birthday. No walk. Didn't feel it. Didn't get around to it. I wanted to crush my mind. I didn't have a good phenomenology of mind. My phenomenology was poor. I thought crushing mind was a solution. Maybe it's what I did. Why I'm kinda down, dumb, now. Off. If there's something lacking.

My theory, therapy. An essay is something with a point. What's the point to your therapy? If you're clarified? There may be many points. If your capability. What you've achieved. How good your life has become. Compared to what was happening. Mia, Olivia, even Abigail. Some

woman? Even a high quality? Dr. Soreca questioned being in a couple. Thought it would be a problem. I said it would be no skin off my back. But would it?

Your ability to write with TV news. Big distraction. Interesting stuff. If you want to start a career. Something online? Or jealously guard your freedom, time? If the greatest gift is time, time to read, write. Watch movies. I would stick to your project. You don't need to quit. Work for someone else. Something else. A corporation? How would that be good, help? Helping some corporate profit-driven project? You've seen what UPMC is capable of. The cutthroat nature. They don't want to support your efforts, creative efforts.

They've supported you a lot. Different kinds. Therapeutic support. Medical, psychiatric. Financial? Advertising and promotional? They've placed you in multiple group situations when you've spoken of your link. You've shared your info many times. To students and clinicians. What more do you want? They to publish about you in their magazine? Wouldn't that be extra-generous? Fairly generous of them. To write an article about your work. Or even mention your full name. A patient's name.

You don't need their promotional help. If they wanted to, they could give you a book deal. That's how powerful. I don't think you realize how powerful they are. How well-connected. If they wanted. They could hook you up. They're in no hurry. We'd like to see you explode organically. On your own. If your work is so compelling. It should blossom. It should naturally grow. In interest. Or is that not true? Does interesting stuff generally not self-develop? Word-of-mouth? Is that how stuff has gained popularity in the past? It hasn't had promotional help? Been well-placed by publishers? Gotten book deals. Been published in journals, papers. Self-published is called vanity press. Has a self-published book ever succeeded? When you think of history. You want to have a publisher on your side.

These gymnasts. Pretty amazing. It's rational to them, their ability. It's been gained through baby steps. You have some abilities. Which you've gained over time. If you want to write. To be a writer. To write something your brother would read. That standard. Elite quality. Once you realize the level you're going for. Gravity's Rainbow. Doesn't even make it, sometimes. The structure of your writing. If you were to enhance it. However well-enhanced it was. What's possible with writing. How good it can get. Quality and tone, exquisite control. If you can only get so good. Then quantity, form. How big of a book you can put together. What it's about. If it's basically a documentary. So, it's about something real in the world. If the subject of your doc is being a mental patient or being on disability. Whatever you know about. You don't know anything interesting. Except Tim's story. You can retire on a book. If Tim's story is

interesting. It's one thing you must write about. An actual cool subject. Until you find the next one. Philosophy -- what's it about? You'd have to write about other people's books. Derrida, Nancy. I don't know if you want to write about them.

You don't want to do book reports. What you want to write. About yourself? Being on disability? Learning to be a writer? Boring. I don't think you have anything exciting to say. Fiction is fabulation. Maybe that's why you're ultra-fictional philosophy. Even today. After all you learned. It's more interesting. Philosophy is dead. A discourse of death. By pretending to be only about life. It deadens itself. UFP can be alive. It has no limits. It can be born again. It is the true unlimited birth of writing.

If this is a flashback. Smells coming from your room. A woman might notice. Like a smelly diaper. Like one, one. If you're confused. If cinematically. To explain certain smells. If your fears. I don't want to go to the bathroom. Afraid of taking a shit. Something bad might happen. Flood the toilet, clog the toilet. Is this really what you think about? Your real thoughts. In this place. Rancid air, from no AC being on all weekend. Enabled you to notice the dirty diaper smell. Emerging. Time to throw diapers away more often. Maybe every few days, instead of weeks. In the sense. You can afford more diapers. You've been stinting yourself on diapers. And then one of these conditions. A confused state. You think you're through with them? Raining pretty hard. Hail. Torrential thunderstorms. Mom having to drive home in this shit.

Maybe she should have stayed here. It doesn't look bad now. How bad could it get? Downfall. Your stinky apartment. If that's what it means. If you're so bad. How bad do you get? Watching these movies… What do the movies do to you? Smiling, making facial expressions. Meeting later. Having to reveal to the fellows. Opening your mouth. Grimacing. Facial movements. Documentary versus fiction film? What kind of film are you making? Can't think, can't decide? Need more time to think about it?

Why would you want to make a film, of the book of Tim? The book isn't good enough? Or a film could be a trip. It's a different mode. You're a filmmaker. You could do something original, special. With this subject, material. You have the subject. It's a no-brainer to make a film. Of it. Any director, given a subject like this. Would easily want to make something. Given twelve or fourteen hours of interviews. The dynamic of Tim's presence and charisma. The excitement of the theme itself. Cognitive science and gambling. What you could do with this stuff. How do you envision it on screen?

A tale of interviews? The story of how you interviewed him, and learned the story? Story of story.

What you come across. By the middle of evening. Post-flashback. Things settle down. You get what's coming. You reap the harvest you have sewn. You get what you signed up for. Watching these films. Sometimes you don't need to watch another. Music and writing are fine. What you want to write about. Guitar playing isn't attractive. The better you get, the less motivation you have. Like it was a kind of struggle. Now that you're able to play, there's no struggle. Maybe it's just you need people. A band. Alone, there's no reason to play. Maybe it's so simple. You need people.

What would an analogy with writing be? You needed Tim, to write Patternalia. If you wanted to write a book like so. A nice solid book for the market, for people. You couldn't do it alone. You have no subject of expertise. Which is so cool. Storyline, in other words. You need a cool storyline. Which Tim has. With that line, you can sell books. As a writer, it's up to you to throw a book together. Given a story like so, a writer should want to put a damned good book together. Rise to the challenge. Given time and effort. Time to think. Energy to write. Time to work. How long you've had to work. Labor time. Time is money. How much effort this book cost. How much you've invested in it. Then your own UFP. What you're interested in doing. With your UFP. Enhancing it to an extreme level. To where you think it's good. It's good enough to share on a world basis. Extreme enhancement of your thoughts.

If you're able to elevate your thinking to a level. Think of Judy. Poesis in Black. Thinking in Disorder. How long it took to do that. To publish the book. He was publishing articles the whole time. Do you have any shorter pieces? Does it have to be a book? As a researcher, he is expected to publish. That's part of his job. Publish or perish. As a professor at a research university. He's going about his business. But I would imagine books are most important. You'd save most enhanced material for books. The book will be essence. Will contain it all. All truth in one place? I don't think so. A Grand Narrative? There is no such thing. Beauty? I don't believe in it. Facts, not opinions. What you say, not how you say it. I'm a very literal person. You're speaking to me as if I am a prophet. What will happen to the world? If you have DCB in your class, you are capable of prophecy. If you know where David is going? Why would that be?

Why is DCB so special? Why would his fate be particularly important, in the grand scheme of things? If not. If he was just another bozo on the bus. Special in the way everyone is special. If this is a trip God would want. If that's how good life is. God would want it. That's how well God designed life? You're exactly where I want you? Things are going according to plan? Your normal articulation is what counts?

Having to flush five times, for a single mega-bowel movement? What parents may not be telling kids. About mega-bowels? Is it normal? You didn't seem to need the info for most of life. Normal bowel movements. One flush and down. Down and out, with no problem. If these meetings are not a problem. They're actually helpful. Recovery is for a select few. Jealously hold on to sobriety. If you need to do xyz, then do xyz. Whatever it takes.

DT is fairly powerful. CET may have been key also. If the clinic had the resources to give you CET. How many resources needed to give DT? A very simple therapy, very elegant. Easy to tell people. A lot of bang for your buck. If all people need is a page or two. That would make it the most potent form of information. Condensed, dense. Thinking you're going to shit or fart, have some sort of involuntary movement. Like a sneeze or cough. When people are sharing at a meeting. Being suddenly afraid of anal movement. On edge. Walking on eggshells. So, to speak. If you can make it through these moments. If you have negative capability. To imagine yourself. Nothing bad happens.

If your capability. Tim's autobiography. You found him, yet he found you. Who is luckier? Both came into fortune. A writer like you? A scientist like him? Both rare examples. When you want to keep writing. Once you've learned to play guitar. Do you need to keep practicing? To keep your chops up. Once you've developed the skill. You can always get it back, if you need to.

This writing game. It's not a game. The stakes are so important. We're talking about life itself. We're talking about the stakes of life and death. How important writing could become. What you understand the struggle to be about. I don't think you understand how powerful this is getting. How powerful the system is.

The System. As actualized today here now. I see the System's face? Don't panic? Did you ever read the Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy? Hook up to a torture machine, on a planet that's connected to a piece of cake, which usually gives you a sense of how important you are, in the grand scheme of things, driving you insane. Your Douglas Adams references. Shame he died so

early. He should have written a lot more. Did you ever get into the Holistic Detective Agency stuff? There's a lot of fiction to get into, if you're able to read fiction. The Nebula winners? Hugo? National Book Award? Pulitzer Prize? Or if you're just focused on Gravity's Rainbow? Yet the book is annoying, focused on closely. You're ready to turn to your own project. Finally delving into your own work. Exclusively.

You'd want to immerse yourself. Become an exile in your land. The land of your strange writing. Make it home. Learning German won't help you here. You tend to be tempted to learn German. Or other languages. How could it help? When do you have to write? How could writing German help anything? You can barely write English. You're just barely able to convince people to read your English.

Once you're conscious of your native language. Your language of choice. The cinema helps. How you only really understand English. Other languages are difficult, impossible. Maybe for a good reason. Memories of choking and coughing. Respiratory problems from smoking. Smoking what? Do we want to remember? Snorting 2201, Print so-called? Or injecting that into your arm? Save it for Olivia. Supposedly a smart girl. A strong girl. Creative. Tacking. A tortured soul. She eventually came over to my apartment. I didn't find it an attractive chance to fool around. Have some intimate play. I didn't see the possibilities. She massaged my foot for a few moments, which felt divine.

Sensuality. Am I not in for it? Am I really against it? Do I not believe in it? I'm going against the whole myth, the symbolism. The whole trance and story tell of love and sex. Sex and love tripping is supposedly what it's all about. So, if you deny, resist that. Where does it leave you? Your gender becomes. As a straight man. If you're a heterosexual man. In love with attractive women, girls. But not. Not caring. Not valuing beauty, not buying it. Not responding to women's spells. What it means. Are you still a "straight man"? What does it make you? A nobody? Nothing? Ambiguous?

Being and Ambiguity was one of your favorite books of philosophy. One guy said "things that don't go together" … He did not like the association of being and ambiguity. I guess he was an absolutist of some sort. What Pinker's view of rationality is. If he doesn't want to talk about Derrida. Maybe my own readings were wide. I did well by reading five or six of his books at once. Allowing me to turn on to sick stuff. Instead of just focusing on one book at a time. Which takes discipline. Very intense and structured.

If Isaac doesn't want to do a Benjamin project with me. He has other fish to fry. As a professor. Now that he's here, with a job. He doesn't need my language skills. My English teachings. Consulting. They were useful, for a time. When he was just beginning. I gave him some custom advice. Some insider knowledge. Edited some papers. However helpful it was. I hope it helped.

Learning how to make a documentary. The story of Tim? If the book is his autobiography. Then what would a companion film be? A personal statement? Done with your iPhone? Do you want to get into Tim's life like that? Follow him to pool halls? To hospitals around the country? As he goes to interview people for the book? That's what a film would have to be. You'd have to make it. To follow him. I don't know if you… Wanting to stay in Pittsburgh. I don't know if you have it in you. To be a filmmaker. Maybe you are more of a writer. Around the house and in the yard writing.

That's a shame, considering what some of your dreams and aspirations were. Wanting to explore the world. When young. Wanting to see life. To participate in life. Not just stick around Mt. Lebanon. It takes a supreme act of consciousness to ride a trip. To take a trip. Ben and his girlfriend took you on a trip to Florida. You thought you were kidnapped. Do you really want to go on a road trip? Just because Tim is going? To interview some people for the book? Do you believe in the project to that extent? Having to sleep in diapers? I don't know how that would work. How it would go over. If you shit yourself. Taking care of the mess. Like doing it at home. Cleaning and showering. Poop on someone's bed? Maybe I'm not good for road trips. I'm too sick to travel. I'm not trip worthy.

Maybe I don't want to make a documentary of Tim's life. A book about him is enough. Maybe a doc about Cognition Engineering will be cooler, when it gets started. When things start happening. Projects and monies. Just a film about Tim doing nothing but playing pool and wandering around Ava would not be cool. We need some breakthroughs to happen. But maybe film the before and after. Get some film of the before. When nothing is happening. What is Tim's life like in the holding pattern? Before anything happened? That would be interesting to know.

What the book contains. Tells of. The struggle to get known. To implement the theory and practice. To do research. To gain recognition for discoveries and accomplishments. To gain worldwide fame. I think we can do it. With my writing ability, and Tim's story. The combination. It is a potent force. Any writer, given a story like Tim's. Would be able to turn it into a book. Any good writer. Given time. How much time? Long amounts. Sufficient

amounts. I've had boundless amounts of time to work on this project. It's been a very slow development, very deliberate. I've never done anything like this. I've never worked with someone else's story. I'm getting way more energy from it than simply writing my own story.

I've been told cooperation is good. Working with people. I guess I didn't quite believe. Maybe I should seek out opportunities in the future. Stories to work on. People to work with. I'm not going to find another Tim. Someone with a huge story. No one to tell it but me. You never know. I guess it's possible. Each book is unique. A unique opportunity. My future books will be different opportunities. They won't have to be stories like this. You can retire from a book. They say. A book can be so successful. It can drive your career. Maybe try hardest on it. Give it your best shot. It's what I've been doing. I've been neglecting, avoiding, other projects. There was a chance to film RSB doing sound editing. I decided not to do it, instead just focus on writing. There have been some other chances, I think. Where I thought, "I think I'll just work on the book." Maybe it paid off. The energy, the total vibe.

What makes a good book. What telling or showing a good story is all about. Show, don't tell. Avoid description. A "void" description. A description that is "void"? Of the void? What would Lucas suggest about writing and editing this book? Half at work on it? No one has the time to write a book this big? I've had the time. It has taken a long time. You can keep working on the book, even if you're not directly editing the text or draft. You're still approaching the treatment. You're still tangling with the material. Listening to interviews and writing notes. Getting more familiar with the material. Learning truth. I think the better you know truth, the story. The better you'll be able to tell it. Wanting to know a story as well as possible. To build a story, to build as good of a story as you can. The construction of reality.

If you don't need deconstruction, to write this. If the philosophy behind this text. Derrida, Pinker? What theory are you relying on? What have you read, which enlightened you? If the best philosophy I read. The most interesting text. Which has then given me energy, power. To produce knowledge. Cultural capital. Sacred intellectual objects of exchange. During Interaction Rituals. If you join the intellectual class. Of researchers and teachers. You might want to de-emphasize UFP. Move on to philosophy. For this phase of development. The UFP was a useful phase. Let you develop a strong voice, philosophy.

But you can move ahead. Beyond. Once you have a voice, philosophy… Beginning there. Starting with that position. You're not a dualist, a substance dualist. You don't know what you are. Group logic? Aggregate Rationality? Hard to say. I don't know what's the solution. Rich media, poor democracy? Who will tell the people? What do you have to tell people?

Gambling and cognitive science? The dice are loaded, rigged? Are casinos cheating? Will they look kindly upon you revealing that? They won't have a choice. It will be beyond their control. No matter how much money they offer you, to keep quiet. It won't be worth it. This story is too important not to tell. You'll be famous. People will investigate your identity, your site, your work. Writing, filmmaking, music. Your site will get more traffic. The films, the music, the writings. What will it be like? It will feel good. The GOD book will start to get downloads. Maybe even buys. If you're considered a legitimate author. If Patternalia is successful. Then GOD would be on for a ride.

If you did your campaign experiment. Invested your money. Time to pare back, bend back, come back. It's over. Time to recover. Recover your equilibrium. As it happens. If movies are good socializing experiences. So are meetings. The interaction rituals. Ritualized fellowship? Don't you like the fellowship? It's ritualized. Don't you want to hang out with the fellows? I don't know if I do want to hang out with these dudes. And gals. Same old people. A select group of people. Giving people a chance. To recover. Newcomers are important. Could change into long-term sobriety. You must give them a chance. You don't know who's going to turn on, turn into. You must give them all a chance. That's what the program is for, it's a patient program. It's a solid program, it waits for any, for all.

If The Last Detail, (Ashby, 1974) … You had been thinking of the movie. Seeing it again, one day. This is what Criterion Channel allows. Seeing movies again. That you may never have seen again. Jack Nicholson. Did the prisoner try to escape? Not exactly. What gives you the idea you can abuse a prisoner? It might be the last time he has sex for eight years. By that time, he may not want to have a woman. It's their ass, if I escape. They're my best friends.

If what seems to be happening. If you're not able to talk to the fellows. You have nothing to share, after the meeting? You just wave goodbye. Tired of talking? Don't want to hang, have no game? Want to get on with life? Exposure of yourself is too uncomfortable? You were never good at it. Sharing. You never actually did it. Honesty was rare to nonexistent. It didn't exist. You never told the truth. Maybe you showed it, ultimately. You showed the truth. What it was like. Who you were. What you were like. No need for words. No explanation required. No story necessary. This was you.

Look Ma, no drugs…! I don't know what I'd do without the Navy... I guess we're lifers. If your best day out of work isn't as good as a bad day at work. If you might want to get a job. If you have a job, you're a writer. If you own your recovery. Your identity. Becoming who you are. The hardest thing is to be who you are. To be a writer is the hardest thing a human being can

do. If you want to be an artist. A Janovian. In other words. A Primal being. A dealer in feeling reality. In primal feelings. A researcher of life reality. You're not sure what's happening. Your mom may be looking forward to you having success. Same with your brother. They could be hoping for your success. Dirty diapers smell in your room. I need to change diapers more often. Every few days, maybe. Instead of a few weeks.

If you want to be a writer. The man, not the work. What work you were doing. Writing journals. Writing documents. Studying documentary filmmaking. Having access to cameras. These days, iPhones. That's all you need, a phone. Compared to history. Back in the day, you needed a video camera. Which meant tape or hard drive. Expensive, bulky. An iPhone can take video as good. Maybe it's time to buy yourself a good camera. You want someone to buy it for you. If Tim's friends have connections. If you want to make a movie with them. If they would help. Do you want to make the movie of Tim? A biography of Tim?

Are you really a filmmaker? You want to travel across the world? Walk around the Earth, drive and ride and fly, sail and travel? All around, taking video all around? Would you rather do that, or simply hang around Pittsburgh? This is Pittsburgh. You hear things. People are all related? How closely are people related? Wouldn't they know your story? UPMC, wouldn't they know about your theory, therapy? If DT were really effective. Then UPMC would know about it. If they were denying it to patients. Experimentally withholding it from people. To see what happens to them. Knowing they have a treatment that works. Knowingly denying it to people. That's a bit paranoid. How do you know it works? It seems to. It does for me. It makes sense, that it would work. It's the most rational explanation. It's the most elegant therapy.

If yours is the elegant solution.

If your chosen instrument. A filmmaker. A documentary maker? Focusing on some form or another? More of a creative artist? Revisiting your efforts. Why do you watch these films? You're a great filmmaker? You had fallen away from watching your films. RSB asked you why you were watching them… When there are good films to see. Other people's excellent efforts. The great films of the world. Even so, your own efforts. As a filmmaker, you want to see your own stuff. Like as a writer. You read your journals. You look at your notes. You're fond of your own texts. As a writer. An artist. As a musician, you're fond of your music, the songs you've managed to record. How many times have you listened to your recordings. Especially your earlier efforts, your formative efforts. The stuff on tape. The stuff on discs. Before it became pure memory. Once you developed a library of pure memory. Devices and files, content and

streams of quality product. YouTube and websites. Just because everybody else is doing it, millions of other video artists are out there. That is no argument against it.

The same could be said of writing. Playing guitar. A lot of people pick up guitar. Pick up a pen. Try to sing a tune, whistle a song. Dance a movement. Clap a pattern. A lot of people try to do it. No reason not to do it yourself. A skill level you could achieve. Might be slightly different. You might be gifted. As an artist. You might be an artist. With video being the total artform. Sound, light, time, text. It can all be contained and embodied in film. You think text is universal. Can contain it all. But it's static and dead on a page. Film is truly living and dynamic. Books are handier. But if you have a production process. The iPhone to see a film on. People will have phones to see films on. Increasingly. No more unusual than having a book.

Just because everyone can whistle a tune or learn a rhyme. Doesn't mean you shouldn't make a podcast or film. These modes are very popular and widespread. Increasingly. Your channel, your site. The number of visitors you attracted. To theunspokenyes.com. Your investment, in linking. What it yielded in linking. Now you can post material, and have it seen, consumed. You're not just posting in a void. The stuff gets seen. Even just Facebook. If you share on Facebook, your stuff gets seen by peeps.

Representation of reality, in film. Makes you ask what reality is. What sobriety is. If you were questionably sober for the making of films. Recovered or not. If your argument is xyz. If the Baird Films. Allow a vision of the Baird family. Which is valuable, in that LSB is with us no more. Except in spirit. You can see him on film. With the videos. You've shared them and enabled people to know. Videos open a window. Upon a shared reality. They're pretty reality-based, realistic. Reality-triggering.

It's paradoxical. You would think they violate your family's privacy, getting too close to your business. Getting intrusive. But the effect turns out nicely. You get a good close effect of realizing what it's like to be with LSB. Confidential knowledge, you could say. Your film allows confidential access. To his family dynamic.

Maybe not all filmmakers would be able to do that. Maybe you're special. To have made those films, saved them for years, and then shared them. Thanks to mom's triggering. She was the one who suggested you share them widely. You were fully prepared to just privately share them with family. But now the playlist is on your site. I don't know if I should give Dr. Palit the link. I don't know if he cares so much. If he really wants to see. Social workers, psych-workers,

don't socialize outside of work. I don't know if it would violate their borderlines. They might have borderlines there.

If you're a filmmaker. But you're really a writer. Who made some films. You can't deny it. You may as well admit. Just because you don't continue to make them. You got far into it, for a while. It's part of your story. Once you realize. How important films are. Even if you haven't made one recently. Or haven't admitted to it, recently… You've made some. And just not told anyone. Not worth sharing? Don't want to share your guitar solo playing? Maybe you should. Maybe the stuff is valuable. But on the other hand, maybe there's a reason you're not telling everyone about the video. It's private. For your eyes only. It's shameful, quasi. It's a weirdo musical product. Only the player would appreciate.

Gave dude three bucks. Some money. If you give him five or ten, out of generosity. Then the next time he sees you. You'll be a special target, a special occasion. In the neighborhood. Three dollars is fine. You don't have to buy the man lunch. If he really is homeless. He must look into it, as you said.

These movies, echoing through your mind. Your day. The last few you've seen. Or all the ones you've seen. But especially the last on the stack, the pile. There's room in short term mem. If your priority. Is to focus on watching movies or making a movie. How do you film a trip? Like Noé would film it?

Noé is extra realistic. Extra descriptive. As a director. Not many directors go as far as him. He can be a model. A reference point. Someone for you to think of. What do you want to shoot on film? To show? Do you have a choice? Of what to put on screen? As a documentary filmmaker? Are you really painting the video? Or are you tied to reality? A fiction film would presumably be under the control of the director. He would choose what to show. It would be like a painting. I don't know about documentaries. Or especially an ultra-fictional philosophy. UFP can be whatever it wants. It would be the most controversial type. By definition, almost. If film is philosophy. If philosophy is the love of wisdom, the teaching of the good life.

What about life can you teach, with film? With the films you've made? You're a great filmmaker. Your films are accomplishments. Why you watch them is because they're great. They're pieces of art. You can learn from them. Being their maker, you can especially learn. Knowing how they were made. Insight into the total development. So, you know their whole story. Which would not be true of other films.

Studying great films made by other people introduces the difficulty that you don't know how they were made. People can speculate and theorize. Is the construction process important, or the final product? Multiple different techniques can lead to a similar product. You had your chicken sandwich. Hot food, not covered by food stamps. You could have bought the dude a sandwich. Maybe that was too generous. Buying people lunch? What are you going to do, buy them a third of a lunch?

Make them work for their lunch? Contribute to it. Don't be the sole source. They can't count on you for everything. It's a cooperative effort. I'm giving more than most people give, than I would usually give. Usual is a dollar. Through history, recent history. Three is generous. Tell yourself. Remind yourself. You're being generous. The fact that you're thinking about it, worrying.

If you're working on a film. A possible documentary film, or UFP project, about Tim. What if it was short as a commercial? One minute? How would you pitch the film quickly? You're not used to thinking this way. Abstraction. Abstracting the text down to a few lines. Skilled athlete, intelligent guy, learns how to beat the video poker, and does this around the country, winning millions. FBI pressures him to stop, so he goes to school, and applies his knowledge to cognitive science, where two star professors take his software system and use it for their own research without giving him credit.

This is about cognitive science, about the gambling industry. About the world. If we could develop a tool, much smaller than an MRI, to point at people, and determine if they were lying… It would change everything. What if you used it on politicians? What if they were forced to undergo truth-testing on key issues of concern? It would be revolutionary. If this technology is developed. Obviously, the tools would be complex and controversial. Their usage would be in dispute. To say for example that "Trump is lying now" would be disputed no doubt, by certain groups. They would blame the tool, operators of a tool.

It makes you wonder. So many times, we know Trump is lying, and it doesn't seem to matter to people. But I guess if you scientifically, technically knew a statement was a lie, deceptive, that would be a different animal. You could delve into a question, fractally. Interrogate, in a sense. Thoroughly question someone. Get a full story. There would no doubt be rules and norms of questioning. Allowed questions, lines of inquiry. Scripts. You would have to follow scripts.

Writing along to the interviews is very fruitful. A discipline. For your project. If indeed it is your project. You'd want to wrap your mind around the material. Decoding the brain. If we can tell what people are thinking… Ask them certain questions. Provide them with certain stimulation, stimuli. If we could scan their brains, and discover patterns of cognition, which would reveal internal conscious states… We might be able to do it, one day. Why would we want to do it – decode the brain? Think about it… Suspects who were refusing to cooperate. A criminal suspect in a very serious crime, for example. If we could figure out what he was thinking. Just by placing him next to a tool. And stimulating him with audio-video, perhaps other sensory modes. We could elicit brain activity. We could scan him. Unwind his inner tapes. Play his tapes. You could do it when he was awake, or asleep, sedated. Depending on how sensitive the scanner was.

If you could play people. Scan them. If people were required to get periodic checkups. Thought crime, thought control. Tested for criminal tendencies? If inmates in prison were tested to see if they were suitable to be released? If elected officials were tested for suitability for a job? Scans could be used for all sorts of things. Deception detection. It's not that they're squashing it. They want to control it. I don't think they would want to eliminate the technology out of hand. They would want to monopolize it.

What does it mean to deceive? To tell a lie? To misrepresent reality. To endorse a false model of the world. To support a wrong narrative. And so forth. To not reveal pertinent information. To hide. To present a false image. To falsify.

It would detect only intentional deception. Someone unintentionally lying isn't exactly "lying" … This would be a scan for falsification, which is a conscious act. A given action. A positive event. A negative positive event. If the brain emits characteristic waves during this act. If it follows some pattern, during lying. If lying can be decoded. If you simply think it can't be done, that's one thing. But to say it shouldn't be done is defeatist and strange. Technology will happen, sooner or later.

UPMC might want to suppress DT and Government of David. Simply because of black crack. That fact alone might be too much for them. They might be uptight about it. They told you not to tell anyone, you can smoke medicine. Why did you tell people? I guess I'm a truth-teller.

Don't let it get you down. Just because one organization isn't into DT. Don't let it bring you down. It's not the end of the world. I don't think they support Janovian PT, either, which is

another good therapy. You can't please everyone. Even if their endorsement would be very beneficial. It would be an easy way out. For UPMC to simply give you a stamp of approval. Too good to be true. All they would have to do. They're not interested. If you shouldn't get a job with them. They don't support your work. Your project. Don't let the company control your project, your work. Stay independent. They should be working for you, not the other way around. Kind of like how it is, now. You're free, a free agent. You don't live in a group home. You don't have babysitters. Janov says being phobic is healthier than being counter-phobic. At least the phobic is listening to his feelings.

Structurally. Immanence. If you don't know what the word means. Mindfulness? Not entirely sure of its definition. Unhappy as a child. Unhappy childhood? We're all different, that's just business as usual, for God. I forgive God for making me this way. I believe in the world, in history. I'm a pure product. I had a special life. I thank God for making me different. I had a special life, and I hope all you guys had special lives also. Thanks for being part of my recovery tonight.

These movies, horror movies. Not conducive to peace of mind. If you're intentionally disturbing yourself. Explosive sexual energy. If you hold it in, until it explodes. Repressing your sexuality for as long as possible. Phobic about being sexual. Afraid of sex. Not heterosexual. Then it builds up, to where you see a film like House, with seven beautiful Japanese girls. Enough to tip the balance. They were enough to trigger you. As intended, no doubt. The film worked as intended. Meant to stimulate. Explosive energy. Sexual tension. It's a universal. It's a social, widely shared phenomenon. It's a human thing. It's not exclusive to perverts like you. Many people share these feelings.

You want to say things more carefully. Not tell too much truth. You want to talk about your childhood, but not make it too uncomfortable. Too revealing. Don't have to directly mention tongue-tie. Birth defect is specific enough. An unhappy childhood is enough to mention. You don't need to say your tongue was connected all the way to its tip, inside your mouth. That's too much detail. You must realize there are layers to description. You can talk about the issue using different language. More discreet language. You don't have to give anatomical description. You don't have to open your mouth for medical exposure. You can mention your unhappy childhood. Blaming God for your experience.

I was a blamer. I blamed God for my experience of unhappy childhood. I thought I should have an experience like my brother's, a happy childhood. Now I realize that everyone is different. God was just doing business as usual. When he made me. I'm a pure product. Everyone is

different. I'm happy with my life. I'm happy to be different. I realize that my life was different and special. I needed to ask for a therapist. At Tech after I was disciplined for sexually harassing Noel, they recommended that I see a psychologist, which I agreed to. He talked to me, and gave me some psychological testing, which revealed the possibility of psychosis. I cut off our relationship, at one point, with no explanation. I was on my way down and out. Seeing a psychologist wasn't going to change the course of my illness. I was losing it. Maybe not. Maybe he could have seen how bad I was getting. Offered to put me on some medicine, perhaps. Without the drastic insanity diagnosis, it might have been harder to get on disability. Hard to guess about that. Such a confusing time of life. Who knows what could have happened, if things had gone differently.

I guess I'm lucky to have escaped relatively unharmed. As I did. In this condition. With these scrapes. As such. As advertised. Buyers beware. You get what you pay for. I'm trying to think of a phrase. As is, in other words. In the shape I'm in. I'm lucky, I should be astonished and enthusiastic. Then with my guitar-playing skills. Which I don't use very much. Don't really care for at the moment. The struggle is complete. I can articulate and play. So, no need to play anymore. There is no struggle. There is no "better" to get. I'm there already. It's not like that with writing. The sky is the limit. With how good you can get at language. At guitar there's a sort of limit or barrier we're talking about, of ripping. A sort of naturalistic musical stream of consciousness playing. With text, there is no limit. To how good. I think. I think there's no limit. Some of the Derrida I've read. Reaches into unknown realms. Realms only before guessed at, only before supposed. Otherwise unknown, unknowable.

If Derrida has been revealed as the ultimate, so far. As far as you're concerned. From your perspective. And a dick like Pinker will talk shit on him. Pinker had no feel for Nietzsche either. Or Adorno. We can't say much about Pinker's taste in philosophy. Your taste may be rather elevated. Rather elite. You might be more refined than the usual philosophical taste. Considering how much you've read, researched, written. The experiments you've performed. Experiments with writing text, different kinds of extreme texts. Radical textual models. Pushing texts as far as they could go, in certain directions. Because of all this experience, you may have a taste in philosophy that's more refined and select than your common thinker, your Pinker. Who claims to be a classic stylist.

Someone who claims to write in classic style. I could come up with more criticisms of him if I forced myself to read more of the Style book. It's so terrible though, so hard to stomach. Such arrogance, such hubris. That's what academic power and untouchability will do to you, apparently. Being a professor who successfully publishes books. What that does to your ego. The ego inflation is amazing. He's plugged in. He's in the loop.

If you can be free, tension-free. Relaxed. Relaxation isn't dangerous. Even if things that relax you may be. Listening to a fourteen-year-old fictional character in White Noise. Are you thinking of something? You're getting paranoid. Maybe you need to be back on Zyprexa?

What if that would lead to incontinence? That's not good. Better to not go on two antipsychotics. If you can help it. If you can manage to avoid it. One of them is bad enough. You're feeling good. Why the phobia for AA meetings? There's nothing to be afraid of, is the thing. They're quite safe. Nothing unpredictable happens. They're fairly ritualistic. In fact, they're designed to be pretty predictable. They're meant to be safe. You know what's going to happen. So, nothing to be afraid of. Statistically, also with the neighborhood walks. Nothing crazy will happen. Usually, around town. We can say. If you go by probabilities. You're safe. You can bet. You can usually be safe.

If the book of Tim taught you anything. Tim's autobiography. Picking up on Tim's style. What he was ballsy enough to do. Going out in the world, beating games. Becoming a successful scientist. Doing research. Figuring stuff out about the brain, mind. Becoming a force in the world. Developing his mind, his mental powers. If you can learn from him. Once you find your role, you want to get totally involved. Your project. 24/7. Once you know what you're doing. You go full out, all out. Once you're onto something cool. As a scientist, artist. You become fully devoted to your study, craft, science.

Until then you're seeking about, flailing about, grasping around, for something to hold onto. Now with the project of Tim. You have step one. A beginning. Something to launch from. A basis to support all future work. People will look at this work. They will be able to see your talents. That's how good you must make this book, film, whatever it is. You need to make it representative of your ability, skill, potential.

If Patternalia is as good as you can possibly make it. Then you have done your job. What more can you do? I don't see anything else. Work on yourself. To take care of yourself, treat yourself as nicely as possible, by resting and working on decent rhythms and disciplines, not burning yourself out or overworking. If you work smart, the whole time, and treat yourself well. I don't see what else you could do.

Learn more? About gambling? By doing some yourself? You played plenty of video games, already. I think you have experience in it. You also played sports. Not tennis, but ping pong. You played pool. You did computer science. Studied cognitive science. I think your background for the book is good. The project suits you.

And this is not all you have to talk about.

Time to cancel the subscriptions again. Keep WAPO and The Nation. Because they're cheap. I don't want to be spending money on stuff I don't read. If digital is almost as fast as life. Reading, it's like you're a digital computer, processing with text. Pretend you're a computer, and the oncoming text is being processed fast, first visually, then meaningfully. That is good discipline to read with. To do reading. Realize that there is a computational, physical aspect to it. In addition to whatever spiritual aspect. Whatever spiritual force the language has, channeling into your mind. From the page. Be more computer. You can feel how fast the neuro-tech is working. The digital-like computations.

Close writing. You get closer by going farther. What were you thinking of yesterday. Personal identity. The self-model. Logic units. A void core, for experience-awareness to go into. There must be a void, how else could we perceive anything? Your phenomenology. Which philosophers did it? The Ego Tunnel, (Metzinger, 2010)? Phenomenology of Spirit, (Hegel, 1807)? The Blank Slate, (Pinker, 2003)? What you yourself have developed. The digital analogy. Digital-like processing of text.

I'm just waking up. Getting moving, for the day. As a computer-like model. Reading from the Big Book, (Alcoholics Anonymous), as I gave my share, last night. A vital spiritual experience. Steps one, two, and three. I thought I was God, dreaming the world. Now I believe in the world. You guys are all real. For the authors and works. To have them really be good, and not just imaginary good. Gravity's Rainbow, (Pynchon, 1973), to be a real book. Derrida to be a real man. It is more amazing than to just be dreaming them.

How good the stuff is, takes on a new cast. If reality is real. How few people have made it to success. There's room for only so many people, in attention space. Academics will screw you over, every time. How selective they must be. I don't think anyone from Pittsburgh has to worry about getting a job. They want you to move for grad school. Like you'll probably have to move for a job. You've been able to study Pitt, living here for a long time. Not having to move away. You have a long-term view of one school.

You may have attracted some critical, clinical attention. Once you're a clinical case, you're for life. Text is the thing. There is nothing outside the text. Text is revolutionary. Films are real too, in a way. These days. Films have a reality. I don't know if I want to continue to be a filmmaker. You must get releases signed, to use people as subjects. Why is that such a problem? Isn't it good? Shouldn't it be the case? You're using their reality in your reality. Their force. You're using them as an element. You need permission. Unless you're stealing their image, likeness. That's what you'd be doing without permission. Theft. Stealing from artists?

Do you want to make more films? Or music, even? You've learned how to rip... RIP. You want to rest in peace. From now on. Knowing you can solo like that. There is no more struggle. If given a guitar. Especially in a musical context. But it's work, it's performance, a Struggle. Struggle for love. You're trying to impress people.

Learning German was a big distraction. A big Struggle. You don't need to be bilingual to be a philosopher. It's a crazy theory. Philosophy school wants you to learn a foreign language. It's screwball academic philosophy. Learning a language can be an infinite diversion, distraction, waste. Even if you do become fluent. Who cares? Or like Judy, with five different languages? Does it really matter? Sure, you probably know more. It helps to know more. But all the time spent learning language could have been spent learning, period.

You want to learn. You don't need to learn a language. It's a waste. German, even, your so-called favorite language. You no longer care. You've quit, given up. It's not a goal, anymore. You've retired from the struggle. Even the accomplishments you've already made, the German you've written in your journals, is annoying.

You want to write useful text. Writing is the key. Text is the most powerful thing. Text is dream. As you said. Even more so than film, I think. Film can contain text, though. Which makes it seductive, confusing. The fact that you could have any text fit into a film. Film any text. But you can't text any film. A picture is worth thousands of words. You can literally film text. You can't text film. I don't know if you'd want to. Or need to. Text is a more compact and dense formation. Godard -- "Books are the handiest things." But today with iPhones, films are ever-present. It's deceiving how easy it is to broadcast films. How easy it is to make films and see them. The thing with making text, how easy or hard that would be.

If you think it's easy to make text. No Nobel Prize for you, then, (Elle Shrieya). She had an odd view of text. Maybe the best writer can easily write it. It's not a struggle for him. Now as far as how good rough drafts are. That's a particular question. A certain question.

Don't you like hanging out with the fellows? After a meeting? For some linear fellowship? People sharing their reality? That's what they'll talk about. It's not always super fun and games. They could be talking about business matters. You need more patience and openness to their topics. You shouldn't dip out so quickly. You should give the fellows more of a chance to talk.

What are my first thoughts? Chairing tonight, Oddities. That should be an experience. Hopefully no flashback. We'll see what happens. I thought I had them beat. I didn't have to worry.

Maybe I want to go earlier. More like noon than one. I got up early enough. Why linger around all afternoon? Ability to speak English. This is your last free chance, for the weekend. You can say what you want.

If your version of a meeting. However it would go. Looking to Levi for directions. Letting him lead you on. He is an elder. What will happen. If your belief in God, yourself, your dream. Believing in the world and people. It's much more profound to believe in reality. I'm glad to be here with you guys. As human beings. It makes sense. If I'm able to share. I have a certain ability. Real capability. Positive negative. We're not puppets, we don't need props, tables. When do you usually come and set this meeting up? Since we don't have coffee. They don't want us sitting outside, to display riffraff. Outside the church. That could be us, feeling like riffraff.

What you were doing. Humility? When did that happen. I've been going to a men's meeting in LA, every day. Zooming. That's a long flight. Now I have buddies in LA. My brother lives there, I should visit more often. Have you been around long? Eight years. This time around, at least.

She came to the beach with us one year, she was friends with Jane Austin. Lilly Reese. I was in love with her. Of course, nothing came of it. With my state. There were a few addicts there. Probably a lot of addicts there...! They just called themselves alcoholics? Yep. I didn't think

this was an AA meeting, I thought it was NA. You're right where you belong. Does anyone have a topic, or a problem related to alcoholism? Do you have a topic, David? No, I don't.

Whoever wants to begin, we'll go in a circle from there... If the IR, interaction ritual... What would happen each time you go to a meeting... It's a ritual, in some sense. Some of it is not predictable. But there's a framework. You were nervous reading the chair's share. Why would you get nervous in front of twenty people? It's nerves. It's beyond your control. Like the Art History professor, in front of a hundred and fifty students. She would get nervous... You saw there was no real reason.

Nerves are irrational. They don't obey good reason. You can't argue them away. You could stay at the meetings longer. Or you could have done exactly what you did. This is the way your life went. You can accept some fatalism. In the olden way. The previous mode. The mode of believing everything is meant to happen. You can say, may as well say. It's as if. You can't tell the difference. It's a moot distinction.

The point is moot. That's your favorite line. You like saying it. These people in the program. A bit weird, a bit earnest. Staring at you bug-eyed. In your imagination? Lots of women there tonight? With a little hyperactive child wanting to explore the whole time. Not sitting still in any way. Constantly on the move, on the groove...

If you get to a hundred pages. Should you stop, and try to edit this? One out of two hundred words? Forty thousand words? Time to do something else with the text? If you can make it into something more profound. Like what? Science? Philosophy? UFP. If you can scientifically study and manipulate text. Take some sort of rational approach. Methodical, philosophical. Approach the text. What do you want to talk about. It's obviously already what you want to talk about. This is stuff you care about.

The content has been filtered. Truth filtered. Truth control. Mind control. For a hundred pages. What can you do with forty-thousand words? What can you change it into? A rough draft, unless you're out of this world... I tried to come earlier; I didn't know when you'd be setting up. I already put the chairs up. Tim likes tables, I didn't think we needed them. You've all seen my scar. I didn't get sober when that happened. Although it looked like I probably hit my bottom.

Some people have more energy. I have no memory of how many people came last week. Levi says twenty-five, I was going to say eight. He likes to exaggerate. I told him in rehab they told us there was a shooting a day in Wilkinsburg. That was probably an exaggeration. Wilkinsburg is variable. Different than Mt. Lebanon. Do you live in Mt. Lebanon? Did you grow up here?

Does anyone have a problem, or topic related to alcoholism? Do you, David? No, I don't. Some of the things you like to rehash. If I tell them the truth, of how crazy I was. I have schizophrenia. "You'll be a good spokesperson." If I tell my story. It's a detailed story. All I must do is explain myself, in straightforward terms. I thought I was God, dreaming the world. Not very complex. Easy to say. A simple concept to understand. Whether they believe? I don't care. That's the key. And I think they may get that, too. They understand I don't care, if they believe. That's part of the story, in any case. I care about their beliefs. It's evolving. At least I believe they're real, and not God.

That's pretty wild. To tell people that. At a meeting. Do you like to blow their minds? Who do you think you are? Who did they meet tonight? Maybe your task is to give them a hint, or clue. To sort of turn them on. To who could be in the room.

Things at a meeting. I used to memorize all the names of the people. Me, Christine, Erin, Todd, Chris, Jarod, Levi, David, Owen, Rachael, Jen, Mary, Paul, Chris, John, Jack, Dean, Dianne. I think that was all of them. I remembered their names. Even the people I've never seen before and may never see again. You can remember their names, if you want, for a little bit.

Burning in to a hundred pages. What it means. In a few weeks, you can do it. Calculate your daily output. Standard burn rate. Getting higher. You hadn't been used to typing to journal. You had been doing Google Translate. It's a whole other beast. A giant distraction. Valuable in some sense. To some people. To Germans, perhaps. German lovers. People who like the language. Judy? He likes several languages. In themselves. German is one of them.

I should probably have messaged Jane about her friend's sister being killed in a freak accident. She'll find out no matter what. I could have helped it along. Of course, she'll find out. With Facebook and things like that. You figure. It happened yesterday. Such a tragic loss for a family hit hard by luck.

You could watch a movie now. It would hold your attention.

If all the texts, you had written. Since Government was put together. All the sane, rational journal texts. What you consider rational. Nothing to do with Heliosophy, Surface of Psychology, Life, the Next Surface, the Ideal and the Denial, Conditions of Awakening. Those crossed five, so-called. Unwanted vexed books. You wrote them, sure. What does that mean? It doesn't mean you have to read them. Or people should read them. People might want to read them. Perverse people? For specific purposes. You read them a fair amount, after all. People might be like you.

Something you did a lot might be a common tendency, a human possibility. If you dug these books, why is it so hard to believe others would dig them? But you changed your mind about them. You'd like to suppress them. Erase them. Negate their existence. You'd like to remove them from circulation. To counter their effect. To deny their reality. You wish you didn't write them. You wish you had written something else. Not possible. That was your fate, your life. This was reality, the world.

Your fate, your world, was full of pain. That much we can know, we can say. It's easy enough to suppose that, with a schizophrenic. The load of pain a schizophrenic has is almost unimaginable, (Janov). You can kind of imagine it. Considering those five books. And other things, details. If one considered. To read closely. One might get an idea. That DCB's pain level. Sexuality level. Consciousness level. DCB consciousness. Fifteen trips on acid or shrooms. What would it do to a schizophrenic-tendency brain? Not stable effects.

Your logic. Beyond time, space, law, logic and causality. If the neuro-logic in your brain. What's going on. Units of neuro-logic. It would ultimately be structured like that. Made up of elements. If consciousness is elemental. If awareness is a kind of force of nature. A type of natural essence. That minds partake of. By their structure and function. It would be a bit less mysterious. That we are conscious. That we have this amazing property. We partake of it. Its potential exists in the world, like matter or gravity. It's a field phenomenon, like electromagnetism.

What you tend to write about. How easy or not it is to read and review the texts. The Post-GOD texts. A thousand pages or so that you've collected. You'd really like to get an idea of what they're about. And do something with them. What can you do with them? Collect them into one big doc? What would be the point?

La la la la la, Da da da ding ga

If The Naked Prey, (Wilde, 1966), is a good movie. Recommended by Noé. A guy with some extreme tastes. You'd have to figure. What he's into. The movies he knows. He knows about further-out examples. These contemporary directors. “You don't know how to direct a movie.” It depends on what kind of movie. Intro to Documentary. You need to get releases signed. The lightness of being. If watching a movie is a struggle, to the end. But the first time through, you're up to it. Up to the challenge.

The second time you realize how much you invested by watching it through once. It's a major investment, to watch a film. It's paradoxical. The film is good. Yet you're glad you made it through. You wouldn't want to have to watch it for the first time again. But you can watch it repetitively again.

If you're up against active addicts. You're competing against people who are getting high and drunk. Stoned and tripping. But in a way, it's Ok. Because you realize that for yourself at least, it’s positive. You're outperforming your addict-self. No matter how canny and creative he might have been. Or how other people can be. I think what you're onto now is the truth, the essence or spice.

Back to Wilk. How good the PB keyboard feels. The smooth, satiny feeling. Kind of hard to believe. It’s a phenomenon. Of motion. If you feel good, just being alive and in motion. Smiling, making human expressions. At Clemens’s for Father’s Day. Mia and Ezra having you guys and Janene over for dinner. It’s delightful. Nothing wrong with it. If you had been tongue-tied. Wouldn’t have gone as well. But you would have had your identity. At least that. You could count on that, als Kind. As a child. You were hyper identified. When everyone else was lost in a flux. Everyone else was socializing. You were an island, a rock in the flux. You were unchanging, locked. In comparison. You knew who you were. You had no doubt. No one else knows who they are. How can they? What do you have to hold on to? In the flux of social conversation? It all just flows on by. Social men and women, children. It becomes kind of meaningless, when you have full, free articulation. The struggle to get your parents’ love. Is that the struggle? Feelings the most important things? Nothing is sacred? Life is all an experiment? Responding to the situation?

How well you do. Un-tongue-tied. Tongue free, so to speak. Free. Alive, unconnected. When you're fully connected. When everything's connected. If you can't put three sentences together, what can you do? You gave Lucas and Noel a taste. Of the Baird primal. The primal reality. If Lucas might find it valuable. In his primal studies, quest. I think he was on a quest. The better of a writer you get, the less primal you become. Your five books were very primal. Difficult to read. Now. At the time, they weren't that bad to read. For you. Then. Now you have as much trouble as the next guy. Reading that stuff, the vexed. Not easy. You had designed it to be radical. You didn't know what that would mean, for the reader.

What you discover. Your experience. Social experience. Challenges. Take a swing, don't blame the pitcher. Let experience benefit you, and rise to the challenges. Grow and develop. Learn from things. Let things improve you. "Everything improves you," (Rob). What doesn't kill you. Drugs and alcohol kill you. You're not doing that. If you avoid the things that kill you. You're doing salubrious things. I think that's the word. Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise. Bestepappa's saying. If at this point in the night. In your life. As it would go. Doing things, partying, with Mom. Who would you rather go to parties with? What's the occasion? Ryan says Christianity is hocus pocus. But it's even more insidious. Tell Ellen that Harper's just trying to live the good life.

How did you find out? Isabella Rose. Is Ellen going to be ok? Because her granddaughter has come out as gay? She feels terrible about it. She's praying for help. It's an abomination. Jesus forbids it. A Trump supporter. Which is worse? Religious convictions like that, or support of Trump? People are all mixed up. You had dinner with Janene. She is near Logan Straw's age. Not far from your age. A middle-aged woman. Can people tell your sexuality? Gender trouble. What is your gender? Do you have a gender? Or don't you care? Is that the key? You're not into sex? Even the most beautiful of women would not phase you.

You've already experienced the most beautiful of women. You passed them by. They passed you by, as well. It was mutual. They could have reached out. You could have asked them for help. For acknowledgement. Recognition. You could have asked them if they liked you. It wasn't worth the trouble. You were better off alone. Remaining single. A girlfriend would have fucked up your project. At that point. You had work to do. You've had some key projects to complete over the years. I don't think you've had time for romance. You've been doing something important. The whole time. There's been no time to waste. To get here, it took one hundred percent. You used every bit of the way, the path.

Now you can play solo. You can rip. You can articulate with fluency. No more struggle. The struggle is over. You are not motivated to practice guitar. You still like to write text. Text is something different than music. Articulation in text. Not the same type of animal as musical soloing. Ripping on guitar. However valuable that is. To musicians or listeners. Denying the listener his gold. His spice. You're withholding the spice. Hard-won spice. You could be delivering that to audiences. You're more interested in text. More fascinated with the form. What's been accomplished in text. By Derrida, Nancy. Who have impressed you.

Having read some text by those guys. Which has sent you through the roof. Blown you out of the water. Done it, for you. Taken you all the way. Shown you the light. If these guys can do that. With simple philosophical text. It must be possible. Books. What films on the other hand. Disposable? You watch a new one every day? They're to use, and then move on. Films are good momentarily. A book lasts a lot longer, obviously.

What are you doing with your life? Not learning German. Without the struggle. Exploring the world. What could you be said? Now that you're not a language-learner. What do we say. It's a different ballgame. Baseball analogy again. Are you exploring the world? Writing something? What kind of text are you writing? You don't know yet? Ultra-fictional philosophy still? Maybe that's the most coherent characterization. The most sensible way of describing your efforts. Do you want to push it towards real philosophy? You've seen what Nancy and Derrida are capable of. Them. That's what they like to do. Maybe what they're good at. Leave it to them. Do your own thing.

Do what you're good at. Write what you know. Your talent. Your story is better than reality. Is this a new pain in your knee? Yes, a temporary pain hopefully. If I lay off it for a few days, and rest my knee, hopefully it will heal up. One time I hurt my knee, and immediately walked up a flight of stairs, which really tweaked it, for weeks on end.

Writing? Still writing, every day. Not sharing too much with the world, now. Blog so-called. Posting of whatever sort. Don't think I need to do that. Don't feel the need. Premature to share this stuff. Working on it. I want to develop it further. I want to push it to the next level. If there is such a level.

Once you've read the good stuff. You have an idea of what's possible in philosophy. Derrida and Nancy. So then. You know what's out there. You have a concept, as Greg put it. If you have a concept. Then you have an ideal or a model, something to go for. Not caring about

making music. It's beyond my ken. As they might say. It's too much trouble. Give me a band willing to be a rhythm section, perhaps. A jam band? So, I can play Holdsworth-style rip-fest? I need my Cold Machine? I just need some sort of jazz fusion jam band. So, I can just rip. But even talking about it is tiring. Let alone, organizing it and doing it. It's a waste of time.

Making films? Talking heads films? With lots of close interviews? Is that what I think is a good film? Don't I want to make a good film? The types of films that affect me. The Naked Prey. You wouldn't necessarily expect such a film to have an effect. But it hits you. For some reason. A film has an impact. You don't know which film is going to hit you. You have no idea. You must watch the film and find out. I guess that's the thing with cinema.

You don't know until it's over if a film will influence you. You can't tell when you're watching. Maybe a little. If it's good or really good, or bad or really bad. But these films have impacts. The Danish prison film, R. Try to avoid seeing that one again. Or maybe even one like it. Now you know you're not into that. Some films you're not into. You're not into everything.

You can go the whole day without thinking of sex. You don't talk about sex in your share. You're strangely silent on the topic of romance. It's meaningless to you. You don't expect to meet a woman any time soon. It doesn't look like the dating apps will work. You're not into plain or heavy chicks. That's not being generous. You're not forgiving. You're unforgiving. You're picky. You don't really want any chick. You say that now. But the next one you come across, will turn you on. Knock your socks off. You say X but your hormones will tell a different story. Your body doesn't lie. You may claim to not be interested in sex. But your system still is. You can't fool your system. Just try to minimize the impact, import. If it's biological, a necessity. If it's just some sort of natural thing. Some animal thing you must do.

If this is some animal thing we're programmed for. Then you're doing it out of duty. Categorical Imperative. People are not means; they're ends. You write yourself into a state of confusion. What were you doing earlier today. Dinner with Janene. A woman approximately your age. What's that like? Does that turn you on, to some possibilities? Now you see again? Once more, you see. What would it be like, what would happen.

Everyone else is into love. Why not you? It's universal. Everyone else does it. If you really weren't into it, you'd stop jacking off. You'd completely give up. The fact that you still jerk off… Proves it's a reality, to you. You're still a biological. I don't know how far I can go with this text. I'm feeling pressure to write.

If there's a challenge, to love. Biological function, to yourself. If you engage biologically. To the full spectrum of human behavior, existence. I don't think I'm gay, homosexual. I don't think I'm into men. But there are so few women who. I alienated all the cute ones, on Hinge. By hitting on them clumsily. Telling them they were real cuties. I did that to everyone I thought was cute. Now all that's left are the non-cute. After alienating all the cute. I guess I gave them a chance. A minimal chance. In a way. I kind of threw them a line. A lifeline. None chose to respond.

If the real challenge in life. How you want to explore the world. If you want to explore sex. Maybe look harder. Look further into the app. More pictures, more chicks. There's got to be one? In there. You would imagine. Take a break, go back to it. Keep trying.

Not feeling terrible in the morning. Feeling pretty good. As it were. That's a good sign. No wastage of the day. Taking full advantage of the whole time. Writing something, anything, in the morning. Just to try.

Then you go the whole day, without. You expect to write soon enough. It never happens. You read so much. Do so much reading. A large amount. Read your head out. Off. What you were looking into. The endurance for online dating. How much energy to look through all the women. Finally, you find a decent one, hopefully. You can find a few decent ones, occasionally. If you look hard enough. If you filter through the bunch, the heap. Occasionally there will be a decent. Who you can try with. See if she likes you. That's all you can do. Give her a chance. Give yourself a chance. Girls you would maybe not ordinarily think were hot cute enough. Now in you changed circumstances. Your enhanced desperation. Looking for heavy, plain. But I can't pull the trigger, on too heavy, too plain. Refuse to pull the trigger. Still have standards. Still looking for someone decent.

A girl who knows Italian. That's pretty cool. She's into language. Learning. We could watch Antonioni and Virzi together. Fellini. And others. Some of the other films. I could talk about my Italian psychiatrist. My favorite resident. We could go to Italy. Germany, perhaps. Europe. When did I become a world traveler? Maybe I'm up for it, in my new self-version. Challenge to love, to experience love and life. Biological processes. You needed a lot of assistance. Advice and help, from experts and advisors. Your system broke down. Wasn't in survival mode. You were going to kill yourself. They say you'll kill yourself. Your system was going to self-destruct. It wasn't going to work. You need psychiatric adjustment. Rescue and rehabilitation.

Reprogramming. You needed rehab. You resisted it. Each time through. You didn't want to go with the program. Where they wanted you to go.

They wanted you to stay in Pyramid. They wanted you to stay in Hasina. To not start smoking when you left Hasina. To not abuse the Southend Street apartment. Around the corner from Seth's. The spot. The jam spot, drug spot. That was convenient. Living around the corner from your dealer. And jam spot. Rehearsal space. Late night stumbling walks from point A to point B. Complex realizations, late at night. Meeting Olivia and learning the path to her house in South Oakland. The bicycle journey, in all types of weather. Doing strange unlisted drugs in her little bedroom. Getting tacked. Wanting to give her your dad's laptop. So, she could have a good computer rig. Her ex-boyfriend, who she said abused her every day, had taken her good computer and left her with a crapper.

Olivia and Abigail. Abigail overdosing on her meds… Them calling and telling me about it. Let's call David and tell him she did that. So, I can then call 911. A circuitous way of going about it. If you want help with a problem.

If these movies are like TV. You can watch them almost like they're TV episodes. You just must put on one after another. It's a matter of programming, choosing.

New Special Borrowers Cards are not being issued for Spring 2021. They don't want to deal with it. I don't really need it. I can buy books I need. I don't have to get very many new books. I have pretty much all I need. I need to read them. I've collected all I need. My collection is good. I've prepared for this moment. The moment where I don't want to buy a lot more books, films.

I'm glad you're writing; it doesn't matter what. How's the book of Tim going? That project is in Tim's hands now, it's in that phase. I'm writing other stuff. I'm working on my own theory. I'm just like any man. A normal man. When I see a beautiful woman. I get attracted, turned on. Even with my theory that sex is meaningless. I see women. And it explodes my serenity. My peace of mind. My mind gets turned upside down. When I see a beautiful woman. When I get the actual chance to talk to her. On the street, or sidewalk rather. All my theory of beyond sex, no-sex, goes out the window. I'm just a man. Biological. May as well come to terms with that.

I'm a biological organism. Sex is one of my basic functioning's. If I meet the challenge of being an organism. The full challenge. What's so funny about peace, love, and understanding? If you think something like love is possible... A language you're speaking to only one person at a time. Only one person can hear you. You're speaking love to her. Is it worth it to say things to only one person?

When writing you're usually saying things to yourself only. So, love is generally more productive than writing. In the sense of audience size. If that was your concern. Speak truth to power? What power does a woman embody? As a lifeform. An organism. She is vulnerable. Wherever she goes. As a system, let's hope she's not killing herself. With all the online dating you're doing. That gives you experience in dating. So, in real life, you can act with more knowledge of the matter.

It's good that you're writing, no matter what. Keep up your ability with guitar. You gained this ability, with much difficulty. May as well maintain it. Even the German. I might want to steady state... However much you struggled, to get there. I just don't want to lose it all. Go back to zero. If it just takes minimal practice to maintain. Pick up the guitar. Pick up the bilingual material. If in the sense. What you were doing. How that would go.

Die deutsche Sprache. Was du tust. Ich denke. Versuchst du, zu Deutsch lernen. Mehr Lernen. Immer mehr. Ich weiss nicht, warum. Es ist merkwurdig. Was ist die Punkt? Die Ziel? You have the ability, drive, to learn, speak. Once you've acquired it. Once you've changed, you can never go back. Once you learn a language. Then to simply forget. Might not be an easy option. A good option.

It might be a better option to maintain your ability. Whatever ability you developed. As it were. But if that takes constant practice. If you don't want to practice so much. That's ok. Just don't practice so much. But don't quit altogether. As it were. In the sense. If you had become bilingual. People who are disallowed languages. It happens all the time. All over the world, people speaking languages are repressed and not allowed to speak language A, B, or C. Forced to speak X, Y, or Z. For political reasons.

You have no political reason to speak German. Except that DW has better news than the American media channels. You have access to better TV if you can understand German. But with the British media, your access is high quality. European quality. That's the best Anglo media. Once you learn about quality media. Which paper is the best paper? The FT,

supposedly. Too much technical business stuff. The WAPO might be better for your needs. Cheaper, at least, for now. More gossip and flashy news.

Watching a good documentary. I am not your negro, (Peck, 2017). You invented the nigger. Why did you do this? You needed to do it. Being a white man. Playing that part. How can you help racism, systemic racism? Vote for women, minorities? The story of the Negro is the story of America, and it's not a pretty story. I think it can change. The ignorance of the white man. Not realizing what conditions the black lives in. Leaving the country, to escape these conditions. Judy going to Egypt, to study in an Arabic environment. Black Panthers being anti-white generally? Why didn't he tell us about it?

Is it good to live in an expanding mind? What do you want to read of philosophy? How could you have declined to call the cops on the black dude, who was throwing bottles over the embankment? Possibly endangering passers-by? Possibly is the key word. Fucking him over because of a possibility. If he was in a gang. Then fucking him, would be fucking with his gang. Which would make your life difficult. You don't want to get into a conflict with a gang. Because you called the cops on some dude breaking bottles for fun or anger.

If this stuff is on WQED, you don't necessarily need to add it to your playlists. You can simply keep listening to the radio, to hear more stuff like it. You don't have to integrate everything into your lists. Master all knowledge. Nancy and Derrida. The explosion would be everyone. How many philosophers were silenced. If those guys were saved. Those guys are good enough. As to where it doesn't matter who their competition was? We have them? Who is the competition today? Everyone is media explosion? If the pan-media-tisation of the world. With everything being documented. Potentially all writing, text, and philosophy being saved. What would that mean for philosophy? There will still be the attention space. Only a few important guys remembered from any time. No matter how much media memory there is. The attention of the world… That's what the sociologist predicts. Asshole prediction? Wrong prediction?

What if there's enough attention for multiplicitous philosophy? Much philosophy? Many philosophers? What if humanity has the attention space for boundless texts? How much text can there be? How much can humanity pay attention to? Think of yourself. How much you can pay attention to. And you're only one person. Multiply you by several million. And that gives you the idea. How many philosophies there can be, today.

Millions of texts. YouTube videos. Podcasts. Blogs. Self-published books. There can be countless numbers of efforts. Maybe some of them will yield fruit. Will be particularly fruitful. Who's to say? Who's to judge, a priori? Who is the filter, the censor? Who do we listen to? Don't listen to assholes...

If you know a priori, that someone is Muslim, for example. His judgment is biased. Or that someone is political. Or mental. Or gendered. Whatever flavor. You may expect biased tendencies from him her. If you're going for objectivity. Rationality. Steven Pinker? Is he the only rational one? Or maybe yourself… White. Derrida. Why didn't Judy seem to focus on Derrida. He wasn't addressing the same problematics Judy is concerned with. The Negro problem. Which preoccupies Judy. Still, to this day.

If I were to hook up with a black chick. Never have before. Have hardly even hooked up period. If I were to approach black chicks on Hinge. Give them a chance. I really want to find out what a black chick is like. But not just because you're black. I would like you for yourself. Not just your race, type. But yourself, person, self. I think black people deserve reparations. The best idea I've heard is that you should get double-counted votes. In all elections, your votes should be counted twice. Those of Negro descent. However it's defined.

Do you think I'm weird for wanting to go out with a black chick? Gedaliah has a black wife. And kids. He's a nice, strange guy. Jewish, orthodox. It must be ok, in his faith. He's a far-out dude. To marry a black chick. Do you want to marry her? Why else would you go out with a chick? Aren't you looking to settle down? Aren't you serious? Are you just playing around? You just want sex? If we're talking seriously, you probably don't want to marry a black chick. In the long term, in the ultimate story. Who knows. It depends how beautiful she is. Or isn't? Are you desperate? You'll pretty much take anyone, at this point?

Have your standards evaporated? You've seen some beautiful girls. Each time you see one, you're reminded of your heterosexuality. You're not asexual. Nonsexual. Even though you can argue yourself into thinking that. Believing that you're not interested in love, sex. It's beyond you. Beneath your interest. You're spiritually elevated over such biological concerns. Your humanity has transcended animal needs and drives like that. You tell yourself it. And then you go into town and see women. And it's all blasted to hell. Your hormones take over. Your model has exploded. A priori you're a man. Your drives kick in. Into play. You can't control yourself. You feel love, ecstasy. Desire, drive. Seeing beautiful women. Then philosophically, you think "Why not rise to the challenge?" And you go back to the dating apps. To see if it's a reality. To make it real. Is it possible. To do it right. How well can it be done?

Are there any chicks on there who aren't repulsive, who would select you? Who would decide to accept you? Plenty of repulsive ones. That's not what I'm talking about. I have standards. Fairly elitist. I'm willing to be patient. To wait for someone special. Who can see me. I might take a while to find someone like that. Who can select me, instead of all the other guys hitting on her.

She would have to be open, single, free, desiring. Not hit upon by too many other hot guys. The circumstances would be perfect. And we would match. If she got to know me. She would discover my powers. My charisma, character. My energy. My story is better than reality. What I'm able to do emotionally, to a girl. Who I like. And who is three-dimensional and real. If I found a good one. Who was responsive and reactive, and honest and true. We could have a relationship. With respect to telling her I'm dealing with incontinence. I might have gotten over it, we'll see. It looks like I might have. I want to be extra sure. I don't want to shit the bed.

Or in the sense of love. How strong my love is. What I know about love. What are my abilities in love. How good I can make her feel. Sexual technique. Romantic technique. How to treat a woman. From the book, How to Succeed with Women, (Louis and Copeland, 2009). And in general, my knowledge of life. Taking care of myself. Becoming the best man, I can be. Being successful, in my own life. Feeling powerful and generative. Being creative and alive. Producing knowledge, power. Knowledge is power. As you move along in time and space, producing knowledge as you go. You're able to do it. It generates power and life for you. Continually. It's a process of life. Digital is almost as fast as life. If writing was a sort of model of it. If by writing, we achieve a model of life. We achieve a kind of relation to ourselves.

How important Judy's text. Compared to a student's. You must appreciate it. To realize what he is doing, playing with, accomplishing. If you didn't know. If you didn't read the whole interview. Or have him for classes. Or read his books carefully enough again. You don't know how good these guys are. You must wonder why black studies matters… Because Judy says it does. Because a black man cares. That is reason enough. A black philosopher thinks of it. If Judy as a philosopher has concerns along those lines. Then these arguments and concepts are important.

If your own writing is ambitious. What the gist. If you want to be "happy"? Can you achieve it. If it's all you want. Subjective happiness. It might not be too difficult. It might be possible, achievable. But if you're more ambitious. If you have social and political goals.

If you have political aspirations. The way the world is. The structure of the matrix. The Normative Matrix. Disforming the American Canon. An important book. Even if you still haven't read too many slave narratives. The idea of it. The concept is agreeable, makes sense. You don't read a lot of canonical books. Works.

If you're continually able to produce knowledge. On Judy's level? A professor's level? I don't think you're there. Tongue, mouth, TMJ disorder. More human than you. Languages. Time to read, write, study. Time to be human. If you had written a book or more. I want to learn instead of writing another book. I want to learn more hard philosophy. Nancy, Derrida. Your particular interest. Judy. Black Study. Once you turn on. To how powerful of a thinker he is. Once you see what's possible, in his world. Interviewing him. How articulate he is. He's like a jazz great. He's like Coltrane. Giant Steps. Not baby steps.

If you want to understand. To read philosophy. Isn't the reading of it the thing? More so than writing? Writing is what you already understand… Reading of it you get to experience what you understand… Which is better? What do you do for yourself? What is the true transcendent act? I think I may have misunderstood Judy. He doesn't appear to be Muslim. Although I thought he said so. I may have misread. I may have been imagining things. Wouldn't that be something he revealed to his students? Perhaps not? Not to the infidels? Not to undergrads? He doesn't exactly reveal it in either book. Don't you think he would do it. His library. Wouldn't he speak of more religious texts, in his library? If what you had researched…. If your experiments with Islam. DCB going into Islamic philosophy. Because he thought Judy was Muslim. His teacher. How could Judy know so much about Christianity and the Bible? Judy knows about everything. Greek, Latin. Philosophy. It's not surprising he knows some Biblical study.

Don't be surprised if Judy knows something. What does he know about Islam? What did you learn about Islamic philosophy? During your adventure in it? The philosophy of revelation. God would have had to reveal his voice in the Quran. You'd believe that. In some sense. Esoteric reading of the text. Against homosexuals? You thought Judy was. You might have been imagining. He certainly talks like he's secular. Like he's not relying on religion. Religious transcendence. Revelation. Prophecy.

If what you wanted to do. Understand... Period. As such. Anything you can already write. Will be, a priori, something you already understand well enough. Something you want to read will be more challenging and interesting. You're more interested in reading Nancy. Than in writing yourself. If reading is the best. The ultimate activity.

If intelligence finds fulfillment in reading. If the greatest gift you can be given is time to read. Graduate school is expensive. Instead of investing in a degree. You spent like nine years getting your undergrad degree. Many years. It was worth it. You learned. You took a class with philosophy grad students. You took multiple classes with Judy. Against his will. You won't do well, he said. You're corrupt. A discourse of death. You didn't understand me. Instead of investing time and money in a grad degree. With that time, money, you could spend it on yourself. Buy the equipment, so to speak. Cameras, books, computers, films. You won't meet as many girls, not in school. School is good for meeting girls, possibly. Superficially it looks like that. That may be an illusion. Easy meat.

If you really want to meet girls. You know how to approach women. You can do that on the street, in café's, on dating apps. You don't need to go to school for it. That's way overkill. That's a huge amount of structure and organization of life. More than is necessary for meeting women. You don't need school to meet girls.

I went to the Stanley Kubrick school of filmmaking. The school of no school. Did I take any film classes at Pitt? I dropped film class after a week. It seemed like an insane amount of work. He wanted us to photocopy and pass around a thick course document among all the students. Nice plan, I hope it worked for them. Testing student willingness to do anything for the cause?

Did we see a lot of films in school? Not too much, at Tech or Pitt. I didn't focus on it. Reading DeLillo at Tech. White Noise. TV as opposed to film. Thinking about TV and what it was doing to people. Media. That was a long way until my current theories of pan-media reality. Everything is beginning to be recorded and represented in the media. It's all being taped. Digitized. That doesn't change the amount of attention that big philosophers get. The most important authors are still getting attention. Publishers etc. Book deals. You might need to go that way, if you want real attention. Maybe the Book of Tim will help you get attention. Will prove your merit and get you an agent.

If as a scholar, you'd be expected to engage the world. On a level. More than speaking for a minute or two. On a ritualized topic, at a meeting. Sharing on recovery. Something completely predictable, where you're not judged or graded. As a producer of knowledge, or writer.

If you can convert challenges to growth of strength. As a writer. If a scholar model applies. A meeting is no longer scary. You're not paranoid about what might happen. It will probably be ok. Most likely. If your fear and anxiety. It's irrational. It's a symptom of mental illness. If you want to hang out with Levi. The most charismatic man there. Instead of being avoidant. Gravitate toward the charismatics. Toward the interaction. Once you learn how to take advantage of the scene. The emotional energy. Sharing some of your cultural capital. What have you been thinking about? It's a lethal disease. It's a miracle that we're sober. Without belief in miracles, we're like reeds, shaken in the wind.

If the continual effect, affect. Touching, self-touching. If Derrida seems to think Nancy is special. How many other thinkers like Nancy could there be? Do there have to be? Plausible, probable. If Derrida has singled out Nancy, as. As such a thinker. If you yourself, have come across philosophy. Of various types and people. Of all the philosophers you've ever read. Why in that sense do you always think there's someone else, one more you need to consider and read? Let's say there is one more. Do you really need to read him? Isn't this given truth sufficient, enough, good enough? Isn't this philosophy decent, true?

When have you learned enough, read enough? At what point is truth reached? Touched? When you touch someone, something. When are you you? At what point in your life is identity reached? When are you identical?

If you feel anxiety, nervousness, what not. Part of the intensity, of things. The reality. Things are getting real. What you're going for. Reality? Is that it? Are you going for anything? Exploring the world? Why are you alive? What is this thing called life? It's hard to even define "life"... Said the philosopher, to me.

You're in the business of defining life. Engaging with it. Business? What's good for business... The matrix. If it's positive, experience. If experience is social. You agreed to see the school psychologist. After getting in trouble for sexually harassing Noel. The Assistant Dean had to talk to you. They played him the tapes. I was just trying to express my love. You're lucky I'm a nice guy. What do you think of this? It's common. I feel betrayed.

I betrayed my mentor. And his girlfriend. Who was kind of my friend. I betrayed our friendship. Turned it into a sick romance. They had to be anxious at work, their places of work. Lucas had to go to class each time, thinking is DCB going to be there? Who knows what Noel could have been thinking? Burning bridges. Massive burn.

What is the reprisal for that. What you get for something like that. How people react. They react to it. As you do it. If you do it. They in turn.

You're learning about continuity. Your tongue, mouth. Sensations. Being yourself, body. Continually feeling the reality of your body. Getting sick, then recovering. If you're not always sick. Your whole life? You can feel good, happy. Eventually. You might be able to reach a certain feeling, level, happiness. It's hard to believe.

What's better than a meeting buzz to write in? Engagement of the program, as opposed to embracing it. I wasn't talking about AA; I was talking about something else. What were you up to this week? I had quit trying to learn German, but I started up again, with a different attitude. I'm not trying to think in German anymore. Just listening to Audible. Not as obsessed. Do you have some deaf friends? There's a lot of facial expressions in American Sign Language. With masks on. Some people were using transparent masks.

What if it was happening. Trying to be really relaxed. The chair should have a topic. Next time you'll have to think about it. It's protocol. The chair runs the meeting, and can ask for a topic, if he wants. It's what he can demand of the group. That they supply.

I'm a writer, I would be writing anyway. But this gets me writing about recovery. Is that the tenth step, an ongoing personal inventory? This guy in my meeting was emphasizing how important writing is. More important than meetings. Meetings aren't even really program. John, thanks for chairing, thanks for the topic. Levi, thanks for kicking it off. I tried a relaxation technique tonight. Instead of stressing about my share. I decided just to do tension-free, relaxed. It's a big step. A big discovery, for me. That you can just relax, if you want to.

Any new events? No coffee yet? Tim likes tables. He likes bringing his computer and stuff. Then we must tear them down. You get your whole person into the share, when you're in

chairs. Your whole being. I like being on time, hitting the whole meeting. David likes being on time.

Levi knows a bit of French. He took it in school. Could read a bit, but not speak. Hasn't watched TV in years, just reads. Probably healthier. Learned some Japanese. There's a great filmmaker, Kurosawa, Seven Samurai. There are some great Japanese films. I have a German TV station. I pay ten bucks for it. Lucky, I didn't cancel it, in my down phase. My off-German phase. I intuitively knew I'd still want it. My skills and knowledge weren't going to disappear. All the work I did. The listening, learning, reading, and so forth. Thinking and speaking. All of that adds up. It stays with you. You don't just forget everything.

A smell that people remember, and still think of. You never explained. Explaining it would be helpful. It's kind of self-explanatory. It makes sense. Something like that. Life makes too much sense, to some people. They suspect something like it. How could you guess? If there are more women at the meeting. Tim and Levi are responsible for setting up. They've been doing it forever. If the chair doesn't need to bring treats yet. No real reason to get there early. Just show up and read the script.

I take a lot of my experience from the service in the military. Basic training was all about self-discipline, with your drill instructor on you, kind of like a sponsor. And then as you develop and come out of self.

You begin to repeat the words you hear outside of yourself, on the page. What do you seem to hear, tonight? If it's the program, at a meeting. You know what to expect. If the topic is complacency. You don't necessarily feel complacent. You just brought up the topic. Just pondering it. If it's possible. Do we always need to change, grow? My growth is fear-based, a lot of it. I deal with fear, day to day. Some days are easier. Now I'll let David share. I was corrected by a therapist. In Cognitive Enhancement Therapy. He suggested a word change. Engage rather than embrace.

Does it matter what you call this type of awareness, you've reached? Reality or consciousness... A continual awareness and presence. Depending what language, you'd speak it in, in it. Maybe wind down, at the end of the day. Meditate, for the last hour or so. Take that as a break, rest.

Give yourself a break. Not being "on" continuously. That's asking a lot. Sleep recharge can only give you so much energy. The reset is only good for so much. But your primal energy. It is pretty profound. You're able to outperform the competition. What you're continually able to do.

Presence. Choosing what to think about. Real ability. Serenity. Time to get high? Allergy -- would become a fiend. Beautiful day, trees, greens, sunlight, chair on the patio. Perfect time to use drugs, substances? Supplemental substance? Perfect time not to. What would happen to my real ability? My clean date? If I'm still using porn. Could that be why I'm tempted.? Still hanging with people? Haven't gone straight-edge? In my people, places, things.

I'm not sure what it is. It might be natural to feel some temptation -- when things are perfect. When nothing is wrong. The pleasures of thinking are not to be recommended. Adorno -- “Proust spares the writer the embarrassment of thinking himself more intelligent than the author.” Thinking, existence. What you're doing, calculating or computing. Feeling the computing. The supercomputer.

Belief in God is hard, takes a lot of faith. Tim doesn't have faith. If Tim doesn't want his coauthor to be impoverished, he gains wealth. He wants his friends along for the ride. He is generous and imaginative. He imagines a creative and bountiful future. If the oil and bread and water should be held in common. Some people need more equipment to do their creative work. Some people deserve rewards for what they've accomplished. Telling an entrepreneur like Tim he should be a Marxist? That would be a hard argument to make. It depends on what socialism means, in reality. It's never been tried in a democracy.

Who do you want to share with. Relax. Learning how to share. To relax. What serenity is. God, grant me the serenity. To accept the things, I cannot change. Once I burned that concept in. Realized. If there's some brainwashing, going on. Was I a brainwashed child? To evade the trance. If there is a normative matrix. Any force field trying to influence you. If anything that's influencing you is dangerous. Relaxing you? I may as well be talking to this wall.

If feeling is meaning. Meaning lies in feelings. Not technique. But a primal man will outperform his less feeling competitors. His technique will be superior. What you've discovered. You've never come this far, stretched this far. It turns out that you can indeed articulate, talk. You can recite text, read text out. As long as you want. Your jaw doesn't stop

you. TMJ. You can keep going. It's psychosomatic. The jaw-tiredness. Mouth tiredness. You just must relax on it, vary up your speech style, talking style.

That's a good realization. The documentary filmmaking book. Gets you to realize. They want to know who the filmmaker is. You don't have to tell them. You might not reveal. In making your films. Part of the mystery, art, artifice. As your magic, craft, is of a certain form. You don't have to provide an autobiography for each thing you make. A book report on who you are. You don't have to give an abstract bio of yourself.

You can't write your own Wikipedia entry. But you can write your own destiny.

Try to write your own destiny. That's the only thing you have power over. As a writer. However good you are, at that. Compared to other writers. Writers, able to tell how good you are. GOD. That book in particular. How it will be viewed. Schizophrenic document, recovery document? Tic's, writer's block? Pretty loopy. Not too bad, though. Pretty sensible.

If they can tell by Patternalia, how good you are. The quality of your writing. Your craft. What you made of that book. How you'll be received, viewed. Approached. We'll be busy people, Tim and me. We'll have people wanting to talk to us. Better get ready for it. To engage the world. Published writers... How you want to engage the world. Explore the world. If you don't just want to be on disability. Or work some tech job. Or social work job. Or go to psych rehab groups. Or relapse on drugs or alcohol. Cycle in and out of the treatment system. Jails, institutions, death. I think I've pulled out of it. It would take a choice, to go back in. I have the choice.

Today I have the choice. I'd rather choose life than waste. Decent and clean books. For publication. Is Government of David good enough? To go with? To promote on theunspokenyes.com? Is that worth investing in? A nice ad campaign? I remember thinking that the book was quite good enough. A good text. And being very happy with the site, in general. May as well throw hundreds or thousands of dollars at a campaign. See what would happen, with some real money. Some real exposure. A small fortune. Like a publisher would advertise a book.

If you never give the book a chance. And the site is really promoting your identity. David Christian Baird. As a musician, filmmaker, writer. The full picture. If somehow you could gain some buzz. If people started to write about you? Is that possible? Why not?

Although there's so much material out, these days. Today there's so much video, audio, being posted. The chances of gaining attention. But since I have all media modes going at once. A full 3-D picture. I'm sort of a real person. Full person.

If I'm free and alive. Things are going well. I'm engaged in life. Not embracing. So, to speak. What more can I do? Time to get high? Or exactly ~not...? As it would go. If Ian was rich, he would want to trip in the desert, once. That sounds like having some reservations. As it would go. Not a good spiritual condition.

Operational mode. Computational access. People in olden days before computer science, didn't have access to these metaphors. How powerful really is the metaphor of the CPU? Or even four or forty cores going at once? Compared to what must be happening in a brain? A void core, as DeLillo once named it. Or had a narrator name it.

Maybe these computer metaphors aren't so helpful. Spiritual transcendence, for example. They already knew about that, hundreds of years ago. The spirit is a bone. Nerve fibers. Brain fibers. Filamentary structures, weaving throughout the brain. How much do we know? How much does any person know? What you can learn about neuroscience. Computer science? Philosophy, literature, human life? Exploring the world, life? How much is there to know? To say, to talk about? If you're interested in black study. James Baldwin. Blacks know whites, but not the other way around. They've been forced to know us. We're living in ignorance of them, of black experience. Still, today. It still goes on. As a society organized like this. Judy would say what? Listen to the Negro's voice? RS would say Negro is not a word they use on the street in my neighborhood. Even if Judy uses it. He uses a lot of words that other people can't use.

If you're interested in loving a black woman. That would be real. There would be some intensity. You can barely even love a white woman. Relationships. How weird you are. Having to explain to her family and friends. It's probably not that surprising to them. They encounter stuff like this. In their reality. It's white people that don't encounter it. These aren't normal white people. Said a black kid in my Black Studies class at Tech, about us white students in the class. Normal white people would not take Black Studies.

I'm minimizing my guitar playing. Just trying to maintain my chops, and that's it. I'm not practicing to get any better. No musical project. I'm throwing all my energies into writing. Being a writer is my main priority. I don't have time to devote to a musical project. That was fun and everything. I learned from the clinical music project. But I'm moving on to other things.

If as a yearly example of a schizophrenic, for the med students. What they expect. What Dr. Palit wants me to say. Or expects me to say. If I'm pretty much normalized, at this point. If I'm capable of relating my story, experience, of the illness. If I can remember. The memory is fading fast. If it's tied up with harassing Noel. Losing control of myself. Losing touch with reality. Leaving four five-minute-long insane raving phone messages on their answering machine. Which they played to the Assistant Dean.

I keep rehashing some of this stuff. As a story. It's primal. Lucas would agree. Being a character, subject, line. Line of interest. Plot element. Trajectory of desire. He would agree how primal it is. Sublimate, he recommended. Make more sublime. In other words. That was his advice. Transform this vulgar, common animal lust, desire, into more civilized, elevated and socially proper patterns of behavior. You can't get everything you want. "Women are like drummers – all the good ones are taken." Noel was taken. You can't have Noel, she's Lucas's girlfriend. Even if she liked you, which there is little evidence that she does.

She talked to you at work. When you visited her at work. Where she was working and had to be available. You would go in there periodically and chat her up. Also, you would call their house, to talk to Lucas, so maybe to chat with her also… Also, you would compose texts, stories, that were coded, that were really communiques to and about her. It was all about your courting her. You wanting them to break up, and instead go out with you. Lucas could be left in the dust. Or even perhaps you could join them in a threesome. You'd be in the middle, then.

You're lucky I'm a nice guy. I'm glad I'm a man. If my first writing teacher had been a woman. How wrapped up with her, I would have gotten. Infatuated. These things happen, with romance, with students at university. The primal struggle. You're interfacing with students at a major primal phase in their lives. I guess all phases are major primal phases. There's so much energy there. The dawning of adulthood. The end of childhood. The transition to adulthood. Super-powerful primal energy is fluxing through their lives. As a teacher, man or woman,

you're exposed to that dynamic. Maybe better for you to avoid that fate. Now that you know the stakes are such.

Being a teacher sucks. You think that's when you can help people most. But students might need a different kind of help during that transition. Not quite the same as the help you can give. They might need primal phased help. Babysitting for a few years. That's what the best teachers can do – entertain with their lectures, as they babysit comfortably. Shocks and rude surprises? Did you give Lucas a true education? You gave him a surprise. You were impolite – rude. You may have enlightened him. Shown him an aspect of life. That he wouldn't have otherwise seen. So now, Government of David isn't really so amazing to him. Isn't really so curious, clever. Surprising. After the shocks you gave them. The awakening. Some dumb book...? Is it some dumb book? A book this big? Tell him about it. He would want to know. The upshot of his teachings. What his babysitting had accomplished. His entertainment.

I don't know if I can write, now. Seems to be disorganized. A fault. Something wrong with me, today. Can't really read, either. May as well try? That's what I'm doing. Not a very impressive output, effort. Or, considering. Could be quite impressive, compared to null. If you can meditate, poverty is ok. You don't need wealth. You have what you need. But of course, you're going for wealth. In reality. You're not seeking poverty. In real life. This is fucked up. If someone else is editing this document. How could that be? What did I do wrong?

If movies are the point. A point. The void core, the truth, is to be revealed? If thinking about making movies, versus making a movie… Seeing movies, into the night… The last movie of the day, you don't have to care about… If you don't care about anything too much anymore, except watching movies.

Reading and writing have lost it. You just want to lose yourself in movies. It seems like more work was done, producing them. Getting them together for you, and for everyone else.

If what you were capable of. Beyond language. Structure, consciousness. Reading is experience. Writing the expression of techne. Your education or formation allows development of a certain level of techne. So, your level of techne could perhaps not be ideal. It's variable. On the other hand, your level of experience, appreciation. Would seem to be higher. More ideal. Reading is more effective. More ultimate. Writing as reading your mind. To link the two activities. In that way.

There is really no boundary. Writing and reading time. To give yourself these experiences. If you realize it's beyond language. Dialectical transformation. Language might play a part. Your mind, self, spirit. The man, not the work. What's most important, your consciousness, experience. Who you are, what you feel, experience. Not what you've written. Your semiosis, poesis, techne, craft. Text. Your text is so and so. So good. XYZ. On whatever level of quality. Quantity.

If your text. However many books. Which books. Blog, film, posts, texts. Chat scrolls. Facebook Twitter recordings. Whatever language. Google Translate. Duolingo. Listening to Audible books. News radio, Deutsche Welle. All the modalities of language. Your own bilingual recordings.

The gist of it all. Your being. Your time. Hopefully the weather will be nice? Is that what you say to the black dude, Marshall, who works at Starbucks, who's been working lately, who asked you what your weekend will be like? What more can you say? That's the reality. You think about the weather. This is often what you're thinking about.

If you wanted to tell him your business prospects are looking good. Your business partner may have struck gold. Something happened with the UAE and a hospital project. You're allowed to talk about success. If something finally happens for you. You tend not to brag. You're not used to bragging.

Not attracted to women. Looking through all the profiles. Trying to see if any of them are nice. Trying to find any cute ones. Having serious trouble. Sure, girls are cute. But the women they grow up to become? I'm not impressed. I have dysprojective syndrome. I see forms as repulsive. Ugly. Not to say that's always been the case. There were women I would have matched with, if they would have agreed. Isla. Chloe. Abigail. At the time. If things would have gone differently.

Don't you think Asian women, black women, and so forth? Different races? Indian women? You're looking over your shoulder, out the window. Can they see you writing about dysprojectivism? And what would they think? You're an asshole, a monster. Some sort of bad dude. As far as beauty goes. You think girls. But that women. Haven't you seen any? Monica Bellucci? Such like that, the very hottest? How real are they, though? How much reality does a

woman like Monica B. have? Beautiful women destroy themselves, no matter how intelligent, wealthy, or talented. Living in that form. Stuck in forms like that, they can't help but to become tortured.

Women are tortured. They torture themselves. They destroy themselves. How could that be true? That's beauty. Cunning, baffling, and powerful. We are powerless against beauty. Judy didn't believe in beauty. Idealism.

What do you think Adorno said. If he really did. You could be imagining things. Delusion and hallucination. The structure of your spirit. How much reading you can do. Experience life. Your ~life is the key. Experience of life. Including reading books and texts. Seeing films. See what happens. Experiencing life in film, TV. Video, music. Media modes.

If more of this became possible. If film opened your possibilities. Horizons of life. Limited horizons. If DeLillo was fascinated with Godard. You did a lot of Godard's films. You did your time with him. I watched some of his films many times, a lot of his multiple times. Almost all of his films. You don't know French, so. Relying on the laser subtitles. And then you researched his compatriots, colleagues, the French New Wave.

You've put in some study, with French film. New Wave, in particular. If that counts for anything. Helps you. How DeLillo was influenced. As a novelist. He claimed that film did more for him than any book. For me, considering I had his books. And lots of other people's books. Steven King, L. Ron Hubbard, and so forth. I did a lot of self-directed study. Experiencing fiction. I was always doing something. The whole time, life. The upshot of my life? If you can say you've saved text, in digital form... Instead of just written journals. That stuff gets lost, unless it winds up in an archive. Unless you become a famous writer, they won't start an archive. Who will you leave your notes to? Right now, no one wants them. You can't have faith that anyone wants to save them.

A schizophrenic writer's notes. Would the clinic want them? They don't even support your current project. They don't even help with publicity. "We can help you do that," they said about becoming a writer. Indeed, they've helped. My therapist and others have provided support. I needed expert advice and assistance. The group home, CRR. Even though I relapsed. I still consider it valuable. The whole experience was transformative. My intro to the program.

It was a soft touchdown. A sort of crash landing. I crashed into Pittsburgh's programs and culture. Pittsburgh was going about business. I came along at high speed. Zooming in from outer space. The CRR was an infinite cushion bounce pad, crash pad, to land on and absorb my inertial energy. It took ten months for me to slow down. I didn't take full advantage. Because I smoked the day I got out. So, I did something wrong there. It wasn't my time. I wasn't ready to be sober or clean. I needed to do more research, apparently. That's what I thought.

If your capability has unfolded. Paranoia about meetings has been overcome. Now there are more terrifying things to worry about. Meetings aren't the scariest thing. Counter-phobic action teaches you what you should be afraid of. Phobic, at least you're listening to your real feelings. But counter-phobic enables you to eventually.

If you don't need to see the riot, insurrection again. You saw it when it happened. They know more now. How terrible? It was. Like a tourist visit, if you didn't know otherwise? That's the GOP... Grand ole party. These are the people in control of reality. We've given them control. Trump, Donald J. In the sense, that this man was ruling the free world. Was given control of part of the world. Lunatics are in control of the world.? Is that what philosophers said? How can you stop this? Can you stop it? What can you do to change it? What powers do you have? With your writing. What can text do? Accomplish?

What can a book do? If you realize that a book “through” or “with” history. 1984. A book that big. If they publish it. What it could do. Your intelligence, revealed to the world, history. Is it about intelligence? Minds. There are some amazing minds at Pitt. What you want to do with your life. Which minds you'd like to get near, engage with? If it's what you want.

If a simple key. Your buzz. Continual, what you tell yourself. If it matters. The Stanley Kubrick school of filmmaking. No school. People who go to film school are often rich and can afford to buy equipment anyway. What you're writing. You don't need to get political. Don't care about adjusting people. Personal? Should people be able to see these self-evident things for themselves?

What do you need to show? Tell? Anything? Isn't it already being done? By Hollywood and so forth, the world of filmmakers? Novelists, etc.? Philosophy. What had been done. Government of David. Already. If your post-Government writings. Government Part Two?

More of the same? Do you need another similar book? Does the world need it? A book with far fewer tics. More advanced philosophy. A better attempt. If your ability, skill level. If anyone cares, about DCB as a writer.

If you have far scarier things than meetings, to worry about. Going far out. As far "in" as you went, inpatient. That's what hospital, CRR, rehab, insanity, will get you. Going in. Now, we want to see you get "out"... Out into the world. Exploring reality. A meeting is reality, is the world. As it would go. If the Powells site triggered you to start thinking about buying hardbacks. Emphasized shopping for hardbacks. But it's more expensive than Amazon. You may as well just keep shopping there.

If you really like hardbacks so much. Or don't really care. Paperbacks are good. If a hardback is that much more. If Nancy is so valuable. How much money you have. Today.

If you achieve fluency, fluidity. As it would happen. I'm not sure it does. Your techne, determined by many factors, your formation. Listening to the radio, versus your own lists. I don't know which is better, more useful. If God is everything, all-powerful, omniscient. Then giving yourself over to the power of God would be just kind of entering the flow. Turning it over. Going to a meeting, with all the other children of God. Showing up there, putting yourself in the power of God. Going to the group home. They wanted you in a MISA CRR. You weren't sure about the MISA aspect. Of course, you were an addict. You needed it. There was no chance for anything else.

It was my intro to the program. Even if I relapsed. I wasn't ready to be sober. But still, that was my beginning. The beginning of recovery. I crash landed into Hasina House, Pittsburgh. Squirrel Hill. It was a crash pad. I got my degree in Hood-ology. I played a few nights at Gillifty's. Jazz jams, blues nights. I played on the streets of Squirrel Hill. With my battery rig.

I learned that you could power a guitar amp, with a portable battery, if you want to. You don't even want to play guitar much. Let alone drag it out to town. Play for strangers on the street. Doesn't appeal.

Do you need secondary sources on Nancy? Assholes' essays about him? Interesting. For $60? Maybe not necessary now. Might pull the trigger later. He's better to read. I don't need to read assholes talking about him. As a philosopher, you want to talk to other good philosophers.

You want a sort of conversation. Can you imagine it well enough.? Do you have to buy an expensive book of essays? If you still had your special card from Hillman. If Hillman was a going concern. It's locked down. Too bad for now. Think of what books you need, what you will want to read. Student essays? Professor essays, rather. More important than student?

See what professors are up to? Do you care? Worth the expense? Time invested into reading it? When you could be reading the primary sources? How did you get into Nancy? From Derrida. His book about him. How did you get into Derrida? Oh, I suppose bookstores. His fame in general. Appearance in anthologies. From Plato to Derrida was one. On Grammatology seemed to be a prominent effort. I'm still trying to understand it. You must be very conscious as you read the Kindle version. To realize the text you're reading is a book. And not to scan too much. To treat it like a substantial book. Not to be scanned.

If your study of Nancy and Derrida. Those two guys most importantly. And some others, perhaps. Criterion Collection films. Films in general. Exploring the world. The world, or as it's known, "life"... If Levi doesn't watch video. TV, at least. Who knows what he's doing with his computer. He likes his Kindle. He just reads books on it. If he is a very literate fellow.

Your mom is rich? She worked hard. Driving a Lexus? It's my mom's. It's twelve years old. It's an old car, well-taken-care-of. My dad was a doctor, a psychologist. He made some money. He worked his ass off. He was a workaholic. He could afford a Lexus if that's what he wanted.

The story you tell people. About your family. You may as well make it interesting. If you had studied Hegel and Kant, in a sense. But can't seem to synthesize any comments about their philosophy, now? The structural ramifications of their work? If you were a professor of philosophy? Could you talk about Hegel? Would you come up with verbiage?

You wrote a nice exoteric paper on Kant. Can you quote from it? Critical philosophy? What's it about, the things we care about? The objects that science talks about? Freedom, the self, the world, God? The Experience of Freedom? Is this what it's like? You're experiencing freedom.

Nancy explains to you. In case you didn't know. You're free. The theory goes. We have freedom. This is what it feels like. It feels pretty good. Like having a buzz. Sober. Sober buzz... Tripping clean. Sane trip. Dream reality. Waking dream. Lucid dream. If you were aware of something like that. Characterizing your condition, in words. Conceptualizing your condition. Analysis of state.

You're kind of tired of political philosophy. Or your poly-phil has changed. Not so dogmatic. Bread, water, oil, money to be held in common? You no longer care for that sentiment. Dictatorship of the proletariat? I'm no longer sure it would work. Aggregate Rationality? Group logic? What would the group logically do, if it could communicate as a democracy? Those who own the world should control it? Who should control the world? Those in power control the world. How do they come to power? Trump came to power. Democratically. That's the thing. Rationality. A perfect system. Determinism. Idealism. It's all going according to plan. God's plan. History is ideal, real. The best possible world.

As a writer you can write this stuff in five minutes. What it would take to start a revolution. To put yourself in control of a show or a channel. What you could tell, show the people. Who will show the people? Filmmakers. Who makes good films? Linklater? A Scanner Darkly? Pretty good. But almost subliminal in its implications and messages. You must watch it twice to get it. To understand what happened. They set up an undercover cop to become addicted to a weird drug, because this rehab company was secretly producing the drug, and they needed to put an addict into the rehab undercover. That's a Philip K. Dick story. Not Linklater's fault if it's too esoteric. What film would you make that's better?

Would you go out with some Hinge women and have a better time? Make a better reality? Sex and love? Romance and intimacy with the Pittsburgh amazing woman, you'll meet on Hinge? When your profile convinces her you're not crazy?

I'm not attracted to any of the women. Realistically. Adult women. Any of the realistic ones. The supermodel types, maybe in some fantastic way. Wanting to fuck them, or what not? Am I asexual? I don't think I care about men. I don't know what a man would do for me. What is my sexuality? Gender Trouble. Self-Trouble. The Experience of Freedom. Theory of Subject.

You like pondering certain titles. Well-known titles. The Structural Transformation of the Public Sphere, (Habermas, 1962). It was one of your favorites. To ponder. Repeatedly pondering that title. If it's what you've done. The reality of it... Self-talk? The inner discourse.

If "self" is a given, a universal. You can ignore the concept. You can think about other things. No need to dwell on such a thing, nonthing. If the duality of self and nonself. The Buddhism. I don't know about Zen Buddhism. That's a particular flavor. I've studied Tiantai.

What you do with suffering. If you want to avoid suffering. I was able to help one friend stop smoking, by saying it's worse to smoke, than to quit. Why would you make the worse choice? Do something bad for you? How can you argue with that logic?

Sometimes no one shows up for Saturday night. I'm glad to see all you fellows. Do you have anything about alcoholism to share? If it's more important when you have people, wise men, to talk to. Maybe you are homosexual. The thought of having people to share with about Buddhism. Makes you want to research and read. Maybe you need impetus, reason to study. That's why you'd thrive in the academy. People to study with, argue with. If you have no one on your level. Students, teachers. Any time spent reading about Nancy is time taken away from reading him or writing yourself. You're giving assholes a chance to bias your perspective.

Maybe it's just that the book is expensive. More so than normal. Not that you haven't bought other pricey books. Like that. Sixty-dollar books. In the sense that it's the Fourth of July weekend. People like to drink. If you want to stay sober, you can. It's for the select few. It's better to stay sober. You can make the decision. For the rest of your life. You'll just get stronger and stronger. You might not see it now. Today. If you believe in God, wouldn't it make sense? With the neuroscience? Alcohol doping your brain-ware? How could that be good?

What are good mind-states? That's what Metzinger, (The Ego Tunnel, 2009), thinks we should ask. What conditions should we allow, encourage? Psycho-active compounds. I'm committed to fireside, Saturday night. It's better than Strivers. Strivers was dead. It was a ritual. Ritualized. No room for spontaneity. Everything in its slot. Category. Dead, in other words. A ritual that's dead. Predictable in its death. Patterns lead to predictions. Fully patterned out. Fully predictable. Oddities at least has a bit of play. There's a little bit of open space. Cool guys. Charismatic fellows. That's what you value. How do you spend your days? If you are asked to decide and get up, stand up and move. I'd rather decide to move. I'm feeling restless flying. What do you do when you fall into an abyss? Learn to fly. Knowing that he views you sexually. That he lied about his age. That he manipulates you when he's talking with you, just trying to get more time out of you. Hunger, black hole. His hunger is endless. You could never satisfy his hunger.

Now you're writing about deviant things again. Going to filter again. Like you were going to share this stuff anyway? Not really planning to... Didn't know what would happen to this text. Using it as a learning text. A teaching text. An experimental project. To see what happens. To press on. A good thing to recommend. If you must recommend something to twenty students, each of them. You'd start to repeat yourself.

If you're taking time away from reading Nancy or great books. If by writing. I think writing is worth it. It's a different struggle. Might not be as valuable.

If it's totally unrealistic, your fantasies. Why even think of them? Impossible desires. Just because you're not into the women. Maybe the men have something to offer? I don't think that's the equation. Not-A equals B. Maybe not-everything, on the other hand. You're just not a romantic. Asexual. You don't need someone to service you. Jerk you off. You're already pretty good at doing that to yourself. Why do you need a partner at all? Slippery regions of her body? Tension and relaxation experiments. Forces and resistances. Organic give and take. What a real movie will contain. Some of these Linklater extravagantly voiced films. Many-voiced. So many different voices. I'm attracted to that.

I don't think there's any year limit on a chairing commitment. That's arbitrary. He just made that up. Randomly. You should take a chair for longer than that. Unless you want to give a newcomer a chance. To do service. Without the fear he'll relapse and screw it up. Maybe he will. Then we'll have to deal with that.

If what you're writing. English for Specific Purposes. Don't change your journals into books. Texts. Don't use your journal for so-called UFP. Keep the journal close. Write for specific purposes. If you want to shoot a film or write a book. Patternalia is a well-defined book. You know what belongs, what doesn't. It's not "anything goes"... You're not just gathering text for a conglomeration document, a total document, all the truth in one place. Too much truth is a prescription for failure. You need a concept. Your journal free writing is not sufficient, it is not a concept. It's a bad concept. Total freedom, stream of consciousness. It's like Finnegans Wake, (Joyce, 1939). You're basically delivering a book of gibberish. It's the equivalent of word salad, brain garbage.

If you don't want to do that. You don't believe in it anymore. The Government of David is what it is. A lot of ticking. It does kind of explore DT. Recovery. The solipsism, delusionality, paranoia, and so forth. Philosophy, ultra-fictional or not. Semi-coherent book. Might be good as-is. No one. Hardly anyone is buying it. Could be a matter of publication, promotion. An indie book that's self-published won't sell, unless it's pushed hard. You must push the book. Putting a link and a blurb on a partially hit website might not be enough. To convince people to buy a book. They might need more exposure to its idea, its reality. What bookstores used to be good for. Getting your book in front of people. Maybe wait for Patternalia.

But you don't care about GOD. It's kind of garbage. Kind of a salad. Not written for a specific purpose. Now you know. Time to move on. Do more specific stuff. Even some real philosophy. I don't know if you need to be a writer. Reading is the important thing. Think of als Kind, how much reading. For how many years, reading was all there was. For your entire childhood, there was nothing like writing. It was only reading. That's why reading got so intense. Your only writing was book reports and fill-in-the-blanks tests.

If the less writing you do, maybe. Do less of it, to make it more intense. The more reading you do, the more real reading gets. If you could somehow reproduce how real, the childhood reading seemed. Those books. The horror, the science fiction. Total trips, total dream life. Better than movies. Better than sex or music.

You've had too much sex, sake fex, drugs, rock'n'roll. You wasted your time, with sex drugs and rock 'n' roll. You thought it was so valuable. The sensation trip. Pleasure tripping. Orgasm teleology. Orgasm directed dream tripping. Wanting to get as high as possible. Like a musical dream. Articulating music as if in a lucid dream. Think of all the time you spent, wasted. With these things. Tripping. You could have been writing, learning, reading, studying. Or whatever else people do with life. Not tripping. Exploring the world.

Worrying about things, early in the morning. Getting off the kip is difficult. Addicted to kip. Wrapped up in it. If life was ok. If that was impossible. Why even think about it? Feed into fantasy? May as well stick with reality. These people, your friends. They seem to be happy with each other, their partners. They don't have insane needs. There aren't many people like you.

If what you want to write about. It is getting real. There is nothing outside the text. What could that mean? The text is very important. Could they have predicted? That you would do

this? Only children want to predict the world, life. Adventure. Choose your own adventure? Writers and philosophers? Who is the king of the world? Who produces the most power? I wanted to be King of the World. I didn't realize we'd each have our own worlds. Words. Other worlds, in other words.

If language is going on. The centers. The Politburo. Where are the centers? Western Psych? What are they talking about? Mental health. "Is this recovery?" They memorably asked, when you guys were fooling around, in IOP. You guys thought, "Yes, this is recovery." You called it recovery. "Why are you smiling?", they asked in outpatient rehab. Because certain things are funny as hell? Are we not allowed to think that? Even though it's obvious?

Don't tell anyone. I'm not good at not telling people something like that. If you can smoke it. Maybe they shouldn't be making it. Or maybe we shouldn't care about people crazy enough to smoke plastic balls. Should these people be thrown overboard, or sacrificed to an experiment? If you're crazy enough to smoke medicine? I was indeed that crazy. Quantitatively or qualitatively. If as smart, so-called, as I am. DCB. If DCB would smoke medicine? Who else would try that? DCB might be particularly experimental. Chance-minded. Willing to take chances. Brave. I'm a psychiatrist – I always smoke my meds? Your roommate was the true pioneer.

What if this is general? You can, in general, smoke meds? That would be a big secret to tell. They probably don't want that to be widely known. They're not going to publicize your site, book, blog, etc. Identity. David Christian Baird. If that's what DCB knows. They'll keep him down low. Keep him as an obscure mental patient.

Should I advertise it? "You can smoke medicine. You must be insane, to smoke medicine." That might get me some attention. Maybe the wrong type. Would that be a marketing mastermind act? Some people are crazy enough to smoke their meds? What happens to them? They get a free drug connection? They get hooked up by their doc? Big Pharma is producing narcotics? I guess I'm not that interested in this becoming a big thing. I'm not that enthusiastic about the story. I don't need the publicity, myself. I'm not depending on the story. I have different things going on.

The fact that you'd think of doing that. You'd be tempted. Maybe that's a "real thought". As a writer, you have something interesting to write about. You're more interested in philosophy,

these days. No longer into the stream of consciousness, journalism, ultra-fictional philosophy. You no longer care about mere “writing” … You’d want to write “philosophy” …

That’s what challenges you. Stream-of-c does not challenge. It’s automatic, it’s garbage. Something that’s universal, that’s a given. That anyone can do, does. Totally not special. Craft and editing might be able to produce something special. If you’re a philosopher. Which you haven’t proven lately.

Go with a meeting buzz. AA buzz. If the discipline of sobriety. Makes you stronger. The well-worn grooves of the program. To drink or use today I would have to fight a lot of things. My life is the program, my friends, my routine… I don’t want to go back to that fear in early sobriety, of calling my sponsor... I was afraid to call him, every day.

The spiritual discipline. If you want it, you can have it. You must want to want it. It gets easier. The stronger you get. The more time you have, the stronger you get. It gets easier to want to be good. The truth to want the truth. It’s circular, I’m trying to say. I don’t know how to describe it… It’s available to everyone who wants it. I go to meetings, I see the people with long-term sobriety, I think “These are the crème of the crop, the select few…” Not for everyone. It works if you work it. If you want to stay sober, you can. How strong you get. The trick is to want it. How do you pull off that trick? Of being in a spiritual condition, where you want to remain? That’s the trick. “Try it fakie, I guarantee you’ll get it”, said a skater… Try it on the opposite handed side. The wrong side. Your other hand. Use your subdominant hand side. If you try it, you’ll get it.

If you try it, you’ll get it. Unless your arches are insanely high. Allowing you not to be able to do any good ollie. Totally crippling you for ollies and related tricks. Perhaps good. I don’t want to get too into skating. Rather just carve, when you’re young. Leave it behind, for when older age. Don’t keep skating into old age. Even though it’s possible, people do it.

We’re thinking of getting those. It’s not harder than standing still. Or walking. I should have said. I should have said a lot of things, differently. What I should have done. Things shouldn’t have gone so. Things went wrong. Things went terribly wrong. Psychotic things. “This totally psychotic soloing, alongside this kind of naturalistic, beautiful soloing.” McLaughlin and Santana. Lucas had heard of McLaughlin. But I turned him on to Zappa. And Nick Drake. Any books I did that with? I doubt it. I didn’t really know much about books. How could I have? He had read Foucault extensively. DeLillo, Pynchon, Janov. No doubt some Freud. I was late. I

was a late arrival. I don't like the French accent. I don't need to sit around listening Nancy try to speak English. Listen to his accent. His very slow and thick accent. Not very good. Do I need to hear that? Maybe educational. If I need that education.

What would I learn from that? That I couldn't learn better from reading his books? The spice, the mother's milk? Why would you want to watch him struggle? In a foreign language? Someone with that ability in French? It depends what you want to watch on TV, video, film. Your taste in film. You have better things to watch. You have a lot of stuff in line to watch. Ready to go. Criterion Channel. You don't need to watch labored. Labored academic. Even the English stuff about Derrida is primitive. These professors are making simplistic cases for their audiences. They're assuming their audiences know nothing.

If what was happening. Could skip the meeting. It's safe. Nothing bad happens. Once you're there, you dig it. To have that consciousness, that balance. It takes a supreme act of balance. You must be aware of what you're doing. What could really be happening. With your structure. If you view it as a trip. Try to enjoy it, get the most out of it. If you can get positive out of it. Positive capability. Ability to benefit from situations. That would involve discipline. I think you're strong enough. Beyond power. Omega characteristics. Time, space, law, logic and causality. If you were beyond all these things, you'd be God. To believe in God. Conscious awareness of your belief. Contact with your belief. Acceptance of it. Knowing life is that good. A miracle. Without belief in miracles, we are like reeds, shaken in the wind.

If what was happening. In your head. Your consciousness, awareness. Intentional will. Explosive energy, inside your head. Exploding heads? If you don't want to go to the meeting. Afraid. Paranoid? Not really. Nothing weird, bad will happen. Just a waste of time? Would I rather be home reading, watching movies? Maybe a meeting is a good change up. A good breather. Good to breathe. Go as late as possible. Go right on time. Leave when it's done. Minimalism. It's continuous. If you're afraid, that's a good sign. Something interesting is happening. Trouble is interesting. Only trouble is interesting. If you're afraid of meetings. That means something interesting is going on. You should look into that.

If feelings are the basis for meaning. If meaning lies in feelings. If the best writers are the best liars. Perform, or else. You don't have to say much at a meeting. Your shtick doesn't have to be elaborate. You don't have an elaborate message. About recovery. Don't drink. Go to meetings. Do the steps? Powerless over alcohol. I believe that a greater power will bring me back to sanity. Turn my life and will over to the care of God. That step three is a key for going to meetings. The care of God. That's what a meeting is. Putting yourself in the care of God.

With fifteen or twenty other children of God. Out of your control. In the interaction ritual. It's not like those individuals, the group members, are controlling the meeting. The meeting runs itself. It's a ritual. They sometimes say it's a cult. Once you realize what the phenomenon is.

Phenomenology of meetings. They're chill. Composed. Nothing weird happens. Some sloppy people embarrass themselves. Addict behavior. You're the creme of the crop. Part of the select few, long-term sober group.

I went back with the advanced people this time. You've made progress. It's a more unwound process. There's more intimacy. We sit closer together. People reveal things about themselves. Nothing bad happens. People like you, when you do that. Want to be friends with you, for who you are. Not for your car. We're all living in a shared delusion. The consensus trance. If I didn't fall all the way to the bottom. But I could have asked for help sooner, when I relapsed. I didn't forget everything I knew. My self-esteem. I thought I was God. That's an extreme delusion. Have you read those mindfulness guys, like Robert Siegler? Seems like we're all in a delusion. A shared delusion. Hard to tell. Probably. With an AA buzz, you can come home and write.

If what you were doing with your life. Your suicidality. You're allowed the family medical leave act, to leave for a few months, if you're depressed or manic. They can't fire you, unless they want to deal with lots of legal trouble. I didn't know about that.

If this happens again. Maybe. Not often. You were feeling good. The tension. What had you done differently? Read a book? Maybe we need contemplative reflection. More than laborious action. Thinking instead of action. Theory versus practice.? Thinking is doing. You have access to your inner stream, speech. If you started to do drugs. You would lose natural access. You would start to need drugs, alcohol. Need. Creating artificial needs in yourself. Setting yourself up for suffering. Whereas now. What you've done now. How you've come. How far. Where you are. To depart, you must arrive.

It's not really a competition, in this field. The arena, theater of your mind. Inner experience. To catch up with the state of the art. Modern philosophy, knowledge. Takes a student so long. You're 47... Somewhat old, to be graduating. But there's so much knowledge today. To catch up with the modern state of art. Might take an especially long time. For a student. Plus, it didn't help that you were wasting a lot of time. With drugs, sex, music. But you called that life.

Maybe it's understandable that it took you exactly this long to develop your philosophy. Maybe you're exactly where we want you. You're exactly on track.

Wouldn't that be something? If fate, karma, things were according to plan. That would be. That would be something. If you believe in God. A power greater than yourself. Brave enough to share this. To reveal this to people. And nothing bad happens. If the Ziporyn. What a useful philosophy it is. What he's able to do. The tools it gives you. What you're able to do, yourself. Conceptually. In your theoretical activities. Contemplating reality. You could be completely delusional. Metzinger: “analytical philosophy is the best.” These guys are the best philosophers.

If Metzinger thinks that because he studies neuroscience, cognitive science, and artificial intelligence, he is the best philosopher. If all that makes you the better philosopher. What does studying philosophy make you? Of course, you want to know these things. Everything. A philosopher would want to know everything. Love of wisdom. The teaching of life.

If I need to get used to the French accent. I'm prejudiced against it. It's been ridiculed in my life experience. Mom and Dad used to ridicule it. As we were growing up. Also, in popular culture. So, I have that bias. If your culture is biased. Then so you will be. How shall we deconstruct recovery? Does this phenomenon need to be deconstructed? What would that mean? Instead of being in recovery... Maybe you learn something from hearing Nancy struggle with English.

You don't need fluency. Louis Stanwix had fluency. That by itself is not what you're looking for. There is no construction without deconstruction? If you don't have much to say, either, in English. If all of Nancy's struggle to say something. What would you say in his place?

I forget what I was doing for the last fifteen minutes. I was looking at Hinge. My mind blanked. It's blank experience. Women repel me. I'm unattracted to them. That would be a good thing to know. To realize. If you're gay. Maybe you just like super-hot. You're just picky. In the sense. If you can write with Nancy EGS on. It might be challenging. What have you done differently? Turn your AC off. Lived with natural air flow. That could have reduced your stress, lately. It might have been a big decision. Like Lucas might have done.

If all these individuals are asking Nancy questions. They let everyone fire a few questions, one after another. Instead of question-and-answer rhythm. Lots of questions. I guess that's a style. Community and love. I like the idea of you giving one answer to all these questions... "Just wait...! It's ready...!"

I might be at doc or post-doc level. Scholarly? Acting as a scholar? Only academic work on theory will make it to a venue like this. Has my work reached academic quality? Could it ever? What would I need to do? To work carefully on a paper. Do you remember how carefully you used to work on papers? Just a few pages, how much effort you put into them. Instead of blasting out reams, so to speak. How dense with effort, with will. How much can you put into text?

If you have access. Open, sensitive. Better than the competition. Who the competition is... Everyone in all history? Yourself in all versions? You're competing against yourself? The vexed books, crossed books. Leaving them behind. You're not a normal writer. Being repelled by women. Most of them are repulsive. Some are kind of pretty and cute. But you still wouldn't want to approach them, get near. Maybe you're gay? Would you love a man? How could that be? They're even worse than women, in terms of attraction... Maybe not? Have you ever tried? Ever done the experiment? With a gay man. You don't know how it would go. A gay man hugged you down in Blacksburg, making you feel weird. You went to a men's meeting in Oakland, where you thought there were five gay men, and you felt weird. You have difficulty with sexual adjustment. You jerk off to lesbian porn.

Maybe you're not meant to be in a couple. You don't need a partner. To go places with. To take places. To be taken care of. You can't imagine a man. Your sexuality. As such. So-called. If you have sexuality. Orgasm related? Stimulation? What you jerk off to? Images that provide jerk off material? Fantasy situations? Sexually attracted to forms.

What is your relationship of language to sex? You used to love hearing women speak German. It was erotic. You slowly lost the feeling. Maybe you have a changing sexuality. You've restructured it. You've drained the tension. You've released it. Expressed it. Let it express itself. They said. Anything on the way to expression is good. They'll always take you back. I could always pick it up again. You're always late. I'm a late comer to philosophy. I had a long apprenticeship in philosophy. I had to experiment for a long time with various strange forms of philosophy. Ultra-fictional, for example. Analytic, continental. Many different schools. Individual philosophers I followed. Some more esoteric. Some more cranks. Popular,

sophisticated, elite. You were into all of them, at one time or another. Morphogenetic theory. Intelligent Design.

After all the stuff I've believed. My apprenticeship. My education. What I'm able to know, teach. Now, finally. What that's good for. If I'm an expert. A scholar. Not a DeLillo scholar. Like Lucas probably is. Do I have some area of specialization? What is my text about? If I write an essay, what will it be about? What am I interested in? Judy is interesting. About the Negro. Some of the most interesting stuff. A most charged subject. You figure. If we're talking about charged topics. The most charged.

You wanted to write about God and freedom. About philosophy and recovery. Schizophrenia and consciousness? What did you learn about consciousness, from insanity? Government of David spells that out, well enough. You don't have to rehash it here. You did it well enough. Once you prove something. You don't have to continually reprove. Once you say something well. Articulate it with such precision. Maybe why you're not academic. You don't want to have to keep resaying your message, for audiences. Performing your act. Academics need to keep performing over and over. They're asked to tell the whole story again and again. Maybe kind of like Homer. The EPIC. Maybe you should get into it. Develop an epic tale, you can reproduce repeatedly. It's all just part of one ongoing story, that repeats itself.

Being yourself. Like knowing Jeff Bezos, or Bill Gates. When an organization is just getting started. Lots of things are possible. I could participate. Somehow. There are several roles I could play. I don’t need to be super-rich. I guess that would be nicer. If you have the choice. If a little effort would yield.

The concept of clarity… How sophisticated do you need to get it? With neo-Tiantai machinery? Do you need to follow Ziporyn so far? If you’d like more sophisticated concepts. What if your approach is simpler. Like Lucas said his was. Your model or analysis. Doesn’t need to be super complex. Your philosophy. Your comprehension, taste. Your inner vision of the mind, brain. As you think it’s a CPU, operating on logical data. Consciousness is going on. With a void core perhaps. You can reach emptiness. The phenomenology of mind says you can contemplate these things. Your own phenomenology. However complex… Having read the Hegel, Ziporyn. And others. If philosophy was about. Nancy, Derrida. Judy. What they’re talking about. Judy talking about poesis in black. Thinking in disorder. If online dating is crap. A crap shoot. Are there any nice women on Hinge, Bumble? You thought so, a bit. Some seem out of your league. Like they’d be too good for you. Wouldn’t be into you. At least you’re not thinking you’re homo. That fear isn’t realistic. You pretty much know which sex you’re into. You’ve

seen some pretty girls. Boys? Who cares? Beautiful boys exist. Primals exist. Physiognomy of other. Does the form of the other matter? Or is it spirit, mind? Which is more important? Mind or body? Spirit or form? What are you really looking for? In life, world?

I think your search in life, world. Ultimately. Should not be for a hot girl. Hot woman. That should not be it. Tell yourself that. You want the ugliest girl you can stomach. The plainest woman you can force yourself to settle for. You're going for the least attractive possible woman. All the good women are taken. Some of them are not taken now, at the current moment. Due to whatever factors. Don't go for as hot as possible. Go for as smart. Search for a blue stocking. Maybe your profile is oriented toward something like that. Talking about political enemies, targeted surveillance.

Go for less attractive. Find the plainest girl you can manage to be attracted to. That's a new perspective. You want the least ego possible. The girl with the least ego. The fewest beauty complexes. But who is still kind of cute. Who is still kind of nice looking. Someone whose beauty you can appreciate, see. For yourself.

If you wanted to enact that philosophy, music. Anything. You can't live, unless you relive. You must read the text, play the music. It doesn't just ideally exist. It must come alive. If you're attracted to Ziporyn's concepts. Sophisticated Buddhist concepts. Just read his book. If you don't feel as intelligent as you want to be. As yourself. Just read some good stuff.

There is nothing outside the text. If you're into the text… You think it's very valuable. You hold text to be valuable. Dream, as you've said. Text is dream. Dream telos. Now you're not too sure about that telos. Real telos. Life telos. Nondual? You're believing in God. That would be dual, wouldn't it? God is the duality? God and everything else are the dualities. God is different. Omega characteristics. Do you want to write in public, at the café, with your computer rig? I'm not sure. That you'd want to do this at the café. It's a bit public, a bit exposed. Naked. There's no privacy. It's not like with your family. People who don't care what you write. There would be people curious about what you wrote. Very curious, indeed. Strangers wanting to look.

I know it shouldn't be that way. People should respect each other's privacy. But that's not how it goes. Curiosity reigns supreme. Someone with a Pixelbook, writing into a word processor. Would be the target of curious glances and scrutiny. No chance to write your document in private. If you don't care who sees what you write. That's another issue. Not caring. Public

writing. If you're a public writer. God. You think it's God who is looking. A child of God. If you're open, ok with just anyone looking.

If you're able to write. How nice it would be. Compared to reviewing your text. Talking to yourself wouldn't be meditating. It would be speech discipline. Not "meditation" … No matter how relaxed you are, with it. You must make the label "meditation" meaningful, somehow. Sitting around talking to yourself?

Do you want to write? Centered. Explosive certainty. Maybe it's time to review the text. You would like to just keep on writing. I don't know how realistic that is. How much more of that can you do. Pound out.

If you're able to write. To feel the transformation happening. It's not necessarily a "dialectical" transformation -- or is it? You might have nailed it, with that term. Slurred vision? Why do you need that? You have mental access, to states of consciousness. To ideas. Why would you need LSD? Alter the self. Why would you do that to yourself? A trip. What's your next step? You would need a different situation. Living on your own wouldn't be considered working anymore. You might need a CRR. Group home. Rehab. You'd be considered unsuccessful at living independently. If you had a bad relapse.

I don't think you need to do that. You have the choice, today. You don't always have a choice. When in active addiction. It doesn't seem like you have much choice. Show, don't tell. If you have access to truths so subtle. A story so esoteric. That it can't be communicated to others. Your truth is so subtle. Elaborate. You don't think you can tell the story, of your personal reality. Maybe you shouldn't be trying to do that. Instead, talk about philosophy. Don't be a storyteller, if telling the story is not possible.

Maybe you should be happy keeping journal private. It's meant to be kept private. It's not communicable. It can't be shared well. So why bother trying?

Take a meeting buzz. An AA trip. What does that do. It was sure a nice meeting. Helped by your chairing. Probably. The vibe. You're in control. I'm David Christian Baird. I'm an alcoholic. Show, don't tell. I can't tell a story. People in general can tell great stories. Each person has a good angle on things. I have schizophrenia. Since age 23, I've been on

medication. I've been in the mental hospital quite a few times. Tim says, "we're all cured." Anyone have a topic or problem related to alcoholism? Christine, you want to go again?

If a ritual interaction gives you this much to think about. Maybe engage the program more. Get a sponsor? A sponsor family? A sponsor who would have a sponsor, and so forth? Other sponsees. A family oriented around sobriety. These people. Want to get into your life. The program. It's what it's for. It's what they want. To get you into it. Not to "control you"... A sponsor is not a controller. It's about recovery and wellness. God of your understanding. I probably wouldn't be here in this form. I needed a lot of special advices. Having a mental illness. Schizophrenia. In particular. It's a serious challenge. Over the years. It's a big change, not to have Dad anymore. But that's life, it happens to everyone. Life moves on.

What did your brother die of? Your brother found out he got cancer on a Friday? Online, and then he couldn't meet with his doctor until Monday. These things you write about. Would you call the meeting "idiotic"? Is it accurate? If you know some of these people? If you know what they're talking about? Long term or short-term sobriety. Alcoholism, recovery? Addiction mental illness. You know it's what the meeting is about. How hard it is to "share"... How creative you must be. When it's unlimited. The sky is the limit. The performance is unscripted. So, it's potentially infinite, unlimited. It could be as good as possible. As good as a share can be. However good it is.

A meeting is an event. A ritual of sorts. Maybe if you were completely ignorant of what it was about. Sobriety. If you had no concern for it whatsoever. If you saw it purely as a bullshit fest. An hour-long bullshit session. People telling little stories. What they teach in school, you don't do in work. You do more lower-level languages at work. Machine language. Scripting.

What you were playing, practicing. What you think you can articulate. Led Zep level. Fantasy level. How good it can get. Music they've recorded. Triggers? How good can music possibly get? Jimmy Page. What he produced, recorded, played. Put together. Your articulation. The nerve, guts, soul, balls it would take. To play at that level. To organize a group of people. Roger is decent at bass. He can make you sound very good, on guitar. Gabriel can push you to play some complex stuff. Like it's a job. If you want the job. I don't want to learn music like that. I like fooling around. I don't like learning hard songs. Lots of chords.

What I want to do. The music I want to play. If I'm mainly interested in ripping. But there's no place for it. In most music. It's musically unrealistic. Improbable. I don't fit in. I don't belong.

It's like being a jazz musician. Who isn't in his element. I'm not very big into music. Said Levi, tonight. If you listen to Metheny. What he's telling you. The communication. After Zep. Going from Zep to Metheny. Communicating different things. Radically different vibes. The basic groove level they're both at. All the music is at. The bass beat. The down beat. All music does it. They dress it up differently.

Why are you writing all this? 136 pages? So far. You've come this far again. Just to keep it to journal, I think. No need to do anything with this text. It's good as is. Perhaps you didn't need to take your pills so early tonight. Is recovery working for you? Is this psychiatric sickness you're feeling? Or is it a medical problem? You've felt far worse than this, before. Think of some of the flashbacks. How bad one can possibly feel, get. And the doctors know about it. Detailed descriptions. Brilliant phenomenology for doctors. And they still say, ok to go. Good to go. We can't help you. Good luck with your problem.

Once you realize you can play. Articulate. On guitar. What would it mean, for your writing. Style? Knowing that. You're good enough. You're able to make music. Your actions can produce music. A knowledge producer? In text? Can your keyboard produce text? A style of activity. So, when you turn to reading people... Your favorite authors, books. What does it do for you. AA literature or not. Meetings seem like a big doorway into a world. They're trying to invite you. You're going to their meetings. Twelve-step meetings. You do some of the steps. Do you need a sponsor to help you do steps? To help you be friends with these guys? Men working with men? Can't you just be friends? Why do you need official relationships? Working with them as sponsor-sponsee? Maybe that's what you ~don't want.

Now that you realize. You just want friends. Real friends. Whatever it means. If people are interesting to talk to. Before or after meetings. Then approach them, or reach out, draw them out. Ask a question. Ask them for info. Introduce yourself. You've given your link. You've had some criticism. Of Government of David. Maybe the people you're searching for. Will be found more on sites like Hinge. Than at an AA meeting. AA meeting is for recovery, for long-term sobriety. You're not going to find partners. Sober partners, maybe. Sober buddies. People to be sober with. Just like you don't go into the hospital, looking for a girlfriend. You shouldn't hook up with people you meet in the clinic? Can you meet someone anywhere? Anywhere you find her?

Maybe you should be looking through Hinge now? Instead of theorizing. It takes so much energy to filter through the one hundred percent. It might be worthwhile. Filtering through one hundred percent of women.

About to exit out from a party. Social anxiety, so-called. Glad I didn't. It was worth staying. Evelyn, Luna. Got to hang out with two attractive women today. Also, other various people. The fact alone. Was worth anxiety. A discomfort bump. Overcoming adversity. Doing good in the world, a corporation benefitting humanity? It's why Evelyn appreciates working for her bank. They're a compassionate employer? If it's what she believes. I'm more interested in getting her to play a nylon-stringed guitar instead of steel-stringed.

What you do. Experience talking to women. How it would go. Seventeen years ago, after her wedding, you met her. You don't look like you're old enough to be married seventeen years...! I wasn't a socialite in high school. I can't name anyone I was friends with. We were friends with some of the same people in high school. I eventually hooked up with Theo, we ran with the same crowd of addicts and alcoholics. Noah's girlfriend is a talkaholic. A windbag. Can't control herself. Imagine being with someone like that. How you don't want to get involved. You kind of realize what a partner would be like. Word salad. Word garbage. No matter how attractive she is. Beautiful. The things she says. She'll say things, talk about things. Socializing. Trivia, anecdotes, and small talk.

Makes you realize. What being with a woman. The quality you want. How you're looking for intelligence. Looks disappear. She won't look at forty-seven the way she did at twenty-seven. Or seventeen. Her looks slowly degrade. But her intelligence is fairly standard, dependable. She's not going to get dementia until much later. Other people's topics. OPT. What I don't want to be involved in... Noah's girlfriend, making me realize. How much of it is out there. Continuous flow. You get stuck with someone like that. Who has an endless chain of OPT. Disconnected from feelings. Or connected in some weird way. Do you have gluten sensitivity? Glue on your brain makes you think insane. Your brain is probably a lot healthier if you don't eat glue.

Think of it as a workout. Visiting Noah's each week. Transferring all your stuff. Baby steps, to learn math. Theo gave up on math. Which derailed his academics. Could I get back into math? If I wanted to push academics? With me it would be more an issue of German. Holding me back, for graduate study. I need to know a foreign language. German. Some ability, knowledge. How good are we talking?

Not enjoyable, to play acoustic guitar. Tonight. The semi-hollow body was fun, earlier. Different instruments. Highly specific tastes. A search for a broad, a philosophical broad? Is

that what Hinge is? Finding one? OPT. You might have to deal with a partner's topics? Why people like to meet partners at school and work. Shared interests. Shared ideals. Conformable, compatible. If you're a philosopher, so-called. You might do better, dating a philosopher. As it happens. Can they tell from your profile? Can you tell from their profiles?

A few simple indications? The level of verbal ability? You should get an indication. From their blurbs. What you're dealing with. Come on now. Be serious. If that's all she can say for herself. At this important of a juncture. A juncture of time, space. And it's all she says. Probably not the smartest gal. You're not dealing with.

How can you find the smartest gal possible? Is she going to be hot? Probably not, you imagine. She might be. Indeed. In this world. All the good women. The smart woman. How she finds her man. She might be looking at Hinge. You write yourself into a seeking-mode, mood. And then you try to look again. And then you look and burn out. Looking through the one hundred percent burns you out, effectively. A good way to burn out. A good reality lesson, shock. You may want to ask people who they are. Instead of leaving it ambiguous.

Instead of guessing and not knowing all night. I thought Keri was married to Theo's brother Chris. When really, she was Emma's cousin. If you would have known, it might have gone differently. In a way. You can ask questions like this. Maybe you preferred not to know. To find out in due time. In eventual time.

If DT is continuous. Because of your condition, formation, you needed it. Normal people might not need. Have you met any normal man? Maybe without MI. What do normal people need? They suffer too – they struggle. With things like existential angst, neurosis, philosophical struggle. The normal man is in struggle. Mein Kampf, so to speak. Every man struggles. The pain of life. The crucible of childhood, the crucible of adulthood. If you have something that helps. If you were Lucas's student, he your teacher. It doesn't mean always. You are always subordinate. Your thinking is always following. Its lineage. Its heritage or formation might indeed be derivative. To someone who would care about heritage. A student of thought formation, a scholar of philology. But to the general individual, reader. Your thinking is important for itself, in itself. Not just after Lucas.

Maybe you are just after Lucas. After-Judy. With-yourself. What can you be, become? That would be a challenge. And because it's dialectical therapy. It's continuous. Your language is a continuous variable, in your experience, head. It's why it's so powerful. Should you tell people

about your website? Would it interest them? Do you want to be interesting? Too interesting? Too much truth, is a prescription for failure? I stuck with Theo, at first. That's why I was there, to be with Theo. I wasn't there to be with anyone else. I couldn't care less about the unknowns or his brother. Last time I saw his brother, he had a psychotic break and beat the shit out of Theo. Not a good memory. If your body, body-image. It is not cut, worked out. You don't work out. You don't take good care of your body. So, a woman might not be super attracted. A woman into body. There are women like that. Some women aren't going to just give you a pass on a flabby image.

They'll care about physique. But some won't care. They'll accept you, and like you, for you. You just must find the right women, woman. It's a matter of selection. You don't want wrong selection. When there are so many right selections possible. Keri, I think said she doesn't watch the news. Or it may have been the other woman. Hard to keep track. Things you have in common with people, at a party. The flooding in Germany. If she did or did not know about that. A nice indicator. Of her state of consciousness. In this way we tell. Cigarette smoker? Do you really want that? Was she attractive? Older woman, aged, looked pretty, tan, looked like she used to be quite beautiful, still was. I don't know if her personality had very much going for it. Did she say anything to entice me, to activate my sensory nerves?

As a philosopher. Looking for a broad philosopher. A broad philosophical search. You're not going to meet a random chick at Theo's cookout. Emma's cousin who smokes cigarettes. Is not going to be your answer. Smokes and drinks. Not much happening mentally. Spiritually. Protective form. Wherever you go, you're vulnerable. If you've stopped pushing the website, to people. All the time. You don't need to justify yourself. I have a website. I don't really care about it anymore. I let it continue to exist. I don't pay attention to it. It does its thing, in cyberspace. I just pay the rent, to keep it up there. I don't really fuck with it, too much. If I make a new video, I'll put a link up on the site.

If you're into black study. Do you need a black girlfriend? You might want a black friend. Roger. You could do something with him. Give him a call. He's your black friend. If you're interested in black study. Do you need a girlfriend? Love? That would be a big step. Falling in love with a black woman. Which you've never done. Remember the black models at the hotel, fifteen or twenty gorgeous black girls all at once? All of them amazing? Who were they? Why were they all together like that? Goes to show you. Beauty is real. "I don't believe in beauty."

If philosophy. Your philosophy. If you don't talk about being white. How much do you talk about black people? Dry, very dry writing. Race relations? Ain't too often, you come round,

meet a sociable nigger… That's 'cause they don't become sociable niggers, until they're sixty-eight, seventy. That's when they finally learn their lesson…

What kind of film would you make? Race film? Tim story? Gambling, cognitive science? How does race play into that? How do your interests dovetail together here? Black study and cognitive science? Maybe a hobby and a vocation. One is more of an interest. The other is your actual job. You don't have real credentials as an expert on the black white question.

You just like writing, at this point in the evening. Jimmy Baldwin has prepared remarks. Someone didn't want you to hear his conclusions. At the debate. Censor the nigger. I've never seen this before. Everyone standing ovation. He's happy with the reception. But they silenced the recording at crucial moments. Someone. They. The powers that be. Someone doesn't want the black experience expressed fully. The man. The man is fucking with us, still. Even so.

Your experiments with feminism. How they didn't want to talk to you, in the feminism chat room. As a man, they didn't want you around. Sexism as a permanent problem in history. What can be done about it. Is racism like that? Something that's not going away? We can do nothing about it? It was always here? Is it no one's fault? I'm not sure about it. Seems like it's a living concept. AIB – America is Black. Black Lives Matter. Catchy sayings.

If what Judy was trying to tell us. With the history involved. Well-known history. This is all well known. At least among certain academics. What the war really is. War is not just in your head. There is a real battle. Engagement going on. If you realize that Jarrett is the best. And his recent recordings are as good as his older ones. Might be more difficult to enjoy. But if you learn how. An effort is worthwhile.

Acting for Theo. Noah's girlfriend, trying to figure out who I was. Pretending to be a writer. Trying to be a writer. Not really caring who she thought I was. Kind of play-acting. Theo knows who I am. He could have easily said. David is. David happens to be.

If these jazz guys know what they're doing. It's musicianship. Ability to play, to fool around. On piano, it equates to certain styles. On guitar, it would involve something else. You're trying to approach it. From different angles. Types of guitars. Hollow body, solid body, and so forth.

You don't want to go to bed. Continuous. It will be continuous. Sleep will come upon you. It will slip into your stream. I seem to smell a skunk.

Can that be true? Something strange smells. Not necessarily bad. A weird smell. From outside. Beyond my control.

Suddenly, keyboarding doesn't feel so good. The computer is getting old. Worn-out. Not so responsive. Part of the cycles of life. Once you realize. How good it's been going. How good you've been doing. No need to feel terrible in the morning. Knowing that you will transcend. Just wait around for a bit. Think of it as a discipline, a mental discipline. Not a punishment. How do you remember it? It was one of the most memorable things of my life. Getting into a fight with Jimmy Mara, Jimmy Wimberly. How old were you? Fourth grade, maybe. My big fistfight. Punches to the face. He started it, because I laughed at him or something. He sucker-punched me. Reminding me of lacrosse practice. Not a good memory. And then in school, the older kid from wrestling. Why did he sucker-punch me? Because I behaved badly on a date? Because I quit wrestling, without apology to the coach?

The crucible of childhood. And you were white. Learning about black experience. It makes sense to have slave narratives be canonized. Whatever the canon is good for. Are you paying careful attention to your body, lately? Or taking it for granted? Being a tool.

Why do you have such a profound after-effect from Evelyn? A beautiful woman, your age… Maybe it goes to show you. What you're missing out on. But then there's Noah's girlfriend. Her verbal word salad. Topics of pain. Trajectories of pain. I didn't want to go on her trajectories.

If you play electric guitar without an amp. I don't want to bother people. Don't want to turn your amp on. Too much trouble. Electrification. Must plug in the preamp. With a meeting buzz. Try some writing. If the ritual does anything for you. Interaction, fellowship. Did you plan on relapsing, after Hasina? Did you know that's what would happen? Spooky, eerie stuff? A strange, dark time. Knowing you were going to go out, the day you got out of there. Was it your plan? You just wanted independent housing? Once you got it, party time again? You needed to learn your own recovery. How to get sober in your time. Not on rehab time. You weren't in synch with rehab. Or community rehab. You had your own program. It's either the program of AA, or your program. In hindsight, perhaps AA would have worked better. Than what you tried. Did. What you did. Drug abuse, alcoholism. You couldn't afford it. You got

worse. You deranged your brain. "You're deranging yourself." By posting text like that. What's it like to meet people, then not give them your link? But you know you'll meet them again. So, it doesn't matter much. You'll get another chance. How good you are at guitar. If you're differentiated. At a high level. That's the thing. People filter themselves into groups. Skill levels, meritocracies. If people who realized how good you are. Musicians, in other words. Good musicians, or even music lovers. Were to realize how you play. How you can play. You would no longer be anonymous. Unknown, a zero in the system.

Do you want to be recognized? Do you want to perform? Be an "artist" – someone who works with primal feelings? If you want to be an artist. That's what Lucas asked, so long ago. If you're an artist, you can't necessarily share your whole gist with people the first time you meet. Unless you have a link, I suppose. In the day of the web. You might be able to link them to some amazing content. Or your name, your full name. If they knew it they could find your music, published on the streaming services. Do you want them to find the stuff? Are you proud of it? Would you rather them go to your sites?

Read your book? Government of David? Is that a model you have in mind? Fantasy, Steven King, Science Fiction, Cyberpunk? What fictional model are you rolling with? William Gibson, Gravity's Rainbow? Do you have an influence you're being affected by? Or are you independent? Going on your own work, text, vision? If people living in this neighborhood. In a sense, would want to know that you lived here. You're isolating yourself. In your apartment. Going to Biddle's, GetGo, and Oakland. You don't really explore the neighborhood. You'd get lost if you were put down two blocks away. How can you explore the local hood? You'd have to wander around. Reveal and expose that you don't know.

I'm being pushed to a limit. If I thought it was a psych problem, but it's really low blood pressure, medical. Some sort of physical fatigue. That would be something. Thinking it was low mood. But I'm dealing with low energy. Low pressure of life.

I don't think I have anything to write, now. I was feeling amazing earlier on, in Oakland. Sitting at the Student Union. I don't know how to describe. I had achieved life. A vision of my consciousness and awareness. Contemporaneity. Life could be seen as good. It wasn't an Ego Tunnel. That sounds claustrophobic. It was more like a field. A world. An explosion. How would you teach someone to realize this? You would take them through baby steps. Start with wherever they are. Go through the Government of David.

My work must be potent, if they're blocking it. It's a good sign. They care enough to censor my site, on their network. Not good in a way. You'd rather not be censored. But good in that you must be potent. Also, for them to ignore you in their magazine. That's another sign of your value. You were a main part of the music project, which they talked about, but didn't mention you or your name, site, and so on. They don't want your reality linked in. DCB has schizophrenia? We'll let him talk about that. Western Psych isn't going to publicize that fact. WPH helps David enough. Gives David enough help with his activities of daily living. They're not going to get involved in promotion. It's not what they're good for. They have different expertise. I go to the clinic for treatment. Not for advertising. Of course, if they could hook me up with a book deal, it might be nice. Of course, with the Book of Tim, I might have figured that out already, myself.

I might need no help with promotion. I think I figured it out. For what I'm going for. You wanted to change the world. Alter the Normative Matrix. Why weren't you happy with the Norms? You thought sexuality was policed wrong? That class struggle was unfair? That racism showed a lack of imagination? All the different axes of struggle. Intersectionality. They all join in a matrix. You wanted to talk about them all. Conditions of Awakening. You wanted to think about this stuff.

The Ideal and the Denial. It was basically Government of David. Listen to David's voice. Give David the floor. See what he's developed. When you still believed in your writing's magic. The potency of your thinking.

Why did you have to get up and go home? You were doing fine, sitting there, at the Student Union… Maybe you could have had further realizations, if you would have stayed longer. Being home doesn't really help so much. Unless there's frigid conditions. But it's July. It's fine outside. No big reason to run home.

A psych buzz. There's nothing like real world stimulation. Going out in the real. A Western Psych buzz. Explaining to them my thoughts. On the Clinical Music Project. Not being promoted in a magazine. I get enough help with treatment. I'm doing well. My mental health is the primary concern. Nice to meet Dr. Polaski. She seems nice. How did I wind up at the clinic? It's a nice question… My dad was a psychologist at Mayview State Hospital for thirty-five years. He knew about schizophrenia. There were some studies going on here, on the fourth floor. He got me into the EPICS study, studying CET, cognitive enhancement therapy.

My DT is going well. Not everyone might need something like this. For my condition, it seemed necessary. Nothing else was doing any good. When I would call Resolve, and explain myself, they would say “Good luck with your medical problem...” And when I would go to the emergency room, and present the problem, they would let me go, and say “Good luck with your psychiatric problem…” You sound like you have a lot going on. How do you spend your days? I’m at the center of a reality vortex. I realize the CIA has more important things to worry about, and AA meetings are very safe and predictable places. I sort of rationalize the paranoia away. Sophia had a good idea. Sometimes with a flashback, I’ll get a headache that will seem like it would be good to fix with drugs or alcohol, and Sophia said why not try Tylenol or Ibuprofen? That sort of painkiller? But I haven’t had the chance to try it. Sounds like a good idea.

None of the doctors knew about or understood it. Ashwagandha is supposed to have cognitive effects. I don’t know how long I’ve been on it. You forgot your coffee. All I need is blood pressure. Sophia doesn’t have a blood pressure cuff? I don’t have a stethoscope either. What’s your name again? Now I remember how stressful that was for you… The schizophrenia conference, taking the guitar on the bus, rehearsals. I like fooling around. I don’t like learning songs like that. I’m glad I could help them get started. I think they got funding. Gabriel is no longer just volunteering. I don’t need promotional help. I get enough clicks, hits, as is. If I want more traffic, I know how to get it. I want lots more. I want my name to be familiar. Maybe the newer two albums are misconceived. Or maybe they’re just fine. People don’t have to listen. Acoustic and Ascension are still out. Abera Cadabera and DCB Indian don’t have to ruin your reputation. Just because they’re more experimental.

I’d rather do live appointments. Video is uncool. It’s too virtual. Do you have friends in AA? I have buddies, but they’re in LA. Do you have Pittsburgh friends? Friends of the family. There’s a big extended family friends' group. We have lots of friends. Dad was one guy among many, multiple. A lot of other guys are stepping in to fill the void. Maybe I should have stayed in contact with the “I do it all” fellow. Who could fix anything from plumbing to electricity? He would be useful to have. You need to find a guy like that. John knows a lot. He won’t be around forever. Wasn’t that what your dream was about, last night? These other people dying, also? Not just Dad, but friends? However long people live. What do you think of life. Slave narratives, showing you how bad it can get.

If you begin to write. To see how good it can get. How good is life? The teaching of good life? What did you show your new doctor? You told her about Western Psych ignoring your part in the clinical music project. Maybe paranoid, slightly. Maybe sensible. You were a founding member. The hospital helps me enough. I was glad I was able to help get it started. Too much

stress to keep going. I don't want the job. Bringing a guitar in on the bus. That doesn't sound that bad, stressful. When you're doing it, it's awkward.

I'd rather just be a writer. I can't wear all hats. Why should I be expected to wear multiple hats? Isn't being a writer hard enough? It's like that's not considered a job. As I'm a writer. Why is being a writer so hard. If you're a writer people expect you to get a job. Do some other job. They don't believe you're working at it. Writing isn't a job, they think. That's not good enough. They want more. They want you to burn fat. I already have work. I don't need to moonlight. Quintessence of mind and meditation, (Mahamudra, The Moonlight, Dakpo Tashi Namgyal, 2008). I'm not looking for a job. I'm happy to be a writer. I'm doing well at it. Things are going well. Depending on how you measure success. You'd have to qualitatively measure. By quantity of response. If you're getting response to your text. You think so. Clicks. Powerful entities ignoring you. Choosing to ignore your link. Blocking your site on their network.

That's a sign of respect, that they'd block your site. It must be potent. They must find it pernicious. Corrupt. Non-normative. The normative matrix reacts. Who would be the Normative Matrix, if not UPMC? Where else do you think power resides? You're looking at true power. This is its actual embodiment. You're dealing with the corporation, the system. The system has human faces. It has uses for you. It might have unusual purposes for you and your content, link. Your specific program, meaning getting your link more traffic worldwide, might not align with their program. They might not be interested in getting traffic for you. They might not care for the link. Talk about the NM. The CHM. CIA. If the CIA has more important things to worry about, than me. My audio… But at the same time, my audio is interesting, compared to what else is available. Considering the competition. Ultra-competitive theater of possibility. All the things one can be listening to. DST is perhaps one of the more interesting examples. Depending on what you're into. You'd have to have elite standards. Select understanding. Of good life. Who are you talking about? Philosophers? Writers? Agents, secret agents? Aaron who said you knew too much already? But then you see the truth, that he's living in crushing poverty? You had to see it, to believe.

I seem to shave periodically. I had not shaved in a few days. For the doctors. That's giving them an honest, up-close view of me, my life. This is how bad I normally get. Smell. My normal smell. No shower for a few days. This is how I smell. Neutral, hopefully. Not good, not bad. They take a very close look. They want to know if you're faking. Are you pretending to be crazy? Or are you crazy? You want to know how I ended up at the clinic? It's a long story. I was doing a lot of drugs at college, in my fifth year, I began to fear my housemate was going to kill me, and I tried to get him arrested for attempted murder. Thankfully, the police put me in the mental hospital. I got a medical withdrawal from Virginia Tech and moved back to

Pittsburgh to begin treatment. My dad was a psychologist at Mayview for 35 years, so he knew about schizophrenia, and Western Psych, and I got into a study here at Western Psych. EPICS was studying CET. I had to be clean. Also, I had a birth defect, which of course my parents knew about, but I kept secret from everyone else. It was the main problem of my childhood, tongue-tie. But my therapist was able to help me get the surgery for it when I was 23. So that happened too, around this time.

If your experience blind. Meditating at the café. Are blind people welcome to sit here? The visually impaired experience. Adds to your quality. To experience that. Close your eyes for time periods and see what happens. I could sit here all day. If the experience of the café. Is such that. You're attracted to the café. It's your daily duty. If you already have a job. Now that you have a business card, you're proud of. You can start giving it. No phone number? No email? You can find it on the website. You can contact me if you really want. If you investigate the site. I didn't want to clutter up the card with an email. Too much info. Give a little resistance to contacting. I don't think that until they've studied my site, people should have a reason to contact. Give them homework to do, before they're ready. Now I'm proud of the card. The handmade cards were kind of embarrassing. Ryan's advice. Wrong advices.

If you've been out for a day. Your trip to the café. Reality trip. There's nothing like a buzz you get from reality. The big voyage into outer space. Listening to Audible at the café. Spending battery time on the iPod. It's what it's for. Maybe the iPod battery isn't as good as the iPhone's. Less expensive, older. If you're doing well, psychiatrically. Psychologically. Psych-wise. If your mental health. When I would call Resolve, they'd say, "Good luck with your medical problem..." When I'd go to the emergency room, they'd say, "Good luck with your psychiatric problem." No one understood what to do. I have a lot going on. This was a serious problem. I forgot how stressful it was for you. Two out of three days. Hours a day. As intense as an LSD trip. But nightmares, all bad. Hard to describe. Like a trip. Even when it's happening, you don't know how to describe.

I kept complaining about "tripping" … Maybe that was the wrong term to use, with clinicians. It means something different to people on the street. The general populace. A general individual might understand tripping to be. A doctor's perception. It seemed like the best adjective. I guess I wasn't very descriptive. "Avoid description." Show, don't tell. On my first appointment with Dr. Ciuffetelli, I had a flashback. I showed him the first time, and he figured it out, right there. Maybe that was what it took. I needed to show them. But I did go to the emergency room one time. Tripping. It didn't accomplish much.

Now that I'm ~mostly over it. I can mostly live without fear of it. It rarely happens. Most of the time, it doesn't happen. That's cool. That's a victory. Victory Flashback Day. It would be a big victory indeed. What you realize. Complex realizations. You don't need esoteric concepts. Really crazy terminology. Syntexy. Heterogenesis. Communicy. Whatever the words you came up with. That you thought you needed. Maybe they helped you at some point. To realize that you don't need them. You just need to speak in normal terms.

You thought you were so radical. Your philosophy had to be revolutionary. You thought the system needed to be overturned. The system was evil. The festival of death, so to speak. If the system was a death machine. Then it was your moral duty to help overthrow it. And all the other writers, who you were trying to convince and join together.

But if you no longer care so much. About the system of death. The factory of evil. If you don't really see it as a death factory. An evil system. So much. It's business-as-usual. It's not that bad. Philosophically. The system or basis of everything. The reproduction. What's being reproduced. The philosophy. The Normative Matrix. If the Norms aren't that bad.

Feel yourself falling into a primal zone. I want to step out of that. Rise out. Side-step. Open your eyes, take off the headphones. One thing I don't need. Take an on-p. I'd rather stay conscious, lately. Than the submergence. Different styles of progress. Style is the way we go about trying to achieve. Achieve something like perfect lives. Do you believe in a perfect life? You thought you did. You were Platonic, perhaps. Ideal forms? You thought the form of the female, was an ideal of beauty. The girl. A natural ideal. God-made, God-created. Magical, in a sense. Not exactly just evolved from the apes. Evolved is stretching the sense of the word.

Now that I have cards, I'm proud of. I can walk around town, go about my business. And distribute cards. To the people. I'm online. I'm on the music streamers. Plus, I have lots of stuff on my website. There's lots of free stuff on there. I don't know how convincing that sounds, today. These days. To people. Hearing of free online stuff. You can access my book, freely. The Government of David.

It's not so much being super-picky and finding a super-hot girl on Hinge. It's finding a good girl and giving her a chance to be super-picky about you, and get a sense of your profile and who DCB is. Give her a chance to check you out. You're not necessarily the super-picky one. Although you are super-picky. You only give rare girls that chance to check you out.

I've never gone out with a black chick. I'm scared to do it, try it. I don't know what would happen. I don't know why I'm afraid. It's not that weird, wild. Judy talked about love, between the races. As something that was possible, desirable. That you had to try, to make real. It's up to me to make real. When I find a black woman on Hinge. Then I'm afraid to contact her. Even the most beautiful. Afraid to get close to a black. Prejudice. I think she'll be ghetto, hood. I have no faith that she'll be a normal person. I don't realize that she'll probably be a normal woman. Black woman.

If you think you were brainwashed, as a child. Formation from zero. That's what people do – program their kids. No other way to raise kids. You have to "program" them – let them watch TV programs. Minimize the rated-R programs? Perhaps, the sex, drugs, rock'n'roll? Is it not good to show them too much "explicit" stuff? Protect kids from sex? What effect will that have? Where do you have a good example of an adult who turned out well? Louis Stanwix? David Christian Baird? Ryan Baird. Leslie Stanwix. In the sense. As these people would want their society to reproduce, survive. You believing that the "reproduction" needed to be reprogrammed. It was your duty as a writer. A reprogrammer. Cultural reprogramming. Syntexy. Communicy.

You thought it was radical. Where did you learn this? Virginia Tech? There are a lot of radicals, down in Blacksburg? The Nation? Is this what they're preaching? They are probably very selective about who they get to write for them. If The Nation would or would not like you to write for them. Depending what phase, you were in. You write a lot of varied stuff. Different. Capable of difference. Variety. Vanity fair. Brainwashed? Deconditioned? Broke the Imperial Conditioning? Through drugs and porn use? Shocks and surprises, to the system. Education is shocking. Fanon being foreshadowed? His shock therapies?

Really, you're not a fan of electroshock therapy. They simply didn't have the medicines yet. They couldn't have known. It was a screwball method. Wrong-headed. They had no other choice. Shock 'em. Hook 'em up to the current, voltage. Nothing else to do. Without psychopharmacology. Effective medicines. Once you have the meds, it's a different story. Then life gets a bit sunnier. The rainbow gets a bit brighter and colorful.

Now people with mental illness can walk around outside. See the sunlight. Feel the sunshine. And what's more. Explore the world. Like writers can't even dream of. Go into outer space, inner space. "None of you will ever go to space," was Zacker's prognosis to our AP physics

class. He was certain we didn't have it. None of us was good enough. Maybe easy enough to see, perceive, in high school. To see of a high school kid that he's not going to be an astronaut. Physiologically. Mentally. Cognitively. Whatever the valence, variable. Tone of personality. Tone of mental force.

We would end up going to space, though. Inner space. And world space. Just not outer space. Although, these days, anyone with money can go to space. So it's a moot point. But it turns out that we would go far. We would turn out to. How far have I gone? Where did I learn this? How much do you know? You know too much? Said the NSA agent? Was he really an agent of the NSA? Nolan Bassie said they offered him an NSA job, when he was in school. It's easy to get an NSA job if you're good at languages. According to Chris. I wasn't very good at languages. I tried German for a good fifteen years, after school, and I'm still kind of hopeless. I'm watching German TV. How much I'm getting from it is debatable. Osmosis. Have all the good people been there? I'm not good. I haven't been there. If you went for six months, you'd be speaking with an accent… I can't imagine going for six months. With my treatment. We'd have to organize clinical treatment. I suppose it would be possible. Just blood tests. Maybe some nurse visits. Possible. Now, though, it is no longer a priority. I don't care about German learning. It's not a priority. It's more a curiosity. I'm willing to learn, but I'm not going out of my way.

It's something I'm letting happen, if it does. But I'm not trying very hard. Still studying Zarathustra, a bit. Watching TV. Not much translation practice. Have better things to do. If I realize that my project, is in English. My language of choice. If I can barely speak English, my language of choice. Now that I have a business card, I want to go around giving it to people. Go out and meet people, giving them my card. Stir up some interest in DCB. If it's really what I want to do. Among local individuals, people. On campus. In town, in Wilkinsburg. Among people I know, don't know. Random street interactions. Not bars so much. I might not be into bars. We can say with certainty. Even meetings, not so much. The ritual organized events. More into spontaneous organized events. Things that just happen. Can I give you my card? Who are you? I'm a writer, but my website has lots of tasty content for you to enjoy. Is it appropriate for kids? Maybe some of it, if you checked it out first. The music is pretty much for more adult-type taste and sensibility. The book is for pretty much adult type. At least young adults. You'd have to be an advanced young person, to read Government of David. Should I provide warnings? Is this adult material?

What dynamic is making you suffer. Primal suction, sucking you down. Not dullness, as such. Feelings, sensations. Primal pain. Being pulled into an experience of reliving trauma. That your ego. If they knew who you were, they'd kill you? Top-down control of the structure. Meta-

structure. If they knew how powerful your site, sight. Should they be able to guess? What will your work do for the world? Enlighten. Waking people up? Philosophy, ultra-fictional philosophy. What the world could realize. If the world, as is. The media, rich media. Doesn't need book or movie deals. They're the dealers. It's already set up for them. This is a structure of structures. To not want to go to meetings, hear those people talk? Triggering yourself with dangerous audio listening? Relapse audio recordings? Recordings from early sobriety? Are you brainwashed, programmable? "You should eat beans," then you'll eat beans?

You should jealously guard your recovery, sobriety. How good it is for you, for your writing. Your intelligence. How good you've become. The sky is the limit. Times when you were preparing to relapse. The group home for ten months. The four-year relapse, after that. How tragic that episode was. Unnecessary. Perhaps necessary. But not needed to repeat. Maybe the past needed to happen. The future can be different. Is change possible? Could be a good topic for a meeting. If you engage in the program... You were once hopeless. You were at the beginning of an epic struggle. How much it involves. What going to a meeting means. They're ritual interactions. Safe and predictable. Once you realize it.

You need reality testing. Dosage of reality. Rational cognition. If nothing will happen. Just recovery will happen. Language, conscious interaction. It's not "bad"...! It's good...! Once you realize, a complex realization. Which wouldn't happen, unless the reality happened. You were presented with the experience. Without the challenge, there would be no overcoming, transcendence. Surpassing. And so forth. Explosion, effusion. I don't know why you aren't evaporating, conglomerating. Aggregating. Exciting. Astounding.

What you do. What you're able to do. How good it can get. Using substances? Let the ideas be your drugs...! Let ~reality trip you out...! Use the world as stimulation, trigger. Let life turn you on. Turn on from life. Something recovery allows. Without recovery I don't think this is possible. Addiction corrupts this ability. Active addiction fucks you over. The allergic reaction of craving. What do you have to say for yourself, tonight? How did you get here, make it here? Where are you going, in life? What do you hope will happen?

Your language, speech. What you've generated, phrases. You keep giving me your work. Your work is very ambitious. What is your ambition? What is your ego? If you speak to me as if to a prophet. If I'm dealing with a philosophy of revelation. If God revealed his word in the form of a book. If you believe that. The Quran. I'm not sure how plausible. Why not? Wouldn't God try to do something like that? At some point?

If God wants to talk to us. Give us his word. If he is a helper-God. Not simply a maker-God. You'd want to know the difference.

A meeting can be miserable. The time, space. For some reason. God didn't bring me this far, to throw me down the steps, to abandon me. Meditation. The silence, the matrix. Too crazy. How do they deal with this? Cult? If this is how the cult functions? Are these people in a trance, dead? Sleeping, dreaming, programming? If this is how a meeting goes. You don't have to babysit the meeting. It goes on by itself. You only need to take care of yourself. You don't need to take care of anyone else. You can meditate through the meeting. Close your eyes and relax, experience it. You don't have to keep your eyes open and respond to the whole thing. Wanting to keep your discipline hard. As a marine. Not wanting to get soft.

If the hardest thing you can do. As a human being. Is to be a writer. Who would know that? Another writer. Who would appreciate. If they have writers paying attention to you. If someone like Nancy or Judy. How much they would care. Maybe not so much. Guys like that. That's why they're doing their thing. We already know the types of stuff they pay attention to. Philosophy. Black study. Poetry, literature. Maybe the chances of your text rising to awareness on that level. The chances of UFP becoming considered good stuff.

What you would have to do. If change is possible. To amp up your discipline. If you could enhance your project, your approach. Something different you could be doing. I'm not sure if that's accurate. Or if it matters. You're good enough to go. Good to go, as the doctors and clinicians say. You're doing well enough to roam free and fair. You're not in danger, to yourself or others. You can take care of yourself.

If the structure of your text was... What you were going to do. Miserable at a meeting. Why is that? Thought disorder? The asshole who said schizophrenics shouldn't go to twelve step meetings? Are they disruptive? We can't behave? Is that his reason? Why don't we belong at meetings, in the program? Too crazy. Useless for us to recover. Pointless to help us. Not worth the trouble of helping us to recover. I guess maybe part of his rationale.

The only requirement for membership. Luckily for us. Is a desire to stop drinking. So, we do belong. If we want to stop drinking. I was about to walk out of the meeting. That's how miserable I felt. That's how crazy. I have a thought disorder. I'm not thinking the right thing?

Something is going haywire in my brain. I'm overreacting to the situation. I'm thinking the wrong thing. The silence, ambience, space. Very intense. Meditative. Conscious. It's a trance. The room, group seems to be in a trance. Scary. It seems like a super-organism. The meeting seems to have one mind. Single-minded. That's the word for it. Intelligent. Twenty different voices, added up, are more powerful than my voice. It overpowers me. I let it take control of my mood, perceptions.

Why do I let the meeting bring me down? Negative capability. Maybe that's why I go. To achieve the negativity. To be that sensitive. To let the vibe affect me. I'm that sensitive. That I can feel the sense, vibe to such an extent. I can totally let it trip me out. That's what I signed up for. That's why I go. Only trouble is interesting. A true education is shocking. I don't know if I'm going to be educated. Education is something peculiar. We don't always need education.

Then if you read Government of David, the beginning is quite difficult. DT right up front. An abstract schema. A structure. That might provide much difficulty for readers. Any reader who can make his way through the DT model laid out up front. When it's quite elementary. It's basic. In a way. In another way it's complex. Who is the book for? You'd have to consider. Who is going to read the book. Where will the book be placed. If they can put it into context. Give it an introduction. Talk about it beforehand. Prepare people for it.

Maybe if you go in for it unprepared, it's difficult. But does anyone really do that?

If you're transforming. You can feel the sensations, feelings, cognitions. If it's a continual dynamic. If you're having doubts about recovery. Thinking of drinking. Do you want to become addicted again? Living in denial? Because of listening to the 2012 audio? Could that have triggered you. Recordings from active addiction and relapsing.

What you want to be doing. Some dissociation. Something still happens to you. Maybe not a flashback. You're getting some experience. An uncomfortable condition. If that usually doesn't happen. You can be statistically sure. The norm. Normally how things go. You can predict. Patterns lead to predictions. This is how intelligence works. If challenging experience improves you. Everyone's life is scripted. "Do you have much experience with scripting?" It's kind of hard to concentrate on writing with the TV news blasting in front of you. In the room. Why do you do that to yourself? It's a discipline. An experiment.

If your life revolves around nightly meetings. You're tired of the meetings. You want to stop drinking? I'm not sure how true that is, today. You're increasingly open to drinking. No need to be a tee-totaller. Straight-edge. All or nothing. Can moderate the drinking? Why would you want neurotoxin? To catch a buzz, so to speak? Do you realize how much that stuff fucked you over? Years of addiction, from a relapse. You're out of control, on that stuff. You don't seem to realize. Play the tape. What will probably happen. You can already tell. You sort of know what will happen. What happened last time. Do you want to smoke? Or just drink. Why would drinking add to your life? Maybe go sober, instead. Totally sober. Just on faith. What if he's right? What if this guy is right? Your dad. His advices. David Theory. Your own theory, therapy. If you needed this therapy. Not everyone needs therapy like this. You were the only one complaining about this problem, condition. LSD flashback condition. If your schizophrenia, and your tongue-tie.

Your philosophy. The total thing. The Government. The gist of it all, the upshot. If it's moot. Void. Enter the Void, (Noé, 2010). If you'd like to hang on to some of the people, individuals. That you run into, in the void. And not let go. Grab some people. Hold tight.

What is your project? Revolutionizing the system? "It's a perfect system..."? Who would think that? If you were rich? Healthy, lucky. Serenity. That's a philosophical question. The best possible world. The best of all possible worlds. Looking at history. The Holocaust, and so forth. Look around. Today. What's happening to people. Hard to keep in mind. Get a perspective. Watching the Olympics. For entertainment.

If the structure of structures. What that would mean.

If you stay clean, sober. The sky is the limit. You will be rewarded. The rewards keep coming. What is your next step? You will face impending challenges. These walls, you punch through. Don't you need a sponsor? What if you were more involved with the culture of recovery? A social support system? People in your life? Would you want that? Phone calls, or visits? Dates? Coffee, walks? Today for example. Is there a different way today would have gone better?

I'm not sure today should have been any different. I don't know if I should keep having fireside Saturday nights. Keep having it, in case anyone comes. If no one's coming. But someone might. Just in case. It's not a big problem, so why not keep trying? These overcoming's, overpowering's. If you would have drunk, picked up, because of the meeting Friday, the

horrible discomfort. That was yesterday. You didn't think you wanted to belong to the program. God didn't bring you this far, just to throw you down the steps. Abandon you.

If John was talking about being hard. Self-actualization type stuff, being on a hard program. Staying hard, not letting yourself get soft. Which is what I've done, since high school. That was the last time I was hard. Or maybe with skating in college, I was hard, in shape. The shape of the body is the fate of the body. Do I want to subject my knees to rollerblades? Or a skateboard? Maybe go for more walks. I want to play around, dance around somehow. Find an excuse or reason to dance. Maybe I need to turn on some music and dance.

Pay more attention to my body. Your body is your temple. If you take care of your body. Without high impact sports. Rollerblades might be a nice way to explore the neighborhood. They would give me a lot of mobility. I'd have to use my imagination, if I were going to walk around.

I guess the guitar is a discipline of the body. In a sense. If I revealed that, in a sense, I fucked Leslie Stanwix. Presumably Louis Stanwix's sister. Is it wrong to admit you've had sex with someone, your high school girlfriend? Vulgar profanity. I'm not exactly advertising it. You would have to look closely. Someone reading my book. Closely. Would realize I fucked Leslie Stanwix. Is that bad? We had sex? That might be ok.

You're tempted to pull the book down. But it's the most substantial thing you've done. Without that book, you'd not accomplished much. Your self-worth sort of depends on its existence. Without GOD. Where would you be? You'd have to write something else. There would just be your websites. They would be less substantial. More human, perhaps. Less accomplished. Less impressive.

When you realize what levels you can reach, clean, sober. If you drink today. Eight years, down the tubes. Why would you do it, after eight years? Ask for help. Pull out of the relapse, as quick as possible. Probably don't even have the relapse, in the first place. If you go on faith. What if this theory is right? It has the weight of probable reason on its side. Plausibility. Who would you tend to believe? On a sober analysis? What is your ideal of rationality? Clean and sober is probably way better for your brain and mind. Getting fucked up, so called. Not recommended. Unless you say fuck it. Derange the brain.

A small poison, a little death. Sound nice? Once you realize which book, you're playing music along to. Which fantasy, fiction. Fiction capability. Able to bring a context of fantasy into play today, as you play guitar. Using imagination. If your imagination is that powerful, today. You can imagine being someone, somewhere, else. You can be in some book. With some text. Read with the text. Not through the text. I've had a taste. Was the sentiment that seemed to echo. I don't remember what I was thinking about. Taste of what? Common. What is common?

If you wanted analytic, argumentative philosophy. Some people are good at it. It's been well done. They know what they're doing. I don't know if they can understand mind. They pretend to. Act as if they have great knowledge. Maybe they do. Mind and world. Maybe they're implicitly writing with respect to the whole body of philosophical knowledge. Referencing all of what has been written already. Let's start with that. As such. The fact of the canon? The fact of the library? Can you do that? Just say, "Given what is known..." Given the facts as they are... I don't know how much force that kind of thinking has. It's more creative to generate new thinking, scripts, text. Instead of relying on the library. We don't want to live in the library. It was a place that made our heads slightly ache. We don't want to be in there. You're thinking of as a child, the Mt. Lebanon Public Library. What about Hillman Library? That's a different phenomenon. The interactions with the library. The text you want to generate. You're generating text now. Depending on how substantial it is. Time to take my pills and get tired? Not quite yet. I still have a few minutes left, to the day.

I'm not that relaxed. That I would linger outside, when I'm getting ready to leave Ava for Wilkinsburg. I like to get ready. Get started to get going. Start to move. Maybe it's constipation. Uncomfortable. What do you call "constipation"? Hard stools with difficulty moving my bowels. If what life does to you.

Consciousness, experience, awareness. If what that does to you. With the tongue-tie suffering, you weren't fully open, willing. To accept it, appreciate. You were in pain. So, you didn't really care for the experience. You had no taste for it. It was negative. Your negative capability was pretty good. But now, no longer in pain. You can taste the awareness, what it could be doing. Transformation. Dialectical transformation. Feelings and sensations. And even thinking, cognition. It's all adding up. Let the ideas be your drugs...! You "produce knowledge" when you read a text. You transform an object, a static text, into living knowledge and experience. Reading is productive. Creative. With all the things you've written. Made. Accomplished. In the sense. Reading Derrida, Nancy, Judy, Baldwin, and so forth, Fanon. It’s a creative act. This might be your creative project. And not just them, not just these guys. It's everyone you

encounter. It's continual. What does it mean? Like the ex-Marine, wanting to stay hard. Your cognitive discipline, achievement.

How difficult it got. How stressful being a musician or performer was. You were not a happy camper. Perform or else. If a schizophrenic could do this? Is this what you're proving schizophrenics can do? I don't know if they can do it. I can barely do this. Performing this music is basically almost not possible. Just flashback related? What if you had no flashbacks? I would be a happier guy, for sure. That's not how it went. Can't change the story. I could always give the CMP another try. But I'm burnt out, I don't care. I did my best bit. I've had enough. Not fascinated with performing music. I no longer care to explore that dynamic.

Feel like I'm going crazy. In the middle of a meeting. Some sort of nervous breakdown. Could it be called panic attack? An attack of disassociation. I'm no longer meant to be there. I don't belong. I'm in the wrong place. At the wrong time. It's miserable. Should I have to deal with this? Who needs this? Why me? A little relaxation, after dinner, before the trip back. A nice interlude of time to write with. Take advantage of the interlude. See what happens. A little voices stimulus. Sunday night is prime time for flashbacks.

If this is continuously good. You won't be able to buy me out, for 400,000 dollars… Depends how much money I get. With a book deal. Or a corporate tie-in deal. Being in on the ground floor. As the company lifts off. It's possible. Over the years, your interactions with, friendship with Tim. Has been interesting. Valuable. Food for thought.

If you feel this happening, sense this. As it would happen. If you're wrapped up in watching the Olympics. If it's exciting to you. More so than simply paying attention to the page in front of you. Different modes, modalities. I thought you liked Wilkinsburg. I thought you liked going into Oakland. Now that Oakland is closed down? If you had an income, you could live wherever you wanted. We'll see what my situation is. Coming up here. This is crunch time. When the truth will be told. Revealed, in other words.

You could theoretically be middle class. JoAnn said "rich" … Writers should be rich. Time to write a book and get rich. God you're a good writer. If the right people were to understand you. How good you are. What it means. Your writing. Ability, style. What text is. There is nothing outside the text. Pinker doesn't like that at all. That sentiment. He's not sympathetic.

If it's a question of style. Pinker doesn't like Derrida's style. That's one way to put it. His understanding of philosophy? He understands it, naturally? Do all these guys understand each other, everything? I'm not sure it's true. That these motherfuckers understand each other. Just because they're capable of writing text. The purest of the pure. They have time to write. Being given time to read is the most valuable gift, Abdul said. Where you don't have to produce. Like writing time, where you're expected to make something. Reading time is pure experience.

What do you put on the site? All sorts of stuff. You should check it out. I haven't been on it in a long time. Are you sure you want our Baird Family film? Wasn't that just for friends? If it can contribute to my fame. Don't you want dad to be remembered forever? Dad's memory to be saved in film? I would think we would want the Baird family memories to be saved forever, for the world to see.

What will contribute to me getting famous? A mastermind of marketing? Is that what one needs to have on one's side? For a writer to get a book popular. Publishers just pump it into their channels. If a publisher did that, it would sell. Maybe that's not really the audience you're looking for. You're looking for more organic development. Notoriety. Not just mass media exposure. Sheer numbers. Quality of links, opposed to quantity. The intelligence of your audience? Is such a concept coherent? The largest possible intelligent audience?

The soul of your audience. The spirit. This stuff has a lot of soul. The way you were promoting your site. Organically. Word-of-mouth. Contingent, chanced spread. Rumor and clues. People recommend it to friends, others.

That's the house I want to buy. I feel safe, good there. The setup is good. The locale. It's placed well, in a neighborhood. Do you really want to live in Mt. Lebanon? Something to think about… If you can pick where you live. You can go wherever. What neighborhood? Racist Lebo? Do you really want a racist suburb? Just because you were born there? And your mom lives there? Something to ponder. Think of your neighbors. Quality of experience. It's a bland social experience, in Lebo. Maybe it's safe. Well-policed. Taken care of. A good place to live, to raise kids. If you were going to be a famous author? Would they want you as a neighbor? I don't think that's how it goes. People can't choose their neighbors. Billionaires must move somewhere. They might feel weird moving into a neighborhood. Status quo, consensus trance. Someone welcome who won't rock the boat. Do you want to have to take care of that yard?

I'm leaving. I'm not staying at Ava. That's what mom is saying. Should I care? Moving is a workout. It's a discipline. An adventure. It's not that you're obsessed with Ava. You just want to live with your mom. You don't care where. You value family time. If what's important to you. As you get older, and live. In life. Being with your family. Maybe you should visit Ryan more often, if that's the case. Family time. Put your money where your mouth is. I don't want to live alone. I want to live with a woman, my mom. Or my mom and her sister, my aunt.

Maybe I'm being irrational. Not feeling, primal. Unemotional. Illogical. Wrongheaded. This situation is good as is. Get as much as you can, out of each situation. No need to move just yet. You're still good. I thought you liked living there. Maybe it's not bad. But to have a car and be mobile. With income. Well, that will be something. Something else. We'll see what happens. Theoretically, it will be better. Get better. Life will get better. It's not really a big pain to move. It's kind of nice, an adventure. Just get some boxes and start loading them up.

You're up for adventure. Moving on up. To a better place. Presumably. You'll be locating to better, more ideal situation. It's about boxes. Movement. Helped by movers. These guys will help. It's their job. It's an event.

See what happens. God wouldn't bring you this far, just to throw you down the steps. Even if you're having breakdowns, at meetings. Deconstructions and total analysis. I like spending time with Mom. I'd rather live with Mom than live alone. I don't care if she cooks or not. I can manage my own food. I can do my own laundry. This is not why I want to live with her.

If the structures of structures. As a system, or beyond a system. If you were to realize that much is happening. Possible super-computation. What could be happening. You must conceptualize, have a concept, of what could be possible. Now that you're pain-free. And anything is possible. Full realization, transformation. No brain disorder, mental illness?

Zero-symptom schizophrenia? Is it possible? Depends on what you mean by "symptom." Negative or positive. Are you your symptom? The fate of yourself. Your shape.

What kind of shape are you in? Your spiritual condition? Ready to have a drink? The other day, seems like it. You were. You didn't want to have to go to meetings. Pay attention to these

people. Alcoholics. You were almost done with the program. Ready to graduate. Time to start drinking. No need for recovery. I had enough already.

It's cunning, baffling, powerful. Alcohol? Or you? Your illness. It's doing pushups. There's a dragon inside you. Janov would mention "what the AA types think" … If long-term sobriety is possible. Like AA types claim. Maybe if you were sponsoring guys. You wouldn't abandon the program so fast.

Maybe time to buy some Rollerblades? Get more active? Is it a good plan? With no elevator in your building for ten weeks? Wouldn't have stopped you before. Back in the day. These things are not big obstacles. Go to Dick's Sporting Goods. Try some skates on. It might be cool. You're not that old. If you start out slow. And easy.

You could dance on blades. You're an artist of skates. You like to perform movements. Move through space. "We've been thinking about getting those." "It's not harder than standing and walking." Listen to your own advice. What you told Lucas and Noel. Recommended getting blades. They made your VA Tech experience a lot richer. Skating in general. Although skateboards are questionable. You get hurt so frequently. Although the shit you did on blades. Going down steps. I hope you don't get back into it. You should be happy with the street. Skating around. Moving through space.

I think this could be a new phase. You could explore the neighborhood. Dance around town. It will be a new mode. A new mood. If your imagination is up to it. Playing in public. You're allowed to be playful. I never wore a helmet before. I never hit my head. I don't plan on going fast. Hopefully the cops will be friendly. Why would they fuck with me? Skaters… Not entirely friendly. Not viewed with compassion or sympathy. Viewed as a public nuisance. As an aberration. You can help change that perception. The behavior of skaters.

You don't have to be a public crusader. You should complain about this condition. You keep complaining. This is something to complain about. How much did those skates cost? They cost more than my rent. They last a long time. They're valuable. They bring a lot of joy. Do you guys allow skates?

What are you thinking about. Something to get excited about. A new toy. You like to dance. You play. Do you play? Are you good? Are you good enough to teach? You can go a long time without taking a drink. You never needed to go into stores in Blacksburg. You shouldn't need to go into places around here. It can be ok to stay outside. You'll figure out the parameters.

The network. The matrix, if there is one. Fabulations. You're allowing them to program you. Who is stronger? What is it like? Conditioning? Learned helplessness. What are you learning? By allowing the network to program your awareness? In the loop. So, to speak. Conditions of Awakening. Your philosophy, text. There is nothing outside text. Philosophy is useful. Knowledge is power. A producer of knowledge. Who has the power? What books are you reading.

You can almost predict. What will happen. If you start drinking. Have faith that recovery is right. The right thinking, the true theory. The most advanced philosophy is a sober, clean philosophy. Just to buy into this idea. On faith, basically. What if it's right? Then dosing yourself would be idiotic. AA meetings idiotic? Wrong, that's the opposite. AA meetings would be beautiful, wonderful chances for people to share. Was that your first in-person meeting? No, my sixth.

Realizing how good it is. Waking up to life, again. This is what you wanted, last night. To have a whole waking day, in front of you. Now here it is. Don't forget about going for a walk. You've gotten out of the habit. Last few days. It's probably still valuable. But you're getting rollerblades. So, you'll have plenty of motion.

Watching the Olympics is nice. Seeing the crème of the crop. These people are a bit unbelievable. The skaters. Doing tricks down stairs. Would I have wound up doing stuff like that, without my arched feet? If I could have ollied? It doesn't hurt to land on the board. That gives you extra motivation, to land on the board. If this is a new phase of life. Athletics, movement. I need some cardio. Some exercise. If I don't tweak my knees. No reason to do that. Take it easy. Start slowly. Get back into it gradually.

What you do. If you could skate ramp respectably. Not very good at street. Got hurt skateboarding, on the ramp, hurt back. Probably common. Why is everyone not doing it. If skating were easy, safe, everyone would do it. It must be hard and dangerous. Good to have done. Good to have the experience. Memorable. Good memories. Can you believe they're

encouraging kids to do it? Making skating respectable? It is respectable, but should kids be doing it? You did it. Would you deny it to other kids?

Just because you got hurt. You also got hurt on guitar. Maybe you're injury prone. The things you've loved the most. You were a pretty big fan of rollerblades. You developed it as an artform. Figure skating. You don't have to go down steps, again. You did enough. Is Ava going to be big enough of a field for you to skate? You can go down to side streets, and so forth. There's a reason you want to skate. Would you like to bring your skates to Oakland, and skate around town? The sky is the limit.

If you've written enough. Posted enough. "I don't want to reproduce myself, " (Judy). You've already shared enough. You're just repeating yourself, at this point. You've given the world the model, ideal, info. Further efforts? Like Patternalia, they will be for "specific purposes" ... Your general philosophy has been enunciated. No need to keep jabbering about philosophy, theory. Your theory is simple enough. It's already expressed.

Further expressions of your writing ability. Like Patternalia. That's a Book of Tim. That's for a purpose. You've been asked to write the book. Maybe someone else will ask you to write another book. Or maybe they'll be happy reading your blog, GOD, etc. It's not the most complex story. Super esoteric. To understand your gist, point, upshot.

You're a dancer. You're a body artist. You move through space. The theory behind it is rather simple. What you'd be doing. Skating around the neighborhood. Like down at Tech. You seemed to love it. Exploring Blacksburg. Although you don't need to get into step-riding. Not this time in life. No need to ride steps.

Basically, what you want to do is skate. You knew this long ago. Apparently, you also had some homework to do. You signed up for some homework. Writing projects. Picture projects. Song competitions. But basically, you just want to carve, to dance. Moving in the moment. Time and space are continuous in prison? You're not in prison. Yet. I use my mom's address sometimes. I view skating as bicycle riding. I'm just trying to avoid traffic. Like how bikes can go on sidewalk, or on street. Both are ok. If you want to be skating around Wilkinsburg, or Mt. Lebanon. You know approximately what you're getting into. Neighborhood times. Times around town. Depending on your range, endurance. We'll see how nimble. Limber. Flexible, at this point in life.

You don't have to watch the film – you can simply be an actor in the film. What was I talking about? Life? I like to repeat the things I listen to. Makes kind of sense. No matter how careful you are, a flashback can happen. You can help make flashbacks go a bit better, more smoothly, using cognitive techniques, such as mode thinking schema, DT, non-insanity. If you were trying to be the most insane writer, you might have achieved that. However, that might not be your goal in life. Your goal may be to become a sane writer, rational, respected, coherent, reasonable.

Why would you want to be insane? In any way? For the human experience? To become more human? Sure, but once you've done that, time to come out of it. Time to recover. You only want to go so far, with insanity. A measured dose, so to speak. Many schizophrenics have trouble, getting back to sanity, symptom-free existence. They keep having lots of trouble. With symptoms and problems. I've had some trouble, of my own sort. Not your normal symptoms. Unusual symptoms. So, I guess I've had trouble, as a schizophrenic, recovering. Even always taking my medicine. Never quitting. How often do you miss a dose? Never.

You must talk to other good philosophers. To be a good philosopher. If that's what I want to do. Depending on whose writing I admire. The analytics? Pitt philosophy? Pitt comparative literature? Critical Theory at Pitt? Judy and Bové and so forth? Didn't you already try to get into it with them? But you've grown since. You were an undergrad. What is your purpose in contacting them? Do you want their approval for what? You have a proposal? A question? What do you want them to tell you? You want to get close? Is that frowned on? Smiled upon? Sycophants, followers, wanting to get close to powerful academics? You're a zero. They are not motivated to get close. You can give them no energy-capital. Power, no power from interacting with you.

You must make your own way. Publish a book and become successful. Then they would be interested in talking. You would be someone interesting.

I don't know how important it is to have Judy's attention. In the Grand Scheme of Things. What you're trying to do, accomplish. In life. Trying to write? Read? Are you trying to write something else? Reproduce yourself? Even though you've already done it? Time to let the people figure out? You've given them enough? I told them truth. Showed them enough detail and picture. Rather, you've tried hard. Maybe you haven't tried hard enough.

You might need to keep trying. Your attempts might not have succeeded. Just because you already explained everything, theory, philosophy. They may have missed the point.

What you're doing. Writing? What you'd be thinking. If you keep writing journal. Maybe it's what you're into, it's your thing. Close writing, and obsessive re-reading. Study of the journal. Becoming yourself. It's all you care about. Your current document, above all. Focus more on the new doc. Not so much older docs. You need to know what's happening now. In the sense. Have you grown, changed? Have you learned? I think so. There's change.

Why didn't you go to a meeting? I felt like it was more important to listen to my audio recordings. I was getting more out of my voice recordings. The interaction ritual didn't appeal to me enough. Maybe I go to enough meetings. Too many, in other words. I can be more selective. That's not like me, as mom might say. I usually go to a meeting every day. Today I didn't want to. I was doing something I thought more valuable. Trancing out to some voice recordings. The tension. Not tension-free, but instead, tension. Health is a state of interesting tension. These Olympic athletes. May be inspiring me. That might be part of why I got the Rollerblades. I was inspired. The best in the world athletes. Seeing them perform.

What your political project may be… If democracy is your goal. Then obviously you haven't accomplished it, yet. You have not yet succeeded. Your work so far has not worked. You still have work to do. The struggle is not yet won. If you take the political viewpoint. Which you might want to.

Playing guitar? Feeling playful? I'm not sure how playful I feel. Inspired musically. I'm not feeling it. For the Clinical Music Project, or Infinity as we are called. I don't want to commit myself. I did enough work as is. I already committed enough. I invested enough toil and struggle. I think there's a limit to what they can ask of me. I'm done helping that program. I have nothing left to give them.

If all I want to do is skate. Listen to voice recordings, Audible books. Read some things on occasion. This is good life. Watching Olympics. What variables are present in one's life. I used to go out in the middle of the night, and skate in parking lots at Tech. Big empty lots, with crazy arc lights. I had endless amounts of energy. My primal energy was boundless. Enough to get hurt multiple times. Hurt bad enough to leave my skateboard in the Wendy's lot. That was an appropriate abandonment. I felt it was a message to someone. Whoever saw it, found it. Who would care.

These networks seem to have all the power. Yet people can just change channels. Yet, millions of other people are tuned in. Tuning in continually. It's the power they have. The advertisers know it. It's why they pay. Their investment is rewarded. Advertising in the media. Achieves the desired effect. I know a bit about advertising. How profitable it is. Effective.

If you're over text. Pure text. More into audio. Verbal. You get fed up with reading, sometimes. Would rather watch TV, perhaps. Different kinds of drama, life. If you've lost your balance, ability on skates.

You sort of end up frustrated. At the same time, there's a certain satisfaction in the emptiness. You have negative capability. An ability to thrive, in the void. With all that happening, history. History of world. Your arthritic thumb. Loss of balance on blades. Hopefully not permanent loss. You can regain. Nothing outside of the text.

If it might be reading books, instead of Kindle.

What you need to think, do. If reading Judy. He's beyond you. Too far beyond. You can at least read it. Listen to his voice. He's more human. Has too much life... His philosophy is too hard to understand. In the sense. Worth trying to read. You would consider. The first time through didn't seem so bad. You were more open to it, that time.

You can write almost anything, today. Why in the sense, that what you're writing today.

What you did tonight. Shared about DT. A few of the concepts. If you want to hear more, I'll give you my website. If you approach me after a meeting. What people might care for. The third tradition says that you belong here if you want to stop drinking. So, you're welcome. Emma didn't know if she was an alcoholic. She is a binge drinker. She drinks to become social, to not have to care about people accepting her.

If Baldwin is a better writer than you. If Judy is more human. Beyond you, philosophically. If as a black man, what you would have achieved. Excellence, or indifference to it? Achievement. You had a different problem. I have schizophrenia. So, I've been into therapy, which has been

helpful. I might seem like an easy-going guy. But for about six years, I was suicidal, even without drinking. Only until about two years ago did I start living like a normal person. Without these horrible compulsions.

If it was crosstalk. She asked for it, by not introducing herself as an alcoholic. These people who go outside the regular forms. Are asking for irregular treatment. Friday Oddities. If whoever Judy was talking to that day. Knowing he was being filmed. As an academic. You are continually open to attack, commentary. Vulnerable.

What you're doing. As that would go. If it doesn't happen typing. Your arthritis. Might get worse, become bad. Is already not good. Process of life. Therapy is a process, an act. Not just a fact. You must go through it, to perform it. It doesn't just happen to you. You do it, you participate.

I don't know if I'm an alcoholic. The desire to stop drinking is the only requirement to be here. If you said it, to the girl. For that girl. If she appreciated. Understood. People can understand things. Sometimes they can. Humans, consciousness, awareness. People are canny. Have abilities. The third tradition is that.

Your reading. Don't leave behind Adorno. Now that you can understand him, kind of. This isn't the point to abandon your study. Once you get it. Then the point is to read for enjoyment. Philosophy once understood. Struggle has a point. Struggle of studying philosophy. All your student, learner efforts. In studying philosophy over the years, laboriously reading complex texts, which you could barely grasp. The point was so now, when you do understand. You can then read it enjoyably. Not to abandon, move beyond these books, authors, thinkers.

If you've found God. Or like a stand-up comedian, who's found his voice, shtick. The actuality, the whole time. A framework of God's creation. Is the past true? If the past was God's creation. You're not trying to transcend the past. It was enough, it was what it was. It was divine. Actuality as divine, as life.

Seemingly you'd remember this. Or it might be hard to remember the whole story. Late at night, thinking about some of this stuff. Nothing outside the text? You're crazy if you want to drink or do drugs? You're delusional if you don't realize how good this is? If a substance could

change things so much. If an experience, or an idea… If a novel can be better than sex or drugs. Fiction, in other words. What can UFP do for you? Stressing the fictional aspect of ultra-fictional philosophy. Being and ambiguity. Being is ambiguity. Isness is asness. Being is ambiguity. If you can use being, as a drug. To change yourself. Dialectical transformation. Letting your being change itself. You're delusional if you think it's normal. Lucas Sullivan's discourse was a revelation from God. As such, as if. The words of man are words of God.

What does my website look like? With the artwork? Who am I trying to attract? Do I have a certain audience? Women? Sensitives? I like almost no women. Online dating shows me. The knowledge is a gift I get from online dating. If you're going to settle for an unattractive girlfriend, at least make sure she's super-smart. Why would you settle for a plain bore? Just because she's available? All the good women are taken. The one chick seemed brilliant, but her appearance was repulsive. Her skin was disgusting looking. I know I shouldn't be affected by that. Or should I?

We have a lot of friends. I could be taking advantage of them more. Giving them a call. Instead of floating in the void.

What you do. As that. Being a professor takes unimaginable endurance. If your selective perception. It's hard to remember experience. It's very hard to remember anything of what happened. With speech in particular. Don't need to read the atheists, so much. Verbiage, meaningless. Can be enjoyable. When you see through to the core. What they're talking about. It's about religion and spirituality. What we're ultimately talking about.

The evolution of nature. Mother Nature. Genome Base One. Whether it was designed by an intelligence, or blind natural selection. Either way, there is a design component. There is a creation.

If conception, is the thing you're going for. If the past was true. Trying to appreciate the past. Taking comfort in recovery, sobriety. Having faith, it's the way to go. Knowing theoretically, sober is the right way. According to David Theory. And AA's theory. You would think Janov would be sympathetic to the notion. For him lifelong sobriety is too good to be true. He didn't think it possible for neurotics to recover and stay sober.

You're still an addict. So, potential for relapse is there. You're always one step away. It's inside you. The dragon is inside, waiting. It's Janov's theory. A nugatory analysis of recovery. What if recovery can be more substantial than that? AA along with DT. Might be robust. If you've withstood challenges thus far. This far. Every time you overcome adversity; you just get stronger. Each time you figure out how to be more helpful to people. With your art, work, action, life. It's not always being a social worker. You can help by being an artist. Something more far-reaching than social work. Body art. Social work, art, is the smallest possible effect on the world. With literature, film, music, your impact is magnified. Into untold dimensions.

Although social work is educational. It does provide you with stimulation. On a repetitive ritual basis. Going through the meetings, weekly, daily. These ritual experiences give you experience in social work. They provide opportunity for achievement. Chances to express yourself, and to encounter other people's expressions.

Lifelong sobriety is what I'm down for. No one is standing in my way. There will be some asshole talk, on the way. A lot of the talk will be asshole talk. I just must keep going, keep showing up. The meetings will take care of themselves.

If you would change nothing. Transcendental consciousness. Realizing how good life is. How you wanted victory last night – victory once again. To be awake and alive, with another day ahead of you. You thought it would be nice. And here you are.

You don't have to listen to asshole talk. There will be some. "I don't care what they say." You have a very good family. Most people think highly of their family? If they weren't abused? I didn't realize how profound RS's love for Dad was. Until his final days. I thought he had contested feelings for him. I should have known; love was stronger than any disagreements.

The structure of structures. Someone educated their whole lives long. This is what you have with Actuality and Being. This guy is a major hotshot. Seems to have been given every chance to learn and overcome adversity. If his philosophy is acceptance. If he doesn't want to change anything. Maybe makes sense.

I'm addicted to watching the Olympics. Maybe I should get moving, out the door.

With a mega-bowel movement, today. Maybe good reason I didn't go for a walk to the café. I could sense something, an issue, problem, event. What was going to occur, happen. Stay close to home. You can sense your innards, internal. What do you want to write? That you're non-morpho-logical, anymore. You accept. Full acceptance. That's the theory, anyway. The key realization. If you can understand that. I think your problems are over. Don't you see any pretty girls, beautiful women? Yes, but it's a rarity, an exception. Maybe I'm non-sexual. Most females do nothing for me. I'm dysprojective. Their forms repel. Abortions illegal in Texas; don't move to Texas. I wasn't planning to.

If what you want to accomplish, in writing. Baldwin a better writer than you? He had different work to do. I wouldn't want to have been him, to have to do his work. I'm happy with the work I had. My task fits me. I don't know if you can compare writers. Both of us are different, exceptional. To say Baldwin is a better writer, just like that. Maybe he is. Maybe I should admit it. But then you get into some of my text. And it dawns on you, what I did. What I tried to do.

Some of what I wrote. It's understandable, I'd want to share, to publish. But maybe keeping it secret will save my life. It's for my own studies and development. My own researches. Not for publication. Not everything you write is automatically something to publish. Text doesn't all have that purpose. Text for specific purposes. Some is for research, for learning about certain things. Teaching yourself. Experimentation. You need to do a lot of growth and experimentation. To get good. It takes an unbelievably long time to get good. To grow through crazy stages of development. To "normalize", as it were.

You don't realize how long it's going to take. To normalize, to get good. How much work. Maybe if you knew at the beginning, it would be imposing, foreboding, or however you'd say. It would be disheartening. Or maybe you would have been more comfortable, knowing you didn't have to share those stories with the world. You could keep them for you. Maybe share them with teachers, sometimes, classes. But not having to publish online.

Once you're ready. A work in progress is finally ready to publish. You'll never get to play? That's too pessimistic. Eventually you're more than ready. You're totally ready to play. You're explosive, you're an explosion. The text is blindingly brilliant. The text is golden. But until then, it's ok to work on, to experiment with. You want to get good...

"When I get good", said Metheny. Then I'll be able to come up with some good stuff. He was already quite good. Maybe you could say that. "When I get good." I think you might be there. You might have reached. Now it's a matter of craft. Your conception, understanding, is good. You just must craft a text. Work on an object, a structure of language. If you want. If you think it's worth it. You see Olympians, how much work they put into performances. To become world-class. Best in the world. You see people at that level.

What would the equivalent of Olympics be in the realm of text? Who is performing at the level? The academics? Boundary 2 essays? Other journals like that? It's just one journal, I'm sure there are many others. Anthologies, like the Norton Anthology of Theory and Criticism? To get to the level? Is that what you want. Or simply publishing a book of theory?

First time literary critics are not published, not trusted. Criticism is not useful. It can't be used by power, in the project of world domination. Depends on what you want. If your model is the Olympics or isn't. A four-yearly competition for athletes. Totally artificial and under control. Is the games/sports model the key model we should be thinking about?

Life is not a game. Is it a test? Are these athletes tested? What is the test a writer is under? To produce a text. If the intelligence test, is the text you write. Some writers write way too much. Repeating themselves. Windbags. Paper factories. They're not minimalists. That's a difference in philosophy and style. Instead of focusing down on one or two books. They pound out dozens. Which is more useful, more real, authentic? A philosopher with dozens of books, or with two? Who was more careful in writing?

If you don't think Zizek is careful. In the factory of death. What he does. "The most dangerous philosopher." Very popular, successful. Widely read. Entertaining. But do we, as scholars, have to pay attention? If we had to pay attention to every popular phenomenon. It would be endless. We can't be expected to be in the loop of everything. There's a highly selective element of what you want to study. You don't want to study everything, because there's too much.

You want a worldview, a picture of everything, kind of. But as far as careful study. Close reading. Literary investigation. Romantic engagement. Approach and avoid. The farther you go, the closer you get. If you're close to Lucas now. No matter how resistant he is to talking to you. You burned a bridge.

With substances of abuse, you're burned out. You burned your bridges, your substances. You're burned. You can no longer use them. It's more comfortable this way, knowing it. At least you know what works.

Your degree of serenity, tranquility. Using drugs is stressful. Suicidal Ideation is stressful. Substance abuse, selective perception. The whole deal fucks with you. The constant rollercoaster. Artificial mood adjustment, mental alteration. Obviously highly unhealthy for the system, the mental health. To ingest structures, molecules, which change your mind powerfully. And then keep doing this all day, every day. To get addicted to. Even when it makes you sick, sickens you. Horrible effects. You keep going.

It's much nicer to be abstinent. They say AA doesn't work. Who says? Janov. But doctors say AA is the best program for keeping people abstinent. It's been proven by evidence to work best. With current science, what we know is AA is the best. As far as I've been able to tell, it makes sense. It's a good program. I'm not following it precisely. I'm bending and breaking rules and traditions. Steps not perfectly done. But I'm attracted to sobriety and recovery.

If what I say at meetings is helpful to new people, beginners, people with less sobriety. Until people end up in meetings, you can't do too much for them. Ben, I don't know if he wants to stop drinking. Until the point, a fact I have eight years sober might be meaningless. Ryan, who might have a sense of how well I'm doing. Still doesn't believe in the philosophy, the reality of the position. The dynamic.

But I can be helpful in meetings. By things I say. And I suppose in my work. People turning to my work. Audio blog, text, film, music, Government of David. I'm attracting people. I'm proposing a new way of life.

You're there. You took the step. Klan territory. You got the links, titles. If you think the meeting may be para racist. Quasi, or however you say that. If you suddenly suspect everyone of being racist, because it's Mt. Lebanon. That's just what a Mt. Lebanon looks like. There aren't going to be many black people. If you can stand that. Accept. Nondual. If total acceptance. You would not change anything. Full acceptance. Nothing needs to change. You don't need more knowledge, more comfort. It's ideal. Is that an idealism? Maybe that's what

they always meant by "idealism". Nondual materialism is Pinker. He gets his nondualism from science, from materialism. But a philosophical nondualism would be from scripture, text, ideas.

If you just want to go to the meeting. Dude's author friend wrote that you shouldn't participate in 12-step programs. He doesn't want you there. Thinks you don't belong, or something. Because of characteristics. The system is not a subject, more like a fact. The system would crush you. It's oriented to. You're lucky, you haven't been crushed. One of the lucky ones. Perhaps one of few. Then, able to write about it. Dangerous? To trigger people? Borderline individuals? Does your work trigger people?

You don't want to trigger anyone. If it's possible. If text can be sexist... Maybe not possible. Insane? Psychotic, irrational? If your attendance at tonight's meeting. To remind you about addiction. To keep in mind. Previous relapses maybe didn't keep in mind. Except after Hasina. Presumably addiction was in mind. Then. For that. Mindfulness wasn't your issue at the time. Addiction was all you were thinking about.

You had some different issues. Still wrapped up in your "phrens", minds, friends. The burners, trackers. On track, guys. Guys in their tracks, grooves. You dreamt of being able to break away, one day. You didn't think it could be so good. You didn't dare hope for such a beautiful outcome. Too good to be true. To break free. Of the friends. Who would possibly replace these guys? How would it work? If you can just smoke something, and things will work out... How would life be, if that is the case. If life is so simple. Simple isn't always better.

What I'm thinking about. Talking to Levi. About the yoga of nonmeditation. Nonduality: In Buddhism and Beyond, (Loy, 2019). What if it was happening. Was ok. No reason to change. Dialectical Transformation. Discipline of Truth. Determinate Translation. All your DTs are very good to reconsider. Why not?

If you're reluctant to rehearse them at a meeting. Too much info. They can read the doc on the website. If they want.

What you do. Experience, strident expressions in sharing. You stress it. Perfection? That's what you're feeling. But then it's difficult to pull off. You feel like you're there. You've achieved perfection, bliss. But then to talk about it, drains you of spirit and energy. There's some

difficulty. Maybe the cult, trance. There's a matrix you're up against. Maybe there's some resistance. Going in and saying Zen, saying Dzogchen Buddhism, or however it's pronounced. Ideal being, actuality of being. Yoga of nonmeditation. Ordinary mind and transcendent mind. We're fine how we are. No need to change anything. We don't need more value, knowledge, feeling. We don't need to change anything.

Trying to explain the nondual. The subject is an object. The object. You are the goal. Whatever you can perceive is the telos, the philosophical goal of life. You are already there. Are you ok? We can't tell how you're doing, from your share. You don't reveal how you're doing, by the way you talk. You're disconnected from your speech. You're an actor. You perform. If the meeting is designed, or if it's a fact. If these ritual interactions. Exchanges of Emotional Energy and Cultural Capital. The sociological analysis of the phenom. Why are you going to a meeting every week. How it's different each time. How it maintains its power.

The program, as such, as manifested in meetings. Afraid of the Klan. In Klan country. Suddenly afraid you're in with Trumpers. And worse. Just because you rarely see black people. But it's Mt. Lebanon, it's expected. You can't go to a Mt. Lebanon meeting expecting to see black people. You shouldn't start to get paranoid that these people are in the Ku Klux Klan.

That's being extra paranoid. But maybe not. Realistic. Plausible. Mount Lebanon. A known racist town. For decades or longer. Nothing new in this formulation. Do you really want to live here? Maybe go to Squirrel Hill? With the Jews and Blacks? Other minorities? A more cosmopolitan mixture? There are Jews in Lebo.

What you must write about. Not watching the Olympics. This is your chance. Your shot. May as well watch them now, while they're on. This is the only time every four years. You can watch YouTube any time. But you've been doing a lot of Olympics. You don't need to overdose. There's only so much necessary.

If your essence. DeLillo is admired for talking about real things. He ignores the Negro problem? The race line? Is this true? Could he do otherwise? He's white? What should he do differently? Maybe it's not what he's doing, it's what you're doing. Not reading enough Negro voices. If Black consciousness is something different, special. The Negro consciousness. But then Judy says we're all Negroes. Did he mean it? What did he mean by it? Everything is mixed up.

If you've been turned on to minoritarian discourse, black study. You had Judy as a professor. If it hadn't happened. Fate, karma. Dream, God. The Grace of God. And you were his student. You might have shown him something. Mr. Baird, Mr. Bard.

There are many reasons UPMC might want to suppress your link. Many truths they'd rather remain unheard. A minimalism of recovery-oriented material. They don't buy DT. David Therapy. They must think their treatment to be effective. With people committing suicide. Relapsing, ending up inpatient. Whatnot. Up to them. Quality of life, experience.

They don't buy your quality of life. Maybe you still must prove its potency. Get a book deal? Become a popular musician? Recognized for your work? Public renown? At that point UPMC might say, "Yes, we have this patient DCB"? Or will they always be reluctant? What does it matter? Your clinic isn't responsible for publicity. I think that makes sense. Even if it's possible that they could help. They have the power to do so. Many things are possible that are not good to do.

Maybe DeLillo is being real. There's not much to say about race? He's said what there was to say... What little there was to say. He's written black characters. Has he gotten into their heads? Realistically, like the boy with the baseball in Underworld? Is that scene significant? Is race not the problem with DeLillo? He has some other problems with realism.

Now that you're turned on to race. Why? Is it America? Just because you live here? You're a product of it? You should admit and accept. Explore and engage. Mount Lebanon. Pittsburgh. Oakdale. The black family, for example. Who lived on your street. Too bad it wasn't for long. That must have been a dose of reality.

What do you write about. Philosophy? Once you turn on to the prospect, that a philosopher is writing with God's grace. It enables you to read with much more care. Sensitivity. Knowing he might know what he's talking about. Some writers are very prolific. Maybe you shouldn't fault Zizek for being too prolific. He's just using the publication system to his advantage. He's able to write a lot. People buy it. Once you have a name like that, a brand.

The reality of David Christian Baird. Trying to teach people, with the unspoken yes dot com. I think it's a good site. Well made. Currently highly evolved. You've been tweaking it over time. They know they can buy the book, if they want. Or stream the music. Or watch the YouTube. You've given it to them. Whether anyone wants to tune in to your channel. So to speak. You could be hitting up girls on Hinge to recommend your site to them. If you cared for more traffic. To get a few random women to visit the site? I don't know if you care.

That's what you did at okcupid. You tried to convince all the cute girls to visit 251frankjazz. And were bounced for abusing the site. Now you're careful not to abuse Hinge. Just keep it to dating, type activity. What it's meant for, main purpose. I wasn't a good skater or skateboarder. My highly arched feet made ollies impossible. I couldn't get a running start and drop onto the board. I couldn't do a kickflip. I was afraid of approaching gaps.

If you take each experience as a growth opportunity. If the Sociology of Philosophies, (Collins, 1998), is merely one viewpoint. One guy's view. No matter how objective it tries to be. It's sociology. I don't know if quote-unquote philosophy is your ultimate concern. Thinking maybe. Consciousness, mental activity, cognition, the life of the mind. Creativity in thought. However you would say. Philosophy is a kind of discipline. Maybe you are into it. Just because you haven't published a book. You've put forth some papers. Maybe they're substantial.

It's not quantity, it's quality. Density of time. The density of truth you give people. The essence, spice. The brilliance of language. If you've really done it, a few times. Then people should pay attention. To your Baird films? Your new efforts? Some would be interested. Knowing you, your family. Who you are. How well known you could be.

You can get very hungry by not eating much. What if you were poor, and food starved? Life could get difficult. Or was your "diet" extreme? Anorexic? Maybe you're quasi-diabetic. Should you feel this fucked up from not eating dinner on time? Hungry. It's just hunger, so-called.

Judy didn't engage your thinking, directly, on paper. He sent you a different message. You're better. See, you're better. Or a challenge. Can you surpass? Can you surmount? You want to be more human? You think you can write better? He at least left open the possibility. "You might be better," he seemed to say. He couldn't comment. He couldn't analyze, with his system of thought, spirituality. He responded with sophistry, lies, evasion. Recitation of other

high-speed text. But on the other hand, you didn't exactly reveal your own story or characteristics. Schiz, addict. Tongue-tie. There were a lot of colors you could have illustrated.

Why is black more human? To be an oppressed minority? To suffer from life? Does it teach you more? Ignorance is bliss? Is that white? What is white ignorance like? I took Black Studies. I was not a normal white person. My favorite professor was black. The musicians were black. Some writers were black. I didn't think race mattered. But then it does. To the subject. If you're a black man, it's hard to get disability. They think you're acting. Faking. You're mentally ill, by definition. Black is sick. Yes, you are sick, disabled -- you're black. Schizophrenia? That's a harsh call to make, for a black man. That's almost the nature of being black. We'd have to treat every black person. Urbanicy.

Simpler isn't necessarily better. Suffering isn't always better. These standards are fairly elitist. Who is the elite? The literary elite, philosophical, artistic? Or political? Those in power? Rich media? Influencers? Actors, directors, producers? Writers. Real writers. Writers who get paid and published.

You forgot how much you like popular music forms. Everything doesn't have to be classical. K Carnes playlist is sick. All over the world. Real people actually do it. For a change. I'm warning you. This is a minoritarian discourse. To integrate philosophy into your text. Judy shows how it can be done. How careful you must be. You think you can beat Judy? Where is the edge, to your text? The expressive explosion? The totality index?

Considering the totality of Sentient Flesh. Slightly difficult. Including stuff that's too difficult for popular consumption. Academic. If you want to stick to popular. Why do you want to stick to that?

The meeting buzz. Hard to duplicate. Mimic. Maybe not possible. Richard and Waylan. If you think the ritual is positive. Once a third man shows up, the stakes are suddenly higher. There's some motivation to your share. The more men there. Makes it literally more meaningful. More sense happening. Sensibility. How you would consider. The three girls at the cafe. You could have introduced yourself. You have neg capability. You know what they really are, you can see beyond the fluorescent hair styles. To the fact of three girls. The punk appearances. You know who they are.

You can sense the value of girls. You can see beyond their appearances. It's almost paradoxical. You don't need to approach them. The ideal and the denial? Girls really for real? Do you know what girls are like? Half of the population? If half the world. Are girls or were girls. Then it wouldn't be that special. It would be common. But at the same time, you sense it's special.

You put on a performance for Richard. You know how to crank up your sharing energy. To put on a share, show. You've honed your performance. You've adopted the ability. You're enabled to. Not everyone is able. For the buddy system. Having someone around, in case you choke, or have a heart attack. Like scuba diving. It's useful to have a partner. It's less likely that I'll be able to have children at my age. It's still possible.

I tend to avoid the women who are looking for more kids. To have additional kids. Avoid. Say no. Also, to cigarette smokers. And conservatives. Also, lots of tattoos. Perhaps bartenders. Lots of reasons why not. Faults. I'm not necessarily against being overweight, or ugly. They must attract me. I'm unwilling to pursue an unattractive. Not willing to pull the trigger.

I'm accepting a complex life. Where you don't just smoke something, and life works out well. I can accept that life isn't like that. God didn't make life like that. It's harmonious. You must have a complex relationship with yourself, with other people, with God. You can't just smoke things. And that's the solution. If it's life and death. I almost died. I came close to killing myself. With the black crack. I should tell people. It's my story. The truth. Do they want to suppress my truth?

The casinos aren't going to be happy. They'll want to suppress our story. They would rather we didn't publish. They won't have a choice. My mom said, "Are you thinking about getting a job?" I said, "I have a job, I'm a writer...!" I told her about my book deal. She's pretty believing. She thinks it's plausible. They think if you can afford school, you shouldn't be in public housing. It's not exactly they don't want you to succeed. They don't expect people in this program to make it as creatives...

You said you'd love to go back to school. What would you study? How do you want to improve yourself? Where do you want to learn? Self-improvement. Self-bettering. You want to write more. Better. As a writer, filmmaker, musician. An artist, writer, philosopher. Creative, intellectual, revolutionary. You thought you were God. Really believed. Tell Tim about your full diagnosis. You're a misfit, too. The truth?

Dealers in truth. They wouldn't like me in Russia. My writings on democracy. Writings in general. Person, personality. Philosophy. Who are you? Revolution? Aggregate-rationality. Group logic? What do you write? Text is dream? Primal, David Theory? Black Crack?

If you should be starting to share with people, girls at the cafe. Random people? High school girls. Wanting to visit theunspokenyes.com? I guess it's possible. Information. Radicality? Truth, philosophy, love of wisdom? What are you showing them? Why does your system keep signing you out of your account?

You're being fucked with. Played with. You can't really forget that. Forget it at your own peril. You're never alone. Don't feel alone. Remember the players, followers, system, matrix, others, frame.

If I'm not alone. Wouldn't that be comforting? Group home. Group living. Virtual. You deserve to live alone. Team effort. Moral support. It might all be in your head. God? At least you believe He is true. Would He want to fuck with you? At this point? Direct Targeting -- this here is the edge, the reality. It's hard to realize.

Listening to pop makes me dizzy. Quality. Contrived music, for entertainment. To make money. Not as clever as jazz? As good? Maybe I was sick anyway. The music was just my focus at the moment. I felt that the popular songs were making me sick... But then turning to jazz brought me out of it, back to normal.

If Buddhism is very interesting. Inspiring. The letting go of lust. The pathway of wisdom. You shouldn't wear sunglasses. They're anti-social. No woman, girl is going to respond to your looks with sunglasses on, hiding your eyes. They can't see what you're like. Interesting to discover that.

Life is crucifixion. An interesting analogy. That's what life is. The cross is the most hideous image on this Earth. If you can overcome adversity. What you're able to do. Self-liberation. If you're able to somehow free or liberate the self. You don't want to be in prison.

You want to be the channel. You are the object. God wouldn't want to have to pay attention to every leaf on the tree. Just the important individual moments. If you're a channel. Not believing you're God. But that you're special, as yourself. You have some kind of importance. If you believe in God. Judy was not able to engage. If he wanted to suppress you. Your vision, in any way he could. If he saw what you were up to. Like what Tim's professors did to him. Use his research for their own purposes, giving him no credit. Leaving him high and dry. If Judy did something like that. I'm not sure how useful my stuff was. It felt important at the time. If it was so potent, he couldn't respond in writing.

Recovery. You don't need to keep going to in-person meetings all the time. One in a week is enough. Friday night is enough. You only need so many. One is enough. You don't need non-stop ritual experiences. You have better things to do. You're continually active in your projects. You never stop learning. You never stop creating.

Black people keep being lynched down South. It never really stopped happening. They usually blame it suicide. You can imagine how hateful those white racists would be when they find a black fellow who dares to stand up for his race, for equality.

Racism. These racist white bastards. A failure of imagination. What is racism? It's learned stupidity. It's the matrix of compulsory control. There is a matrix, there is a system. Systemic Racism? That's what they're talking about today, these days, in the news. Inherited racism? Cultural. Social.

Why is Donald Trump not charged with any crimes? Why is he chilling at his gulf resort?

If you were watching TV for the above remarks. Why they could be somewhat distracted. Difficult to concentrate. But with an AA buzz. You're better off. What a meeting does. Is your wife's friend white or Caucasian? Yeah she's Irish. An Indian wedding can be interesting. I've been to one of these.

If the sense, what you were doing, trying to get into writing, into the flow. You said about writer's block, about creativity, blocking in general -- you wanted to write. You wanted to be able to just pound out lines. Maybe not as philosophically sophisticated as Judy's work. But

he's been known to quote blues songs at length. Very repetitive stuff. That's something he gets into. There's some repetition in the Buddhism, too. You're not alone.

Maybe that's the message, symbol. You're not alone. Guys talking about college, drinking, doing drugs in college. I can't contribute much to that discussion. I don't have much to say. The story is so complex. Any comment would be misleading. How many spaces at the end of each sentence? What if you just leave one? What if you began to adopt such a discipline? I don't know how it would go. Radical?

Maybe a new discipline for you. Starting now. Just because Jaxon, a designer, says. He might know something. Tap his expert knowledge. What's space good for? Why so much space? Now that you have a Jarrett playlist. Something more valuable to listen to. On Youtube. Things work out. These guys tell their stories. At meetings. You don't know who is best? Adjacency, not hierarchy.

If we're avoiding the word "original". In this class. We've successfully avoided. New? What is new music? Jarrett is playing new music. You can be sure he is composing with spirit and feeling. Because it's spontaneous in the moment. He's playing with the music. As it's happening, in-itself. Your writing just picked up some more power. Density. You would never have known it. Maybe an editor would have fixed your drafts. Maybe not. Cared enough?

If you'd rather get up earlier, in the day. So you have the mornings. Not slug all morning long. A waste. You view slugging as a waste of a morning. You stay up late enough. Judged to be. With your voice. No need for voices, hallucinations, psychosis. Sickness. I don't need to get sick. Even if it used to be tempting. Pampering? I don't characterize it that way. She's always cooking some good food. Depends what language you use. If you want to avoid the Shields building during elevator repair. It's a new elevator install. That's why it's going to take so long. What about the people on six? Elderly, disabled? Not good. They have the option of leaving and being forgiven rent. Where to, I wonder?

If you succeed in going to Whole Foods. And Starbucks. The chicks at Starbucks like welcoming you to the store. Like saying "Hello".. You like to as well. Getting back into the single-space. It might be a hard habit to change. If anyone notices, in your work. If it matters, it will matter. Readability. As it would happen. What you consider.

You want to write, you want to feel good. Albert's ability to tell never-ending stories about tensions with his girlfriend. I guess they're not never-ending. Just extensive. If you had a girlfriend, maybe your stories would proliferate. Extend. Elaborate. I don't want to run into people I went to high school with? Is that my excuse? A bad excuse, and not true.

If it's about music, literature, and film. Art, philosophy, science. Do I want to go back to school, or be a professor? That would be crucial to realize. Would I want to teach? Is that the actual vision? Or do I want to sit through someone else's class? Do I have class? Do I need to be led by the nose?

How does that translate into writing? What would a teacher write, versus a student? How does your writing change? When you're directing it? It becomes more important? Or is DCB's writing always important? As ontogeny of a major writer. If we can study how one develops. To reproduce or enhance the development of writers. Do you really think it's so mysterious? It's up for debate? The canon? The canon might be in dispute. Your selection of texts might have been unusual. Understandable. Sci-fi, horror, fantasy, thriller. You wanted the juice. Sensual and cognitive stimulation. Trips through other worlds of experience.

If we were going to reproduce your trip through literature. Perhaps difficult to do, with someone. He or she would have to read a lot. More than humanly possible, perhaps. Who would want to read that much? Someone as human as you? Fourth grade, reading Battlefield Earth? Hands-off attitude, from mom and dad, about your reading choices?

How you turned out. A major writer. Filmmaker, musician? Possible. Material success is elusive. Baldwin achieved material success. His discourse is one of complaint. Negativity. It grows old, tiresome. You can almost predict how he'll respond to questioning. His attitude is fixed. He was a spokesperson for the Negro struggle.

Is anything bothering you? Systemic Racism? That bothers me. I don't think that's what you meant by the question. In my life. Is anything in my control, bothering me. Anything that relates to me.

You're interested in mindful meditation. Nondual awareness. The yoga of nonmeditation. Transcendent mind. Reaching ultimate enlightenment. Exiting the cycle of death and rebirth.

All you must do. Writing is an action, speech is action. If you think karma is meaningful. What you do, in life. Has an effect, causes your fate.

The ordinary mind, and the transcendent mind. The nondual. You don't get very many people, who appreciate the nondual. Unless someone has done a lot of research and study. The Nonduality: in Buddhism and Beyond, book mentions that before Kant, in Western Philosophy, there was no chance of nondualism. But I haven't gotten very far into it. If this spacing issue. Spaced out, airhead. If you had been spacing yourself out, the whole time. Or if you believe it was your problem. One problem among many. Nondual. That's about all the content, I have to generate. I'm curious about that book. It's canny. It's an academic book -- I wouldn't recommend it to just anyone -- there are some difficult passages in it, that would throw some people off. But you're open to difficult readings. "If it's well-written." If it's worth your while.

I'd be interested in continuing some of those threads of discussion further. If as a black man, with suffering, he had become more human than us. Is that what he said? I think he did. Some people may become less human. Were you really going to give the black dude your earphones, because he didn't have any, and he was bothering people in public, in the waiting room? Is that the type of altruism you practice? Or weren't you close to thinking about it? If you had the money to do things like that, be nice in micro-action. Be a micro-philanthropist. Going around doing good deeds. You could be giving your card, link. That would probably help more than a set of earphones. They might resist the link. It would have to be accepted with patience, curiosity, grace. They might not be able. That's why you wait to give it, until an appropriate time. A meaningful time.

It would be nice to find someone who understands nonduality, to talk to. Do you always understand? Ordinary mind and transcendent mind. No regrets, accepting everything. If you could do that. How nice that would feel. Tranquil, serene. That's victory on Earth. If life is crucifixion. If the cross symbolizes life. Or if it exactly does not. If it's the opposite of life. Freedom from the cross. It symbolizes the opposite of life. Freedom from the cross. The cross is a negative symbol, what life is not. We are not crucified. To say that. If you're willing to claim that.

What they would have to be into. To follow you. It would have to be the whole deal. Cioran, called a bastard by Godard, another questionable character. Followed by DeLillo, another questionable character. If you divine the true meaning of the cross. How much strength that

takes. You'd have to be alive, assertive. Not dead. Pain, surreal. Real. Willing to go forth in the world. Faith in God, faith in living. A systems thinker. Statistics generally on your side. We can probably hope to make it home safely, driving from here to Ava. We don't have to worry about getting in a fatal car accident today. Why statistics are important, statistical thinking.

Pinker rants against dualism, for his own reasons. Who knows what he believes. Materialism, monism. Once you reach enlightenment. With Buddhism, it's possible. The traces explain why. The teachings describe how. Not even just DeLillo as a white man. What about women? Listen to women's voices. Half of humanity. We're not talking about a minority. They're actually majority. But they've been oppressed the entire time. The Second Sex. Very few have been heard. Have risen above.

Maybe listen to more women's voices. Feminist philosophy. Cixous. Moss, Westlund. The teachers you had. Forrest. Said she was a hack. JoAnn, seemed to be pretty good. Virginia Woolf, is good. Maybe get more into her. Read a lot of her stuff, instead of just two books. That's what you'd do to a good writer. Read a lot of his books. Women philosophers? Malabou? You've heard of some. Buddhists? I'm sure they're out there. Doesn't matter what sex a Buddhist is, it's their thinking, belief, practice.

Rainy day activities. Able to stay in. Free day. Read, look at the news. Contemplate reality. Re-adjust to being an organism, a life. It's not instantaneous. There's an edge, blur. Delay timing. If you pushed it, there could be Pain. Struggle to achieve stimulated conditions. If you had that need, to be stimulated right away in the morning. But on the other hand if you accepted. Calm, serenity. Insight, tranquility.

Consciousness, complex realization. What you were going for. To write a better book? The edge of your discourse? The flow. TAG, Translation Analysis Group. If they're watching. The powers that be. Why you're powerful. Why you're different, interesting. Your differance. Your knowledge, power. To capture that in a book. The representation of reality. What reality you're representing. Text, literature is your subject, object. Your main interest is literature, text. So Government of David is about reading, writing. What you're trying to represent. The reality is text. Using text to represent text. If what you're interested in.

Other people with the same interests. Writers, readers. What is it like to write, read? Can you evoke those experiences, which we've all had? That so few people try to describe? If what you were curious about. Why you wanted Lucas's journals. Why you wanted lunch with Judy. You

wanted to talk to these guys. What did you want to know, learn? Insatiable curiosity. I guess, about writers. They were the writers in your life. Then you focused on JoAnn. Fell in love with her. She was the wrong age for you. So she claimed. Find someone your own age. Is that a tall order? With online dating, is it possible? They get to check out your website. To discover that you're a "writer". You reject cigarette smokers. Even occasional smokers. That's not very nice of you. Ruthless filtering.

He doesn't tell the story correctly. I was saying that we had the same friends in high school. It was a bit different than that. It was after college. The scene after college is when I met Theo. The partying scene, with my brother's friends. The musicians and hangers-on.

End of voice and voices new

Chapter 6

Welcome to the Asylum

If what I was doing. Trying to “wake up.” Not simply build defenses. Achieve consciousness. Turn on, tune in. Drop out? Out of what? The system? Are we in the system? It’s so big and complex. We’re all already in it. It covers the world, history. To change it, we must x.

If you didn’t want to accomplish nothing. If you want to do things, with your writing, work. But it ends up being journal. Language to self? Are you getting fluent with self-language? How valuable is it? Isn’t it what you wanted? You wanted Lucas’s journal. To read what a writer would write to himself.

It’s not so amazing. It’s humdrum. So what, in other words. It’s just text. Text is dream. Some of the books you read. Sub-artistic? They did the trick. Fantasy, sci-fi. Tripped you out, dreamed you. I don’t know if you want to do it, to people. Dream them. More so wake them up. Instead of trance them to sleep. Sweet dreams. You’re doing the opposite of it. Of a fiction writer. Instead of lulling people to sleep. You’re trying to wake them up.

If this is what we suppose. Talking to people. Shocks, surprises. A true education.

As it would happen. If people are getting real. True false, up down, in out. Writing is a way to experience life. Things that may be dangerous, or ill-advised. We can safely experiment with them, in writing. Explore the world. It’s a wonderful way to experience. To gain experience. I haven’t had a relationship in nine years. Since I was drinking, using. I’m learning that I pretty

much don't want one. So much investment of time. Into something that's not worth it. That doesn't pay back.

You're hanging out with a beautiful woman, it should be awesome, how can you be bored. Neuro Symbolics. If school did its job. Taught you philosophy. If they continue to function. As a university philosophy department. You didn't want plain old philosophy. You wanted heteropotentiality. Ultra-fictional philosophy. The most advanced concepts, philosophy of mind. You didn't want traditional, old, conventional thinking. You didn't realize. That the mind can become stronger, with practice.

If they called your therapy CET. You thought it was arrogant, ambitious of them. But it makes sense, it's obvious. Why else would you give therapy? To enhance cognition. To enhance experience. A good telos. If we're talking an actual telos. Dream telos, or actual telos.

If you keep forgetting people's names, in dreams. You feel bad about it. Recurrent dream characters. You feel like you should know their names. You've seen them in so many dreams. You feel like an ass, asshole. DeLillo was one guy's name. That was memorable.

Sexually adjusted. Willing to tell people about your attitude. Being single, and happy about it. Not needing a girlfriend. Not wanting. The dream-time, life-time need. The myth that you need one. The whole trance, mythology, philosophy of the compulsive heterosexuality matrix. Going against it. It's pretty revealing. To attain this attitude. Allows some nice realizations. And seeing a beautiful woman, walking her dog. No longer is torturous.

If there are twenty-thousand women on campus. You don't have to be on alert to try to hunt through or filter-seek. To find the prime ones. You can let the beautiful women live their lives. You don't have to reach in, interfere. Rescue, be saved by. Connect. Connect the dots? Until you connect, you're just dots? Without a partner, you're a dot, speck?

I think it may be the opposite. In a relationship you're a dot. Node. In the network. Being influenced. Under the influence. Dependent. Now you're twice as vulnerable. Now anything that goes wrong with her, suddenly, is wrong with you. But what she accomplishes, you could say. Do you think she will accomplish philosophy like you? Highly unlikely. If she's that good, she doesn't need to go out with DCB. In the first place. She's good to go. Independent.

Anyone good enough to do something as well as you're doing things. Doesn't need to be tied to you. Let me attach myself leech-like to your side. Do you need someone to attach herself to your side? What would be the result? Advantage? How can she help you? What do you need help with? Becoming famous as a writer? More clicks to your site? Can she do that?

You're down on relationships. You don't believe in love, intimacy. You might have to start ranting against it. For the guys. Who may still believe in romance. Like everyone does, all the time. Saying "no" can be a big decision. The "great refusal"...? To not take advantage of some woman, girl? To use her for your pleasure, life, meaningfulness? Also, to not let her use you, likewise? Masochism, Sadism. Are relationships sadistic? There is pain involved. Hardcore, perhaps, is the appropriate term. Pain-involving.

Going out with someone is hardcore. I'm more into softcore. I'll jerk off to pictures of you. I don't even need more pictures. There are enough out there. No romantic needs.

The spirit is a bone. The ideal symbolic order is linked to a tic connected to the human body. What Zizek is saying. Renouncing the need for a measure of transcendent meaning-conferring. If you wanted to be able to write like Zizek. He seems pretty fluid. Maybe romance helps him.

For the meaning of my life in its totality. Pure meaning, as such. You copy some of his phrasings, in fragments. You catch some phrases. You don't know what he's talking about. It all is passing you by. At least with Audible. This is what a lecture would be like. Flowing by without understanding. Why lectures are stress. Things you can't quite catch hold of.

If real-time speech goes by too quickly. To integrate it all. When a philosopher is talking with full complexity. Maybe why you speak so slowly on DST. You want to be understood. Zizek doesn't. Different goals. Wanting to lull to sleep, versus wanting to wake up.

If I'm that good. Good enough for outpatient. As opposed to inpatient. You're in treatment for a lifelong disorder. Psychiatric emergency? Time for bed? Will you fall asleep in fifteen minutes? Not your traditional sense of a psych crisis. Need a med adjustment? Not really. Actually, my meds are pretty dialed in. We've dialed them in. Why would you need inpatient? Aren't you

safe, out? I thought your SI was minimal. You could lie, fabricate a story, to get in. They're pretty good at detecting that. I would think. You don't belong there. No need.

Trying to fake your way into the hospital. On the other hand, being legitimately sick, and neglecting to try to get admitted. Doing the opposite, at the time. Why didn't you go in, with your bad flashbacks? I called Resolve once. Good luck with your medical problem. I went into the emergency room. Good luck with your psychiatric problem.

I need Dr. Ciuffetelli. Outpatient doc. To have the insight. To do the experiment.

If my treatment needs to change. Case Manager? Med change? Am I just pondering the details? The festival. What you're focusing on. Fragments. You don't always need vignettes. You can fragment. Choose. Parts of speech. If Sondheim is contrived. People apparently like him. You went on a Sondheim binge. Musicals. I tried to buy all his musicals. One was expensive. You thought worth it.

What would the purpose of a treatment change be? What is the goal? To end up here, recovered, independent? You've reached wellness, already. You don't need to backtrack. You're there, you won. No need to go inpatient. No Service Coordinator is needed to come to visit. Asking questions. Giving suggestions. Following rules and guidelines. No Supportive Housing person needed to visit, to inspect. See the bugs in the fridge. Ask why.

You're doing just fine. You're writing a book. Could be a big book. Actually, multiple books. Patternalia, and The Festival. You have several projects. Which would be derailed by inpatient. Not helped but hindered. Inpatient wouldn't help you. Locked in. You'd have a change of heart; you'd want to get out. No one can continuously fake it. You'd change your mind. You'd see the light and get well. Become functional again. Take care of yourself. No danger to anyone. No adjustment needed. A hospital visit tends to do that, for you.

You think, now, you want to go in. But when you're in, you'll want to be let out. It's paradoxical. It's a contradiction of culture and medicine. You think it would be nice to be inpatient. Taken care of. Fully immersed in care and programming. Medicine. But once you're in there, it gets old. You start to yearn for freedom, again. You seek freedom. You seek escape.

No reason to go in. Call Resolve if you need to talk to someone that bad. You usually don't need to talk to people like that. You have different needs and coping strategies. They're there, if you need them. You can call any time. They are smart; they'd understand your problems. If you have such problems. Real problems, symptoms of illness? "I wouldn't even call them symptoms", she said. At one point. Quasi-symptoms? Semi-problems?

If you were raised on rock. Westernized. You might have a soft spot for it. Such popular music. You might be preprogrammed for it. Set up. Lucas said, "Classical music? No thanks...!" He wasn't into it, wasn't open. Didn't have the time to experiment. He listened to the popular stuff you recommended, gave him. Zappa and so forth. He had time for some things. You didn't know about any books unknown to him. He did his master's thesis on Nabokov. So that was a connection.

In grad school someone got him into Janov. For me, it was Honors Freshman English. For my brother, he was in tenth grade. High school, when I turned him on. My dad probably wasn't very happy. He knew about Janov. He didn't realize how deeply we would become involved, committed. Fully nuts. Fully Janovian. We were looking for the truth. We thought we found it. Perhaps I should have been suspicious of such a discovery.

If what you were doing. Fragments. Focusing on the word salad, brain garbage. Fragmenting is good. We don't want continuity. Fluidity. Vignettes. We're suspicious of composed material. Thinking. It's a festival. What we focus on. Not what the government wants us to focus on. The Government of David makes it clear. The Festival will be a different type of book. Festival of death? Of life? Of all that and more. She had too much life for him. All women are "enlightened", that is, woken up. Awakened? They must be? Is it part of their condition? They get constantly harassed. Woken up, to the possibilities. Once you don't care about romance. But at the same time, you should maybe still experiment with life. The woman sitting next to you at Biddle's. Even if you don't want to connect with her. Don't you want to say a few words? Have a discussion? A nice little chat?

If you've watched a musical. What it does. Or gone to a meeting. Or both. Smells nice, in the neighborhood, tonight. In the apartment. You don't need to take bedtime meds early, necessarily. No real need to wake up early, tomorrow. If you wanted to write a musical, opera? You don't know how to write music. Maybe stick to writing a song. Singer songwriter. That's more your speed. Level.

If RSB would like to live the life of you or mom. Not having to work. He sees the way you two live. He sees ease and luxury. He likes the look. I guess it looks like I don't have to work much. Up close. Deadlines, stress hormones. Adrenaline is not washing through my system. Burning doesn't allow learning. Smoking bowls at Seth's house, and then wandering on campus and trying to go to class. Disorienting. The last year of class was difficult. Smoking.

If you take philosophy seriously. Thinking. The sky is the limit, if you're sober off alcohol and drugs. The spiritual freedom is wide open. You don't have to meditate. I try not to meditate. Let God direct my thinking? Why would I do that? God made the world. God doesn't need to micro-manage. The great architect, systems thinker, programmer. Already directed enough. Doesn't need to tell me how to think. Allows free thinking.

As a quasi-philosopher, with philosophy being the teaching of good life. Recovery as good life. Finding out what's good, bad. What do you do? Do you meditate? How do you achieve realizations? Transcendence? I do a lot of thinking, writing, listening to words and music. Watching of film. Opening to film, experience. I've had practice in experiencing film. Film restructures your brain. If you're open to it. If you allow it. It does something with time, your time, temporal senses.

Mom likes the TV volume higher than she used to. Her hearing has suffered. Did I hear you say you never want to go to another rock'n'roll concert? It's a numbing experience, with little pay-back. People post fragments of shows on Instagram, I hear them all, and I'm glad I wasn't at them. Bad trips, bummers. Spiritually depraved shows. You don't want to do that to your hearing. If you can help it, avoid it.

I'm trying not to increase my work, add more conversations. I'm already maxed out. If I were a goody-two-shoes. I'm just doing my job. That's someone else's job. Don't wear a hat on my hat. You only need to wear one hat. Let the supervisor worry about that.

If you even stopped walking. You must keep moving. Or you'll die. Not literally. You'll blow up. Into a fatso. Unhealthy, out of shape. The shape of the body is the fate of the body. You should enjoy moving through space. You should get back into it. Grow to like it. You should get used to it. You've fallen out of the habit. Gotten a bit lax, weak.

You've grown soft. Time to firm up, harden up. What is life if not involving walking, moving through space? If you don't ride a bike, which you don't. Or skate, or swim. Any special activity like that. Walking is it. Rock climbing. Skydiving. Dancing? Tap-dancing? Walking is going to be the prime thing. Better get used to it. Adapt, habituate.

If the surface of your experience. The edge, center. The being, of your being. School is a reality. It's what they can give you, reality. They can force you to read, write, listen, and watch. If you're reluctant to do these things, practices, disciplines. School can get you into motion, action. Can give you reality, if you need help with it. On the other hand. If you've been educated, or over-educated. You're prepared to learn, on your own. You know enough to teach yourself. To learn.

Being educated is a valuable quality. You don't need more school, to learn more. You can find out on your own. What do post-doc's do? Study at university? Do you want to study with super-smart people? Philosophers, engaged in working in their discipline? Is that what you need? To be around working philosophers? Who don't think your work absurd?

If there's some play, oscillation. In the levels of mind, awareness. Duality, two-track mind? Different things happening. If the power you have, in the morning. Before you've integrated, fused your consciousness. When there's some deviation. Ambiguity in your feelings, thoughts, sensations. You can let that happen. You don't have to go to Oakland today. You can go another day, perhaps. If they don't respond to your "ask us" email right away. Or you can go in anyway, without an answer from them.

If you like going to Oakland, anyway. Even without getting a special borrowers' book. You might just be in the mood. Instead of the usual, Biddle's. Biddle's Escape. Which is kind of old. Anything would get old, done every day. It's up to you to provide yourself with variety. To explore the world. It's about the walk, not the destination. You could explore your neighborhood. The local area. The Earth. Go to the Co-op again. Now it's probably open for business again.

Do you need to go to Oakland, to walk around town? It's more stimulating, with Pitt students. Now that you're not looking for chicks. You still like to see them. To know they're there. You have the bus fare to go into Oakland as much as you want. The fare is not the issue. It's purely a matter of going, willpower.

Isaac asked how often you go into campus. He seemed to believe it was good for you, as a scholar. It feels good to go, it's a nice trip. An adventure. Now that you're adjusted. You can enjoy being you, being yourself. You're allowed to love, live life. I'm being quite productive. Writing a lot of pages. I'm onto such a discipline, that I'm able to sit out on the patio all afternoon, without my computer.

If you've been having BM's every day. That's notable. Now that you're keeping track. You don't want thumb surgery. Your thumb isn't bad, yet. Maybe one day in the far future. Byrne-level. Always another surgery, coming. The Saint of Pain. If what you've organized, set up for yourself. Relaxation, non-work. How enjoyable that life is. Ryan appreciates your set-up. He can see what you're up to. He can understand how well you're doing.

If you still go to meetings, every day. They're good for you. Help you stay sober and clean. Recovery. Critique of Recovery? Do I know that much about it? Haven't you done all the steps? Does it really matter? Am I not qualified to critique recovery, then? If you don't know enough of Shakespeare, yet. Each of his plays is worthy of attention. Especially comedies. You didn't always realize. The treasure of comedy.

What you value in shows and entertainment. Waylan is a comedy writer. He is the real deal. He's doing it. Can he perceive, suspect what kind of talent you have? If you haven't bathed in a few days, shaved... You no longer care about impressing women. But you still want to project a good appearance. Just for your own sake. Your own pride, self-regard. Self-esteem. Maybe take a shower, at some point.

You're afraid of a shower, with the low water pressure. It's not bad. It's just a different experience. More deliberate. Maybe it takes a bit longer to wash the soap off. If I'm bothering them about the Special Borrower request. But it's part of their program. It's not some exceptional thing. And it's not like I'm doing it ten times a day. I might not do it often.

What does watching a Shakespeare play do to you? I would think your sense of language, drama, tragedy. If your duality. Complex realization. It took you that long to get here. Where is here? What you can do. Realize. Your spiritual condition. A choice over how to feel, be. What to become, be. If you're suddenly able to enjoy, to adjust to being yourself.

If it took you this long to figure it out. How to operate one of these things. As Zappa would say, of the guitar. Nice to write music? So, could you write a musical? Would that be an advantage, of being able to write music? You can indeed “write music”, you can play guitar and electronic music in general, drums etc. If you shoot a film. You could produce a soundtrack, for it. By playing along. Perfectly good music. Not classical, perhaps. But in a sense, we don’t even want that. We’d rather have your experimental, popular style.

If you’re a musician. You can produce your own style of music. You don’t have to fill a musical with Sondheim style music. Zappa style, even. Your own style is just fine. Once you realize it. The text. How well you can write text. Philosophy? Love of wisdom? Love, perhaps, being something to focus on. To not get obsessed with. Passion can be consuming. How much of your life was consumed by passion, thoughts of it? Are you free of it? Is it why you feel free, now? When you were in love with Andrea Westlund at Pitt, you felt some sort of freedom. You had found love; you didn’t need to keep searching.

Being in love. The search is over. Or not needing love. The search is complete. You’ve adjusted. Being yourself. What did you expect? Reading science fiction and fantasy, and horror and military thriller? How did you think life would go, for you? The reality. The reading of books, continually. You might be able to write a book or two. Your abilities. If language gets better with practice. The disciplines you’ve been exposed to. The artistry, the craft. You’re familiar with. Your aesthetic education. Both the art, and the theory/criticism. You’ve consumed a lot of art. And studied theory and criticism. Both things. Also, some “life” ... Real life, in other words. Whatever it is. Imitation, representation of life? Mimesis?

If you somehow chose this life. If keeping your secret saved your life. Reading was life. Art was life. You got to play with the other kids plenty. Do physical sports, games, play. Rough and tumble play, outside. Plenty of nature and nurture. Reality. Unfortunately, a lot of substance abuse experiments. With mind alteration. Whatever it is good for. It’s good for itself. If you’re into it, altering the mind with substances.

It doesn’t teach you about “reality”, about complex realizations. You must be sober to understand this. Only spiritual transcendence will allow you to achieve this state. Drugs are only good for drug-tripping. If you don’t want it, you must look elsewhere. Spiritual experiences. If a priori, you’re going for sober, clean time. What God enabled your brain to consider. How good

the brain naturally is. Nature, the artifice of DCB consciousness. What David can construct, without getting high. It can be nice. It can be freedom. Now that he realizes. After all that.

Do Buddhists talk of this? Do philosophers talk of it? I wanted space-age philosophy. I didn't want plain old philosophy. I didn't realize what learning philosophy meant.

Feeling bad that I didn't give a eulogy for dad, at his memorial. I wanted to listen. Ryan's was very good, good enough. Other people said good things. I wouldn't have added much. I didn't feel like I had much to say. Just obvious things. I'm not capable of something like Ryan's. I don't know how he could compose that. Spirit, soul.

If when I wake up in the morning. Slugging. If staying in bed, and slugging. Is counterproductive. I shouldn't do it. I should get up. Lingering in bed is wasteful. But I keep doing it. I don't know why.

If your DT. Kind of one-dimensional. Dialectical. Like language. The system of thought? Discovering duality. Two-track mind. Freedom of spirit. Freedom of mind. Choice in how to be, being. If it took you this long. Advanced development. Natural development.

Feeling terrible in the morning. If this is the worst you'll feel, all day. That's cool, because this isn't that bad. This is kind of just being tired, sleepy headed. Waking up slowly. To be expected, anti-psychotic hangover, perhaps. If things will just get better. You have that to look forward to. To realize, victory, transcendence.

Nine years. Continual sobriety. If it took you this long. Maybe things do take time. If you wanted to be this good. Fairly ambitious. A good poet. Quite good. They don't publish books this big. Tearing the social fabric. I thought you wanted revolution.

Multi-core, multi-tasking. Multi-processor. If exploring identity. Becoming different cores of identity. Feeling yourself change. Being open to that shift. Involves negative capability. "Feeling different" ... You'd have to be flexible. Open, allowing. Experimental. I think not everyone would be into this. People don't want their identities subverted. But for those who do. It's an interesting phenomenon. To have your identity change, alter. It's a trip. At the hospital, their

methods are too gross. Inpatient, you don't need to be locked in, to do this. Outpatient, you're able to experiment with things like this. Which film can help.

Film does interesting things to your identity. Language studies, philosophy. Do interesting things. Is only trouble interesting? Maybe not true. Lots of nice interesting things? If what you consider. What you think "the demon barber of Fleet Street" will be about. Not a nice guy, most likely? Your ability to predict these things.

If it's philosophical. Everyone is into romance. It's a given. It's what people get. Most people. You barely escaped yourself. If not for heroic efforts, by yourself and support team. You would have a girlfriend, a wife. You listened to Dr. Soreca. You're better off, not in a couple. Being single, a singularity. But you didn't know, you couldn't have known. Then, you bought into the trance, the CHM. Like everyone. Naturally, what choice did you have? "My fantasy is to live alone, in the woods..." Alone could mean different things. As in alone with your partner? Or really alone?

Do you like living in the woods, of Virginia? Or do you like living in town, in Pittsburgh? With people all around. Amongst the monstrosities and beauties. None of them must be monsters, if you're not looking romantically. The structure of your experience. Structuralism. Consumerism. If your critique of recovery. You think it's all going well? Yet consumers are committing suicide? At high rates? Percentages? No one cares. It's just a statistic. Ten percent kill themselves? That's high. Forty percent attempt it? Unacceptably high. Something must be amiss. The treatment needs to change. If the condition is unhealthy.

They need David Therapy. The treatment needs to change. Some more powerful therapy. Just because it's only two pages, as a core theory. It can be reduced to two pages, or even a paragraph, a vignette. That makes sense. Why would such a powerful therapy or theory not be reducible to a group of core concepts?

If writing is part of it. How powerful? Text? Text is dream. The telos. Direct targeting. If the DT and non-DT have enhanced your understanding, powers of analysis. To where you can see what's important, in text, philosophy, teachings. You're able to see that a lot of it is not quite meaningless but doesn't exactly mean much. Doesn't make much distinction. David extinction, perhaps. It kills you; it contributes to DCB's downfall. To read text like that. Like much of the philosophy.

You're able to see the meaningless. It's a neat trick. Things pretend, act like, they're meaningful. All philosophy wants to be important. You can reduce whole books, to unimportance. Even stuff like Judy. You can see how negligible it is. Maybe just to you. Maybe you're talking about yourself. Making a difference to DCB? Maybe what you already understand is so comprehensive. That you don't need to read "philosophy" like the standard. Except the very best, choicest. Kant, Adorno, and so forth. You need to save yourself for the essence, spice, purity.

Feeling different means feeling-to-be-different. Becoming a different being. In other words. What you've learned, discovered. What you've become. Logo-quotidian. Diurna-lingua. Allowing yourself to be, feel different. To evolve, change. Instead of blindly hanging on, to the past, to static. Going on a journey. To you know not where. Dive in? Restless flying? Style is the most profound question? What could you tell people about this? How they could be taught? Rhythm can't be taught? Children, babies, don't have sophisticated harmony yet? Musical sensibility complexity takes a while to develop? Tell that to Mozart.

If philosophical understanding takes a long time to develop. No child prodigies, in philosophy? Als Kind, I was thinking deeply about atoms, fate, determinism, infinity, the universe. I seemed to have some kind of conception of reality. High-definition conception. Some enhanced vision. Even als Kind. If that's not wasted on children. They put it to use. I used it for imagination, for fantasy worlds, fictional developments. To enjoy books. Movies were intense, as well. Seth saying, "My life feels like a movie." I thought that was a profound statement. Is he that important, is his life that dramatic? As a dealer, maybe there's that much drama to it...!

If justice is done, in the end. They all die. Maybe a few escape. A few children survive. That's a Sondheim show. Lots of death and life.

As you would have it. As a child in the morning? Born again? Is this what it's like? What did you think it would be like? Something like this. With the tongue. Still harping on the tongue? His sponsor never told him to write, and he views writing as work. Hard to see, hard to sympathize, with that perspective. Since you as a writer. View it as an essential activity, act. Imagine viewing it as a chore.

Trying not to spend so much time on the stats. Just check them briefly, to see if everything looks ok. Maybe not even every day. The sites don't need to be babysat. If something goes wrong, noticing it immediately won't matter. Or you probably won't notice it, just by looking at stats.

Just as there are lots of shredders about. There are probably lots of good programmers. You never got documentary evidence before Instagram. You suspected.

If you want to watch good shows. And now you're able. To have access. You've won access. Arranged, fought for. How long this took.

If you're watching better stuff, lately. These days. Shakespeare, Sondheim. Better than the arbitrary editing practices of Criterion films? Is that how you characterize them? Fancy editing? Not much content? Maybe compared to Shakespeare.

If you realized "continuity" ... Didn't always know that. Responsive to feelings. Aware and conscious. Housing is the most stressful issue people deal with. We're Americans, in America. I can't imagine the rest of the world. The new landlord didn't like Section 8, so-called. He gave me lots of stress and pressure. I thought, if only I had a stable housing situation, that would be so nice. I can't wait until I get that...!

If you don't want to play for people. Live music. If the playing itself. Is the true reward. Indian style. If the practice becomes a discipline. With the proper instrument. Semi-hollow body. Seems the ideal type. You could buy another one. I don't know how necessary, helpful. You already have good guitars. If what you want to record. Now that you have a good guitar. The Samick. You only need one good one. At one time.

What does the continual watching of good Shakespeare do? If you familiarize yourself with these plays. They become more enjoyable to watch. The better you know the stories. You might have to watch a few times. It's an investment. Repetitive watching.

If you don't necessarily want to go to sleep. Even though bedtime is beautiful. Kipping down. Bedding down. Not necessary to hurry it. Now that you're awake, and it's night, you have

energy. Get as much as possible, out of this scene. Secret genius, of survival. If your genius was secret. Pooping pants, pissing pants. I held my poop and waited until I couldn't hold it in. I waited until I couldn't hold my piss anymore and pissed my pants.

Lucky. Not complaining. "I'm complaining." What did they do to this poor boy? How well you did in AP English. Not well, in other words. You crashed out, failed out. You panicked. It was a panic reaction. You freaked out. You freaked.

I don't want to write plays, like Shakespeare. You don't have the imagination. Vision. You can't write more fiction. You have enough fun watching it, reading. You're a consumer. You're a writer of UFP. If your spiritual condition is much more flexible, lately.

Life on life's terms. Powerlessness. What you must talk about. You live with your decisions. You could keep taking your medicine on an early routine. Early bedtime. Timely bedtime. With good TV going. Shakespeare? Almost a religion.

If you're getting into the elite tastes, the social tastes. What sophisticated society likes. Shakespeare? Musicals? How do people develop the taste for this? It takes special luck. Special privilege. To be able to see past the contrivance. All art is contrived. If you want natural humanity, walk out your front door.

We want artifice, contrivance. Everything is natural. Nothing is natural. It's God's world. Nothing human is alien. If you developed sophisticated taste. If Lucas has seen shows like this before? Classical music, no thanks? Classical so-called show music can be very enjoyable to listen to. In a musical.

It's his loss. If he's not into this genre. It took me some habituation, some learning curve. I had to learn to like Sondheim. Instinctively I rebelled against it. Plus, I'm learning to like Shakespeare. I'm understanding it more intuitively. I'm getting it. As it's performed. My cognition is enhancing, advancing.

How detail-oriented you can get. To contrive an entire musical. Like a feature film. But with a musical, the words are in a melody. The entire script is music. There is no wasted script. It's all

sung, lyrics. It's a giant composition. Maybe a bit control-freak? To compose the entire show? All the music, lyrics, voice, acting, scenes? You'd have to be a mastermind of structure. A total visionary artist. To make a musical.

If the type of music, in your own show, might be different. Popular. Rock. You don't compose classical. For the most part. You don't need to. You have no need for classical. Unless you had a good synthesizer. Is that what you're lacking, the equipment, the set-up? It looks like you're doing nothing, like you're not working. Your workflow is just very streamlined. Very integrated into your life. Your work and your life have meshed.

A Critique of Pure Structure. Does that sound too slavishly imitative? Copying? Maybe I'd like to indicate Kant, as much as possible. In my title, at least. Does it seem too dry? What could I say about structure? Pure structure? It's everything. God is a systems thinker. Structure of structures. If consciousness is post-structural. As they claim. The self must be meta-structural. Metaphysical stuff, spooky stuff. Dualism? I thought you got off on duality, on there being some kind of space or play, in things, in awareness?

It's not just one thing. There's play. There's a choice. To realize that inner life is complex. Thinking what you feel, feeling what you think. Integration, so-called. Unified self. Being "one". Being "real". Not fake. Struggle, neurotic. These are the terms put into play. "I don't know about being happy." Only parents can give you the love you need in critical developmental times. Primal love is unconditional.

The reality trip. Getting ready, back into it. As it would go. Professors saying they want to quit, and write. Makes you think, wonder. Why become a professor. If they just dream about writing. If this is what they want, freedom and time. To write. You have it. Take it for granted? This activity? Now with musicals going through your mind. A more musical substrate. A more lyrical substance, to rely upon.

If you sense that DT concepts are quite lyrical. Strange mannerisms, face stretching. What you've grown and developed. The ontogeny of a writer. Of DCB. If what you were becoming.

If playfulness. You've been learning one song. The whole time. Your own song. No standards. Neglected them. A critique of pure drowning. Pure drinking. If you've already done the popular.

Or maybe not popular enough? A bestseller, not yet? Or if you want to do the philosophy? The esoteric. Intellectualization. Taking philosophy seriously. If you're aware such style is possible.

If you've already done it. I wrote enough, played enough. Once you can play guitar like this. It makes any verbiage somewhat moot. Positive expressions. Musicals. If you're going to put on a show, a movie or play, why not have people sing and dance? Why just the plain old dialogue? I have Shakespearean dialogue, rhythms and tonalities going through my mind, now. Now that I've been watching the plays.

I seem to have reached a certain level. Where I can understand. Human life. Musicals, Broadway. What good people like, the finer things. Not the most attractive actors and actresses. According to my previous tastes and standards. But human. Now that I can see they're human. Ugly people. Human beings. They don't have to be super models. To sing and dance.

You can forgive actors for being human. You don't need them to be centerfolds. Who, by the way, you usually don't even like. You're that critical. You're so selective about super beauty. Only the rare woman is beautiful. If you'd rather deal with mortal women and men. The real people. Real actors and actresses. Who can sing and dance.

If you want to write a musical. And have it performed in this world. On this Earth. Or maybe you want to write a book. You don't need to make it musical? The music, the guitar playing, is a separate issue. Maybe get the metronome-watch if your time isn't good enough to record rhythm-backups with the looper-sampler doing vocal-loops. Do some vocal loop work, and experiment to see if your rhythm is good enough. You don't want to rely on a metronome if you don't need to.

It might be nice; it might be unnecessary.

You start out at nothing, zero, empty. Then you must await arrival. Of meaning, life. You know it will come. Why rush it? Smile upon its coming. Life will come, drowning, drinking. As is its wont.

You don't have much to say, having just got up. Your cup is not yet filled, of the stuff of life. Soon enough, it will pass. The retrograde effects of enough David Therapy. If you believe in God. How good the outcome is. Overshooting? Upshot? Cumshot? You know the pornography norms. You've been experienced. A consumer of pornography.

And now you'll none of it. You need no woman to warm your heart. To warm your bed. Facial expressions which may be embarrassing. Done while alone? No harm. You always wanted to make expressions. You were afraid. Afraid of the light? Going into your mouth, coming out of your mouth? Illuminating your mouth?

These professors just want to write and read. Some want to teach, it is true. Some are happy, doing what they're doing. Many would do what I'm doing. Writing. Living in total freedom and harmony. If intellectualizing takes a certain amount of energy. You must be ready for it, up for it. On that level of consciousness. But it is one of your levels. Complex structure, philosophy, is part of your story.

You could give people the tools to counteract the philosophical shenanigans. The theoretical bs, all too seductive. If they had your truth, philosophy, UFP. They'd be able to realize. The fantastical nature of it. Getting people onto the play level. Playfulness. Being aware that style is possible.

Maybe you should be recording your guitar practice. You have the storage. The battery. Pain in the ass? Too hard to hear the electric without an amp? No real need? Can reproduce this stuff. It's a learning process. It's all part of the growth process.

To not have to stress yourself, when writing. You've already done it. Accomplished. But of course, you still want to write. "Philosophy" I'm not too sure. Philosophers might be disagreeable. Disagreeing. So-called. Continental philosophers? If you could find some of them, to mix with, pal around with? Chat rooms? Are you still interested in that level of interaction?

Isn't Twitter a level of interaction? Can you be "philosophical" on Twitter? Confined to a little fragment? Maybe that's why it works. Maybe that's its strength, special characteristic. Communicate with good people. Depends on what you must write. What you've been "writing"

... Hundreds of pages, so far, of text, journal, draft. Since Government. You've even edited a lot of it, because it was earlier ridden with verbal tics. You're not so bad at that lately.

You edited the text, post-Government. Maybe work on it more. Get it in shape. Hone it, craft it. You know what it's good for – you know why it's "good" -- it's playful, and it teaches of good life, imagination. You're not trying to prove anything. To be intelligent and a master of the universe. To win a philosophical competition. Your text is more playful than that.

The teaching of "play" ...? Of philosophy, recovery and addiction? Babysitting people while they figure out substance abuse? Is that the task? People will experiment. Life is an experiment. You can help them with your teachings. You can serve to guide them, somewhat. The reality trip, adventure. The big voyage, into inner space. What Janov hinted about LSD. Which helped you to trip. To decide to trip. Break open the gates of reality, perception. As opposed to bending the gates, with marijuana. Feelings. Are the most important things? Nothing is sacred.

If you want to become famous. To be a successful writer, author. It's the only way a book will sell. Your story, name must be known. To a certain group of people. You like advertising to global audiences. You don't care so much, to tell locals. Real people, neighbors. But globals? Sure thing. Invest in my ad campaign.

You get into the groove of writing. It's something that "takes practice" ... The more you do it, the better you get. You've been practicing your song. One song. Neglecting to learn standards. Other people's music. You didn't think that would help. As a composer, player. Ultimately. If you want to compose a musical. To organize a singing team. To get a team of people to sing your music. Standards are irrelevant. To learn how to play the best guitar. Like of which has not ever been heard. Or very rarely.

If you want to play like everyone else. Like many people can play. Then learn standards. If you want to play like yourself. "Real music", whatever that is? If you think people won't be able to cover your music. Because they don't have the written score? They should be able to hear it, figure it out by ear. Like Mozart could. They shouldn't need a score. Just the show.

Do you really want to put on a Broadway show, a musical with live human actors? Or are you more into cinema? A play like Shakespeare's? What do you want, envision? Does music belong

in drama? Does music belong in humor? How much music belongs in life, tragedy? These Sondheim shows seem contrived. That's the artifice of artistic creation.

Art is crafted. It's not natural growth. It's a work, a creation. It's made, produced. It doesn't spontaneously develop. Music, especially, will seem a bit fabulated. It depends if you "like it" ... Do you like the music, lyrics? Do you want to sing along? Does it get you to sing your own songs? Does it teach you to sing? Do you now know what's possible? Has it expanded your life? Your horizons are now broader. You know more. Your life is bigger.

You learned something. Julie, mom, and Ryan helped you figure it out. What you're really into. It took you quite a few views to get used to the show. You were utterly repulsed, at first. Thought it was gay as hell. Flaming homosexual material. Asshole material, asshole talk. You had no sympathy for its art. It was foreign to your tastes. But given a little time and patience, you turned on. The human beings. The singers, the voices. The lyrics, the dialogue. It's a human document, a musical. Maybe not a Negro document. All shows don't need black representation. You don't need black friends. Roger is a good friend to have. Questionable bass skills. Back to drinking.

If you don't enjoy being sick. Your new writing is getting more interesting. Less delusional? Paranoid? More lucid, clear, understanding. If your consciousness is flourishing. If the writing follows the mind. Health and wellness are unprecedented. You've never been this well before. So, you may as well stick to nothing but the newest writing. Write a new document, in other words. Come up with new text. Use fresh draft. Don't recycle old drafts. Sub-quality text. Text from low quality cognitive phases. If this is the ultimate cognitive phase for you. Now.

If you seem to have made a qualitative leap. Phase shift. Aware of a change in style. A fundamental step. Giant steps. Then you'd want to start anew, fresh. Don't be afraid you don't have enough text. You can quickly accumulate the sheer amount you need. If it's pure amount, you can accumulate that using a variety of strategies. You don't just have to mine your journals for drafts. That's just the quickest and dirtiest way to get quantity of text. If you work at it, you can gain text by writing new stuff.

Are you happy with any of your journal drafts? Wouldn't you know, if you were? If you had really written anything good, wouldn't you know? Do you feel gay, walking around and singing, like you're in a musical? Do you call yourself gay? Because you feel like breaking out in song and dance? Is that what a gay man would do? Is your taste in musicals some indication of a new

orientation? This new taste you've developed. Interesting. What you want to write about. Philosophy? Do you really want to write "philosophy"? Or ~journal?

Maybe you just like "writing" ... You don't need to transform it into "book" ... You've already written a "book". Called The Government of David. In case people want to buy a book. So-called. People into reading books. You have videos, for people who like clicking on videos. Music, for people wanting to hear music. What is your mission and vision? What are you here on Earth to do? If not romance, then what? You're free, if you don't need to find and capture a woman for relationship. That frees you totally. The sky is the limit.

I don't know about "new writing" ... Craft, editing seems much more powerful. Working on text you've already written, made.

Getting up early is nicer, better. If I could only remember or start practicing. I fear it is too unlikely. I must be forced to do it. Three hours until my appointment. May as well take a nap. Relax.

Feel like I'm on an amusement park ride. Orthostasis. Kind of dizzy, rubbery. I'm not tripping or high. I've been sober years. It's an adventure, being me. I have dystonia, which causes me to constantly be tempted to lean. That plus the dizziness equals a strange walking sensation. With the police watching. Keeping public order. Public behavior norms.

Is anything bothering you? Keep doing whatever you're doing. You don't want to be in the hospital, now. Staff are wearing masks. I think patients might be wearing them on the units, maybe not in their rooms. They are understaffed. Red zones and yellow zones. It's messy. Minimal temptation to go into the hospital. I feel great. Why would I want to go in? Even how good I'm feeling? Maybe because it's an option. I know how special and nice it is, to be taken complete care of.

I've been experienced with the hospital. I know how nice it is. It's a trip. An adventure. Some people get off on things like that. I'm one of those people who can have fun inpatient. So, it's tempting to seek admission. Even though, once I'm in for a few days, I'll probably start to crave freedom, if history is an indication. I usually want to be let out. But it could have been because I

was mis-medicated, mis-treated. If I were perfectly medicated, felt perfect, maybe I would reach stability inpatient, and not need to leave.

It's a temporary fix. You'll be let out in a week or two. Then what? What's your next step? What do you think will change? Your situation is this. Your mom, your family, your meetings, lack of job, etc. Book of Tim. And so forth. Your treatment, med levels, is ideal. Seems to be. I don't see how it could be any better. They've perfectly tweaked it, trial and error, over years of experimentation. Looking at you closely for two weeks wouldn't help.

It's not just a matter of looking at you closely two weeks. Outpatient, they can see you close enough, due to the detail you're able to report on your own. You report fully detailed evidence about your psychiatric condition. You observe yourself 24/7... You don't need to be observed inpatient. You already "have a doctor", with you all the time. Like when you had dad's advices. Which were super-helpful. Now you just have you. But that may be good enough.

You don't have to write a musical like Sondheim. Not many people can do it. That's not the point of his shows. "You can do this too...!" In other words. Maybe "You can't do this..." Is more real, of a message. If you're into "music" ... Maybe think about writing, playing "music", instead of a full-blown "musical" ... But it is interesting to ponder. Does music belong in humor? You don't have to throw a full Broadway musical. There must be a lesser, more moderate option. A step nearer to you.

It involves lyrics and music. I don't know how many lyrics you've been writing, lately. It's like writing fiction. You've been tending not to do it. Maybe it would be nice. Get back into it. Or maybe you're more of a "writer". "Philosopher", even. Depends on what you "make" ... Your most highly polished material. What's your most enhanced stuff? The most finely crafted work you do? Your greatest accomplishment? A book or a show?

Or are you tricked into liking musicals? Just following a trend? Just because other people like it. Do you like it? Or are you pretending? Negative capability. Imagine being someone who likes it. Or being someone. Using the positivity, the reality of the music, show. To stimulate, to turn you on. Sensual excitement. If the stuff feels good to experience. It agrees with your tastes. Superficially it looks cheesy. If you apply the most superficial of filters. But with imagination, you can project yourself into the performance. And realize how playful and human.

If after playing guitar and wearing yourself out. Now listening to Sunday in the Park with George. These soundtracks are nice. You don't have to see the show. It's mostly about sound, isn't it? Your own playing is nice, sometimes. You need to organize it; you need some inspiration. The Sondheim can sound all the same. Like lyrics mongering with music. It is lyrics and music. With your own singing capability. You trained yourself, soloing. To develop a highly expressive technique. Perhaps unique, rare. If you could teach people that. Or just sing your songs. If they want to imitate. If your singing is worth imitating.

As a human expression. Like your text, writing. If it's worth imitating. Someone like Benjamin. A pure writer, someone who was that concerned with writing. Yet so difficult. Lots of people read him. He is quite well-known, among the elite. He is standard material, a standard reference. You are late to the party to appreciate him. His work is well-known.

If your reality. It is so great. Your imagination. The multi-core, multi-tasking multi-processor. Do you want a group home? So you always have a peer around? Generic social experience? Trivia, small talk and anecdote? I don't think you really need a peer. So-called consumer. If you could find a true equal. Philosopher, filmmaker, musician. On the other hand. Someone like you. That would be a different story. But mainly you like listening to music you choose, watching TV you like. You don't want to be programmed by someone.

You're the director. You don't need two directors in a small space. Conflicting projects. Programs, visions. You would feed off each other. Influence unduly. Susceptible to verbal influence. Verbal suggestion. You'd synch up to the other person. When being alone, you're free. Free to develop independently, along your own lines. I think freedom is the highest good. You know this, whenever your freedom is compromised. When you're locked in, up. For any reason, forced into a structure.

The critique of structure. Of Pure Drowning. Are the Pitt students interested in your work? How could you help them? In front of the Student Union. As they spend their day, in the nice day out. You don't want to hop on a skateboard or whip out a guitar. Start handing out your card? To accomplish what? How would that affect you? Local college kids, with your link? Isn't that what you want? Students, or teachers? Do you want anyone to have it, see it? At this point? Do you just not care?

You cared enough to post it, publish the book. It should be enough. You shouldn't have to continually care about a published book. But with a website, you must maintain it. Make sure

it’s still up. Paid for, taken care of. The point of a website. Here’s my site. My link. They might already have sites and links. Be hardcore, not like you. Can you help students? In their struggle, matrix? Maybe by working on your book. That’s the best way to help anyone. Instead of gathering signatures. Work on your thesis.

If you’ve had a complex realization. The work you do. Even though Ryan didn’t see it. Sees you as not working. It looks like you’re not doing much. But you’re writing. This is how hard I’m writing. If your job is to write the next book. That’s the way you help people, using your skill. If writers, books, help. I think books are helpful. Sometimes. In general, books are the stuff of life. Who cares what your favorite books are? Lucas’s question. It doesn’t matter which beginning you use. They barely let you choose your own title. The Critique of Pure Drowning. Or drinking, perhaps. Drowning sounds bad, has echoes of choking. Pure Reality?

If my model is no longer LSD tripping. If my idea of tripping is non-psychedelic tripping. LSD produces a highly specific, artificial experience. You don’t have to do it, go in for it. It breaks your mind open. Once broken, your mind might never be the same. Is it worth it? For the experience? Subjective enjoyment, thrills? How much do you learn, objectively? A new perspective on life, perhaps. Seems temporary. You must keep doing it, to keep getting the effect.

End of intentionality

Chapter 7

An Occasion for Belief

You come to doubt yourself. If all the writing. Doesn't add up to much. You review it. It seems insubstantial. You aren't reading carefully, maybe. Give it some time. Or maybe it's an issue of reading more than once or twice. Maybe it will get better over time. What you do.

Giving yourself a chance, the writing a chance. If you don't want to be a writer. Or you're writing now, this. What would happen. If the structure of your experience, ambition. How that would work. What you were talking about.

If your education was over-engineered. Over-educated. Your degree involved logic, symbolic logic. That's amazing. You can be proud of having done it. Boastful. You went through it. Excessive attention to detail. If what they were preparing you for. Potentially for anything. Highly technical activity. Analytic philosophy, perhaps. Good at arguing? Bullshitting? How far into it you would go, might go. They would need to prepare you.

If your writing is the most important. Try not to describe the book as "a potential bestseller." Agents and editors don't like that kind of arrogance. At least some of them. From what I understand. If your music, film is not as important. We're talking important. If your writing is world-class. Music won't usually be that meaningful. It's play, playing. Foolishness. Having fun is neurotic. Different mediums, modes. If potentially you can include text in film, music.

Writing isn't the only available text. Film can include it. Although writing is the purest form. The most direct avenue. If you're going for purity. The purest of the pure. If this stuff was rough

draft. Unless you're out of this world. What is your strategy for craft and writing work? Do you want to work on the latest text? Would that be interesting? Just the latest draft, effort? Presumably the most highly evolved.

Your most advanced thinking. The best yet, ever. Presumably. If you improve over time. Learn, grow. Make progress. If it's additive. Cumulative, progressive. Substantial.

If you write. This journal-type activity is important. As a spiritual discipline. If you apply your intelligence to recovery. To survival. Symbolic logic. Applying it continuously. If your self, in-itself. The structure of being, so to speak. If you watch the news, MSNBC. Reality, so-called. If it's what you call reality. Rich media, poor democracy?

If the writing, you can do. If it's what it was all about. Your formation. Childhood. What Mt. Lebanon schools were about. The point of it all. Second grade visit from the school psychologist. Gifted and Talented program. Pooping pants, pissing pants. No comment from teachers. “Poor self-control". A good comment, a fitting commentary. What is David like, what if everyone was like David? “None of you will go to space”? VA Tech -- this school will prepare you to wind up just about here [two thirds of the way up] the pyramid of social power. What you guys would have had to do to wind up in Honors English. The ghetto of a technical school. It's Virginia's state school. If you study and do your homework, you can get a liberal arts education here. If you blow off half your classes, and are an academic failure, you can write the education off.

If your education, formation. What it was about. Becoming a writer. A major writer. If the point of the whole thing. Was to enable you to achieve expressive power, of a degree. Philosophy degree. From the University of Pittsburgh. Second best or best? Pretty good, in any case. Pretty good school. The lowly University of Pittsburgh? Comparative Literature department? Judy ending up there? Boundary 2 is edited there.

The paper factory. Is that just what you want to do. Become a contributor. An academic. With your slot in the corporation? Is it the fate? Should a philosopher become a philosophy professor? Seems like it. But then I got bad grades. Maybe it seems unlikely. Maybe you'll be more popular as a non-academic. The chance to write even more popular stuff. You don't need to spend your time writing academic stuff. That is ultimately a waste of time. And they would make you do it. You'd have to do it. Those people, academics, are expected to.

They like doing it. Presumably. It's fun. But your telos. Dream Telos? Ultimate project and goal? If your goal in the world. Was to write popular or legible stuff. “Hard writing makes for easy reading.” Leave your readers strewn along the margins? Primal energy in your work? The better of a writer you become, the less primal?

Maybe you should go primal. Go for Mountain Tapes. Style is the profoundest question. You get to choose the style you use. Grace, God's grace. If you believe in God. You don't have to keep going through the steps of your proof. If it took proof for you to believe. If that's what your faith is based on.

What is your faith based on? A vision of complexity, of the beauty of design? The sublimity of nature? Are many things in life astonishing? What made you believe? The experiences while crazy? Hearing the voice of God? Seeing objects appear in your apartment overnight? Solipsism, you would imagine you are God. But if you believe in the world. That's even more amazing. You as part of it. Your birth defect. Why you? Why did that happen to you? Because your parents cooperated with the doctors' plan? Experiment with your life?

Your parents bought into it. You bought into it. The doctors said to leave you that way. What do you think about that? Don't say "no" to me. Feelings are the most important things. Life is all an experiment. Nothing is sacred in this household. What do you say? What's the good word? The structure of your childhood. Was I a brainwashed child?

What did you believe, als Kind? You hoped for an eventual solution. Surgery. A helpful friend, girlfriend or therapist. Agent. Someone with power, agency. Maybe it would happen in college. I was afraid of English class in high school. I was willing to commit self-surgery in college. That's a profound deficit, a sign of trouble. Sign of psych crisis.

There's something fishy going on. Since kids aren't being vaccinated. There's no reason for under-twelve's not being jabbed. The fact that they're not. Means something weird is going on. If it was an intentional release. From China. An engineered virus. If this is planned. We want to cut down on the human population, on the numbers, the weak. The weak segments of the population. We have plenty of people around. We could lose large numbers, and still be fine.

If the system can see that population numbers are far in excess of necessity. We could live with far reduced numbers. May as well make a big circus drama of the reduction. A political festival of death. If you're going to reduce the pop numbers. May as well do it in a dramatic, fantastical fashion.

Who is behind this "system"? Principles before personalities? The human personalities aren't exactly keys to the puzzle. People wanting to survive, wanting all human lives to survive. That's a fetish of personality. Wanting all life to extend. Life extension. The system doesn't necessarily want "life extension". Quality, not quantity. The quantity of life is excessive, on the system view. There is just too much human mass. And the quality would increase, with less quantity. Good for everyone, except whoever is culled. The excess segment who is cleaned out.

Not going to be a popular topic of discussion. You and Tim are unusual individuals. Have somewhat radical viewpoint. Are willing to entertain viewpoints dark, disturbing.

If "life extension" is not the system's goal. It's a human goal, of some or many most. Democracy? If the group logic? The number of spirits in the world. The spiritual question. If every human spirit is valuable. That would be a spiritual view. If you believe in God. If God is not necessarily in control of world history today. Anymore.

You don't feel too bad in the morning. Sleep in late, though. That's a defect, fault. Seemingly I want twelve hours. Kids' bodies aren't so different. They should be getting vaccine. If you read the Financial Times, you might get a rationale. More sophisticated. Rich media. They're automatically going to have resources. How you currently journal. What your style has evolved to.

If your presence. Saying "hello" to a girl. But no "Cute dog...!" Forgot to include. Maybe next time. Point of style. You're saying, "Do whatever you want." Trying to communicate something like that, to kids, people. Basically your message.

If you and Tim can work on the book, with the doc projected on a TV. It would be a good way to cooperate. Work together. Project the text up on screen. Go through it together. As co-authors. It's a common strategy. If he's reluctant to work alone.

How much sexuality you had to deal with. Unbelievable amounts of primal energy. To deal with, work through. In your life, formation, development. The amount of primal pain. In a schizophrenic, it is almost unbelievable. You were a sexual being. Hypersexual. Endless amounts of sexual energy. What it was like. Led to deranged writing, filmmaking.

Maybe as an example, an experiment. They allowed you. To unfold, blossom. To see you develop. As an example. To see. See what happens. They're curious. Such a thing, a phenomenon. In real life, in the wild. One of those, you. What you would do, on your own. Given freedom.

Maybe you're just a type. Do they come in types? "There aren't many people like you, David." "You must not be a normal human being, to get in here." Don't think anything you're doing is wrong. If you can stay clean, the sky is the limit. “I don't understand why the girls aren't all over you.” They're afraid. Women are in general afraid of strange men. You've given them the link, and some pictures and words. Enough to clue them in.

Maybe say you're sympathetic to feminists. Loud-talking bluestockings? If you say it, will they think you're bullshitting? Just telling a story. To trick women into liking you. If you think chicks are gullible.

If you wouldn't want to be in Afghanistan. In any sense. Any sense of the term "want". If what you're doing. Your ability to write. If the power stays on.

What do you think of. Victory again. To realize that in the morning. Take a supreme act of balance. Why do you care about stats? To see if the sites are operating. It's interesting to see the progress. Skaters getting tattoos and piercings for King of the Road. More interesting than a straight skate video. The toughest guys around. Because I couldn't ollie. Get air. That was a fundamental fault. They threw stones at me. Kids.

Because of the way I was dressed, or the way I skated? Tight shorts? Small preppy shirt. I was abnormal. Not normal for a skater. So they threw stones. Interesting.

If what you want to do. If it's hopeless. Or it's just journal. You've been typing journal. What you've been doing. Without direction, editing. How good it could be. Maybe your criticism of it. Your latest document. What do you expect? Of a doc you just type random shit into?

Maybe you should go back to Google Translate? If journal doesn't accomplish anything in English? Maybe at least learn German, while you're writing. The structure. If the man, yourself, organism. If it's not about your book, blog, journals, text. If it's your being. That's the important thing. They don't care about your text. They're even more careful than that. It's not just text. Text is dream. There is nothing outside the text? Text is garbage, as Rob says. Brain garbage. You are the important part. Speech is something else. Once something is translated into speech. The spoken word is more important than text.

If you can translate something into the spoken word, from text. Is a teacher's writing more important than students'? Is that a comment on speech? Because it's more likely spoken? Is that why teachers get their writings to become important? Because they go through speech forms?

Do you want to publish a podcast? Seems like a strong technical accomplishment. Maybe something someone else could do for you. A technical person or organization. You know how you can do it yourself. It's a matter of code, coding. You're not a programmer. A computer scientist. You know how tricky it would be. To set up the XML file. People go to certain places for podcasts, to listen to them. Maybe you'd rather just have them go to your site. Stay at your site. Rather than distract them with Apple Podcasts, or Google, Spotify or whatever.

Instead of feeding into a Rich Media Channel like Apple or Spotify. Giving your content to those sites, (for free!) … Why would you do it? To be like everyone else? Your current strategy lets people download the files if they want. To save, burn, copy, edit. I think it could be more helpful. Your system is more useful. You're giving people a more powerful tool.

All they must do is visit TUY. Anyone who can listen to a podcast, can visit a website. If it's too much trouble, to open a browser. Give them a hard time. Difficult people. Maybe you don't need to be the easiest files, to consume. Channel, to get to. You can provide a little resistance.

Do I do that? You just did it three times. Do you have to repeat everything I say? We talked about the ninth step. Making amends for the harm we've done. How I blamed you for my tongue problem. My birth defect not getting fixed, my whole childhood. The doctors told us to leave you that way. If I can talk about this freely. It might be good to talk about. We did in family therapy.

These people are surprised that Afghanistan fell so quickly. The Afghans didn't have the will to fight. They didn't have food, arms, or pay. They didn't believe in the mission. Who's going to fire bullets at the Taliban? Not many people are that bold. 300,000 soldiers who we trained and left behind to fight.

If this is purely an experiment. Nothing is sacred. The cross symbolizes life. We are all crucified, in life. Life is a crucifixion. Or not? It's not. So, the cross is a negative symbol. Goethe – The cross is the most hideous image on this Earth. Quoted in Cioran. I've been turned on to some radical thought.

If you have a green perspective. Not that I would want to smoke marijuana. I'm an addict. I have a crackpot theory. For someone like me, it's a crackpot equivalency. But I wouldn't want to criminalize pot for people who may not be drug addicts. They deserve the ability to use their marijuana. Or medicine? I'd like other people to smoke black crack. To see what it does to you? You'd have to be insane. Lots of people are so crazy.

You're turning them on to something. Changing the status of a medication. Or maybe of medication in general. I always smoke my medicine. My story. Don't you want your story known? If UPMC doesn't want your story to be known. Suppressing your link, on its network. Suppressing your story, in its magazine. Not hiring you as a peer specialist.

"We can help you do that," become a writer. She said. I didn't necessarily believe her. I didn't think she knew how hard being a writer was. That they probably can't help me, do that. I'm on my own. Have they helped me? They've treated my disorder, gave me therapy.

They've helped me survive. We can help you live and survive. A genius of survival. Are you dangerous? Your audio blog contains dangerous information? Knowledge people will abuse to get high with? Anyone who smokes medicine is already in trouble. Smoking medicine will just be icing on the cake. It could be a call for help, a cry for help. At least they'd be smoking a controlled substance. The doctors would be controlling their substance use. That's a good rationale. You can't get it on the street. People would have to get it from docs.

Should bread, oil and water be held in common? Do you want to encourage laziness? Would people work hard if they were given an equal share of the social product? Would anyone work any longer? I'm given a share of the social product, and I do work quote-unquote. And I do difficult work, in some instances. I wouldn't consider myself to be lazy. If we say I'm going to be a writer, then I work very hard at my occupation. Now if I was given no share of the social product, it is true I might be working even harder, or at a different job, since the job of writer is almost impossible to pull off successfully.

This is quite unbelievable. Afghanistan. Who would have believed it? Surreal. What did we expect? Going in there? Did we expect anything different, twenty years ago? Seems like yesterday. A forever war, with no possible good outcome. Could have easily been predicted, then. A likely outcome. So you say.

If it's dialectical. Your thing, your shtick. Deals with language. Language-based.

The president stands by his decision.

Would you want to be guilty of firing bullets at the Taliban? When all your friends give up and run? Current events are getting dramatic. I was thinking about re-upping my subscription to the FT, to have access to a real source of info. If I can take a meeting vibe, buzz. And run with it. If I like writing. Typing, so-called.

What do you "type"? Journal stuff, blog. Various things. I didn't get into content varieties. With that resident. Some of my other doctors. Gave Heliosophy to Dr. Heilburn. Perhaps why he's turned off reading my stuff, lately. He's read enough. Once you've had enough.

Can you see too much truth? Sickness. Your philosophy. X World. If it's true. So, what if it is, and you're the only one talking about it. The Buddhists talk about it all the time. You're not the only one with crazy cycle of rebirth theories. They've been saying that hundreds of years.

Endless cycles of death and rebirth. Endless worlds. If God exists. God would be capable of making a series of worlds, universes. Not just one, alpha. We can't be alpha. We can, not likely. Maybe watching too many skate films. Having an impact. Brainwashing. Patterns in your mind. Seeing trick after trick. Might be doing weird things to your brain.

Restructuring, in a bad way. Brainwashing. Skate video. Like with Eric and the boys. Continual watching. Lucas? Lauren? I forget guy's name. Yusef. Scott. He liked to skate. I couldn't do a kick-flip. This is going to sound like an excuse, but my arches are high. No matter how hard I tried to ollie, I couldn't learn how to do it well. I could carve on a ramp. I could do some other weird tricks.

Maybe it's good I didn't become a good skater. That shit is dangerous. You get hurt. What happens to these guys? Moms who can kickflip? They still know how? You with your rollerblading. I just bought myself a pair. I'm going to wear pads and a helmet, this time. I didn't when I was young.

Your hair is getting long. Yep. I don't know what else to say. Who would say that? You have an appointment tomorrow, in Oakland, at the clinic. Blood draw and pharmacy. Monthly routine. Try not to think about it, spend too much time thinking about it. The minimum thought required. If it's going to be life-long routine. For you. Then you'd want to minimize the impact of ritual.

If it's a monthly ritual. Unless it can be enjoyed. Wake up early. Try to enjoy the day. The experience. If what writing does for you. Enables you to realize. The phenomena in your mind. Spirit. What do you have access to. Imprinting skateboarding into your brain. It's an insane pastime. Occupation, difficult physical activity, discipline. These guys go around filming each other. Doing crazy things, difficult.

Is there anything good about it? Sheer difficulty? Amazingness of tricks? Elaborate or complicated tricks? Hard to do, look cool. Fulfilling, rewarding. You'd have to get inside their minds. As to why they'd want to ollie down staircases. Grind railings.

If what was going to happen to you. If playing guitar is kind of like skating. Doing a difficult trick. Kind of like noodling a little melody. It inspires me to approach more difficult playing.

Not a good day to get constipation. Walk around the block. Or around the apartment. If I'm really "conscious". If the fellows at AA meetings think my discourse overly intellectual. They're not used to intellectual consciousness. Not many people are. Not much intelligence like mine is seen.

If you're committed to the education and development of girls and women. And you're proud of the "A" in Feminist Philosophy at Pitt, and you want equality. These things. What you talk about. Not LGBTQ issues. You don't mention it. You mention girls, women. You have certain concerns.

Different people think different things. If you had true enlightenment, wouldn't everyone reach it, all the time? I think you may have to go through certain disciplines, forces, and knowledges, before you reach enlightenment like this. It's a type of enlightenment. What we're dealing with.

Obsessive involvement with your discourse. I can quote long passages. You always thought that if you had the ability to articulate. To speak, in other words. You would undertake good practice. You would practice good articulation. With an ability. It would just be a matter of doing it. You would want to, naturally. Nothing would stop you. You didn't realize about an inertia. A momentum of standing still.

How do you know what to do? Take the next step. It's all you can do. Sometimes it doesn't seem so simple. Trying to reverse engineer the operating system of your brain. Were you successful in doing it? Somewhat, or partially successful. I seem to have expanded my consciousness, my expressional abilities. If I was already this good, six years ago.

If I was already this good and articulate in 2014… What does it mean for today? 2021? What would I be capable of with audio blog today? I think it's a good question. Maybe it's the key. We want more blog from you. We want to see reality, the spice, essence, magic.

It's not good enough to record eight episodes in 2014, and then, no more. Even if it was ten hours. A significant amount. An accomplishment. Time for the next step. What is the next step? Understand the first eight episodes? You haven't even done that. Until you do that, why make more?

If you don't even know what you've already done. Then there is no reason to record more. Until your understanding catches up.

If these key women writers. Through history. Were writing important books. Which I didn't always read. Rarely read. It just means there's a treasure chest of works. For me to read. Available. Are you available? Word choice. "Wrong word choice for me," said Dad. No question. Never asked why. Or how come. No comment is more incriminating than any comment.

You're sane, but you're psychotic. You're perfectly clear and lucid, but you're having quasi-psychotic experiences every other day, or every day. What does it mean?

I don't do well at the Schizophrenia Conference. I probably should not go. It's not recommended. Depending on what your project is. Why would you want to reprogram? Because I'm pretty messed up, desperate for a change. Maybe that's why. Maybe it's natural, in a situation like this, to want to reprogram your operating system.

Have you learned how the brain is programmed? Maybe insight into the issue.

Why do you just repeat what you hear? Maybe I admire it.

Maybe more approach minimalism. Instead of “skate and destroy” … Take a more comforting view. Have faith in recovery, in the spirit, mind. Ask God to remove these defects of character? What can God do? God gave me my character defects in the first place?

We will not regret the past. That’s a profound statement. I’m more going along with that conception. Accept everything. Defects of character? Negative capability – the ability to imagine yourself as someone else. Imagination and empathy. Personal projection. Acting and role playing. Imagine yourself without any defects? Is such a thing possible? Going forth, from today onward? What would it be like?

I know all about defects of character. Birth defects. God helped me remove mine. It was truly wonderful. Long-awaited. I had to ask for help with it. God wasn’t just going to give it to me. It wasn’t freely offered. Freely available, like plucking fruit from a tree. I had to break down and have a conversation about it with the right people. Go through a process of getting surgery, to correct the problem. Surgical procedure, expensive, painful. Is this a metaphor? For defect of character?

What are my current defects? What are some other defects? I focused all my defects on that one. I channeled. Binded, bound. Attached everything to it. It was all connected. Connected all the way to its tip. I could say stuff like this at tonight’s meeting. I’m not sure if I want to. Be this revealing. Open, creative. My choice, who to be.

It’s not that I don’t have defects, problems. It’s just that I don’t care. It’s no longer painful for me to be a teacher, a writer. When I do the wrong thing, nothing that bad happens. When I was a student, and said wrong things, it felt like I made horrible mistakes. But as a teacher, it doesn’t seem to matter so much. Or if I’m not a teacher, whatever I am. An independent scholar. A writer.

When you’re a student, you get graded on what you do, how you act. You must impress people and behave well. Brilliantly perform, or else. They want you to burn fat. It’s not a game, it’s an intelligence test. Being continually tested is stressful. Tests are traumatic, true tests. They probe so deeply into your core being. A test that really finds out how good you are. Brain fucking, I’ve called it. How does your brain fuck?

How do you find defects of character? You test for them. Other people can test you, or you can test yourself. What do you do, when you've discovered your character's being, form? You go with it, or you try to improve, change. How do you change your character? Pray to God? DT? David Therapy is the thing that's worked best. The most powerful, densely packed information.

If this is David. DCB Spending Time. You've given them David audio, the reality. Ten hours of actuality of being. The essence. For them to partake of. Black Crack, and all. You could edit that part. Do you want to? Do you talk about smoking meds at meetings? Yes, pretty much. You're not fond of the memory. But it should at least be occasionally mentioned. It doesn't need to be censored; truth suppressed. What you're preparing for. Some kids are on those meds... You're giving crack to kids, in other words. Any kids crazy enough to smoke meds. Not just kids. People.

Who will listen to your blog? Word of mouth? Links through space? Cyber space link propagation. People sharing. You think that's going to work well enough? Maybe if I got some money, I could advertise. Speaking of money. What have you been doing about cash?

I guess I didn't need a lot of cash in July. I was using my card for things. What I tell myself. If the story is told. How private are these Zoom meetings? Could they be recorded? Who would be interested in seeing alcoholics? Share about recovery? Personal stuff.

Then in the sense of what's happening. If you're not troubled by writers' block. Or if it's the most minimal of problems. Very faintest of hints. Of a possible problem. More a thought of a fear, than actual fear. More of a fear than problem.

If your journal. I don't want to lose a journal. Never. I want to save them all. Have access. For the rest of your life. Some sort of system. The paper journals were accumulating bulk and heft. Quantity. Quantitative mass. Too much to deal with. Long-term issue. Better keep to computer. Data text. Way easier to handle. You like typing. Writing feels good also. They both feel good.

If your meeting is coming up, on character defects. How do you detect them? Test. What do you do when you find them? Therapy of some sort. Cognitive Enhancement Therapy, for example, was useful at one point and stage. Now it's DT, David Therapy. Which seems to be the organizing principle, factor. AA is a program: a therapy, if you will.

A meeting buzz. If Phish were the four most important guys in the world. For the experience they could give us. Some people think music is important. You want to be a player. What it would mean. What you're able to play, say, do. What you want to be fluid, fluent, at. You don't know how much practice. Classical musicians say six hours a day.

You've been practicing a few different skills. But over a long time. Maybe finally getting good at some. Lucas claimed only four hours a day work. On writing presumably. Or study of literature. What he was studying. What films do for you. The brainwash element.

The Great Refusal. The experience you could give. As music, film. They love live music. Or any type of music. They love film. You could make music films. You don't have to be a live performer. You only must catch a performance one time, on film. For it to really count. Like in life, as you remember some of the key jams. It happened only once. Experiences, in life. One-time events.

Why the drive to repetition? Compulsion to repetition? Get a mediocre act together then repeat. Instead of that, maybe try to get a good act worked up. Don't release your act until it's highly evolved. You kind of knew this would happen. Charlotte Brontë. The Brontë sisters. Reading good novels. Instead of science fiction. What the women wrote. It was the science fiction of its day, that a woman could publish a book like this.

Who are you looking for? Not a normal girl. Obviously. Normal women won't respond to your profile. It's unusual. You give the link outright. With schizophrenic references. You've realized what it means to "practice" guitar. To repeatedly play over patterns, melodies and harmonies. What it means. Audio blog is a kind of practice. Maybe it's therapy. David Therapy, perhaps. The ultimate form. Government of David would be textual equivalent. Same time period, same vibe. Something significant to understand and study. An interesting text object, thing.

Once you've produced such a thing. You want to study. Remember it, if possible. Get it into your memory level. Consciousness. It's your shit, your chops. Your game. Life is a test, not a game. It's a continual intelligence test. Probing deeply. Tests are traumatic. Dramatic. Depends how deeply the test is probing. How painful. The deeper, the more precise its measurement can be. In high school especially, was a time of tests. The GRE was a deep probe, if you can remember. You did seemingly well. The scores seem high.

They'd like to test. Before you become a professor, an academic. They want to know your intelligence quotient. Ability in abstract modes of cognition. I don't know if I want to go in for more testing. Evaluations. Unless I relapse on drugs and end up in rehab. Then it might be time for another round of evaluations.

I'm trying not to do it. I'm accepting a more comfortable version of reality, a more serene version of faith in recovery. I have faith that by not drinking, not using drugs, things will work out better. They just will. Better. Not worse, but better. It's a simple equation. Simple yet effective. Now that I'm thinking about God again. Atheism is a strong construct. It will insidiously bend your intuitions. In that direction. It's a strong "undertow", so to speak. It's always tugging. But once you believe in God, you don't have to keep proving it to yourself, going through the steps of proof. Said a helpful professor.

Discipline and Punish, (Foucault). You were disciplined for how you reacted to Nancy, on the porch of the Student Union. Pitt removed the chairs and seating there, for several years, depriving you of your favorite spot, because of how badly you messed up. The profound error of your ways. They tried to communicate it to you, by disciplining. But they seem to have decided the punishment was fulfilled, or effective, discharged completely, because they reinstalled the seats. Now you can sit again. Your prime spot. Next time, don't have a nugatory reaction to seeing Nancy, up close. Just because she's not friendly to deviant websites, crazy material you tell her about.

That wasn't her fault. You seemed to blame her. Put some pressure on her, for it. It was understandable that she never emailed you. Through that address, on that site. With such content up.

When you're writing. You could be reading. You have time. You want to be more flexible. Express more different things. Able to express. Fluid or fluent. I told Leslie Stanwix I wanted to be more flexible. I wanted to have greater expressional ability, I meant. To say different things. More things.

Writers into sex. Development and education? You're looking for a special girl. I'm not looking for a generic girlfriend. I might have to use the Cioran quote about the cross. To piss that many people off. What I'm going for, who. If she's out there. Out here. Saying "hello" to the black

chick. Just to do it, to be nice, because you like her, the way she looks. You like black chicks. You like being nice to them, at least. I don't know about dating.

If you've been given time to write. Most writers need to be subsidized. That's true in my case. He used his disability to become a writer. If you did that. How long does it take to become a good writer. You need to talk to other good writers. Which you've done. School. The Lounge. Schools. Some of these academics are powerful people, actors. To be a professor of English at University of Pittsburgh. Or Philosophy. How good you'd have to be. How rarefied the air, in those departments. The crème of the crop. What filters you pass through. To wind up there. So, to mix with these people, guys and gals. It is a great advantage to you as a writer, learner, teacher.

You had the gift of schools. Programs. "How's your program?" I didn't want to talk about Computer Science. I wanted to talk about Philosophy. I wanted to be involved in important studies. Profound disciplines. I didn't judge CS majoring to be serious. I was embarrassed. In front of Kieran. Part of what pushed me to change majors.

When you decide or realize you're a writer. DeLillo living in a small apartment, being a poor writer, realizing. Quitting his job. Writing a book. I've quit my job long ago. I've self-published a book, which is educational. Teaches you how important you are. How much power your name has. Name impact. Unless you publish with a real press. Not just self publishing. Like with Patternalia, a book could get published. Then your name would be known. Your story, perhaps. Music, film, websites. Government of David.

If you could be reading right now, instead of writing. Which is more valuable? Practice at what? Dealing with what? What do you want to get good at? Live music is played because musicians enjoy playing music, as much as the audience wants to see it. People wait around all day for the concert that evening. It's a win for the players and audience. Everybody enjoys it.

If you can get yourself into a symbiotic situation like that. Where you enjoy playing, and the people want to see. Everybody benefits. It's idyllic, it's ideal. You'd have to enhance your art, your quality of performance. Extreme enhancement of quality. If it continues to be possible.

You continued to play and practice guitar. Even when it became less fun, fulfilling. You suspected it might be worth it. Beneficial eventually, long term. To keep up your chops. Even when uninspired. May as well practice, stay good at playing. Even if you don't care about music that way. It's perhaps temporary. You might decide that guitar playing is indeed something you care deeply about again. And you'll be glad you kept your chops up.

Like German. It would take a lot of trouble to keep your German skills. "I could always pick it up again", said Lucas. I don't know how real such a sentiment is. It might take quite some effort to pick up a language again. Or then again, you don't know how deeply you learned. You may have learned quite indelibly. Deeply. So, if you ever want to get into it again, you're pretty much set.

Not that I think German should start up. You're just now getting into English, writing, composition, articulation. No German required. No foreign languages needed. Now. You're doing fine in your language of choice.

If you can write, first. Why not? As a routine, getting ready for bed. You should not trance out, meditate, before bed. A method of torture. Self-torture. Now you know. Way better to keep your eyes open. Instead of quasi-falling-asleep in the chair. Fooling yourself. If this is going to happen every day. Nighttime sleepy time. May as well practice getting good at it.

What do you want to practice? To get good at? DT, and related matters. The edge, the surface of psychology, life. You were aware, conscious, years ago. What does it mean? That you had conscious awareness in 2015? When you recorded the audio blog? I guess time doesn't stand still. Life goes on. Just because you reach a level. Doesn't mean anything profound will happen.

You find yourself drifting off, to sleepiness. Perhaps understandable. First thing in the morning. Still haven't woken up thoroughly. It's a process.

A good accomplishment. What do you have happening? In the morning? Before you've done DT? A good question. Then you do DT. See what that does. It gives you some life memories.

If you reprogram. Program once again. Movies do to you, if you relax to them, open to them. Their artistry, power. The gentlest touch has the most power. If you wanted a richer inner life. If you can't take rich inner life for granted. Not everyone. All the time. If you're way better, today. What you can create, access. In the way of experience. Your spiritual condition, so to speak. That's how AA terms it. Character defects detected. And remediated by therapy, therapeutic activities.

It's kind of amazing you'd want to play, sing that song. You're that ambitious. I guess it makes sense. For you as a player, singer, musician. You naturally want to cover the best songs. You don't realize how good, complex. You hear the soul. Don't realize what it would take to simulate.

Simulate, don't stimulate. If you can carry that insight into music performance. If your ankyloglossia. Anchored tongue. If you didn't have access to tongue movements. When dealing with things, watching movies for example. Walking around town. Going for a walk. Sitting at the café. You couldn't just do mouth, vocal exercises. As you can now. If you want. You find yourself resisting, relaxing. Choosing not to use those strategies. Just to see what it used to be like. For you.

If your anchored tongue. Was not able to be used to cope. Play a part as a coping mechanism. You had to use other stuff. Cognitive stuff. Other types of body tension. Physical mental stuff. Other tension. The structure of imagination. You had vivid imagination. You would imagine things. Negative capability. You tried to imagine how a free tongue would feel. You didn't really know. You tried to predict but didn't feel certain what it would feel like. Too good to be true. Normal people. "Normal" was the primal ideal. You held up the Normal as a Primal ideal. Your brother bought into an idea. It must have been a powerful idea.

To want to be normal. Why would you want it? If you're birth defected, I could see. But what if you're a normal kid? Maybe he wasn't a "normal kid" … He must have felt unusual. In our family? With the Pain, and Repression, neurosis and so forth. Struggle, Death in life. All the theory applied to us, him. It wasn't just all about my tongue. He had problems as well. He was a full human. I wasn't the only human. To realize that. He had as much awareness as I did. To believe that. If it's true. Everyone is as aware as I was. Hard to believe. What do they do with all the energy? If they had as much energy as I had. Where does it all go? I was able to channel it into various realms, fields, areas. Not everyone would have done it. What I did. Music, drugs, sex, art and literature, film.

These experts are disagreeing. Arguing, do we need boosters? It's a theoretical debate. If you're in trouble, you should get the third shot. But for everyone, we should wait and see, and focus on those who don't have one shot.

If the goal of life. Dream telos. It's not a dream telos. Your goal is not to dream. A dream. Real waking life I would imagine, is the goal. To do something awake. Dreams are a dime a dozen. Anyone can have a dream. Dreams are a priori. We take them for granted. But real life is a different matter. It's something we can truly enhance, work on enhancing.

Truly value and feel quality. Life's experience. The activities of daily living. If you had to go back to rehab. What you know. At the point you need rehab. To be taken care of. Locked up and programmed, again. At a point in your life. You need to be fucked with, again. You're using drugs and drinking. Very dangerous. Unwise experiments with life. Experimenting with your life. Gambling with life. Need serious intervention. They must use firm pressure. To adjust your attitude. Your program isn't working. Need reprogrammed.

But now. Nine years. Your program kind of works. You're doing kinda well. How well is it possible to do? Get married? Have kids? I don't think you're going for it. Kind of thing. If it were your type. Of plan. You have a different vision. More of an artist, philosopher. Dedicated to creativity, knowledge, creation of a different sort of beauty.

It's a hostage situation. Kids are largely held hostage by parents. Liberation of children. But that's parents' right. To control the informational flow to children. Why else do you become a parent? You deserve to program children. But the world can still try to liberate them. You're always late. Does that mean your approach is always one of the most advanced development?

What do you think of education of children? Should they be exposed to philosophy? What kind of philosophy? Protecting them from sex? Is that the method, strategy? Is sex really the axis? What if it's philosophy? Ultra-fictional or not. Information, truth. Exposure to theory and truth. Corrupting them. So to speak. A discourse of life. Have them read slave narratives?

I haven’t read very much of those. I’m guilty of not looking too far into. What I think about philosophy. The stuff they showed and taught me at Pitt. If this is the system. "I don’t know what I am," said Thompson. What this school was trying to turn us into. Teach us. If you think the system is a dark, sinister conspiracy type deal. A festival of death. What if it’s a festival of life? The Philosophy Department certainly seemed to try to educate us. In the best way they were able… They had a certain effectivity. Lucas Sullivan’s education was effective. Judy’s discourse was part of it. It was all part of a fabric, a tapestry. You can’t isolate any part.

If this is life, not death. If the cross is not the symbol of the world. It could be the symbol of Christianity. Their self-proclaimed symbol. But what is the symbol of life, the world? A candle, burning? A pearl?

Their interpretation of Heliosophy. Knowledge of the Sun. What it means. To know the sun, as a source of life. All light comes from God, the sun. The God, the sun. Sun created by God. Given, granted. A large portion of energy.

People won’t need to visit drug dealers, shady characters, to use narcotics. They can get narcotics from their doctors. Also, it’s a good way to find out who is crazy enough to be an addict. It’s a safer way than crack or heroin to find out who’s an addict. That’s my reasoning. Why I’m telling the truth. Besides that, I think it’s interesting.

Your neighbor sounds interesting, I can’t wait to read what you write about him...! I’m trying to make it enjoyable to read. I’ve put more work into it than anything I’ve done. Do you think it’s a worthy project? The Book of Tim. You think the story should be told. Especially if you’re telling it. Your language has value.

If what you're up to. Connected tensions. Factors. Instrumentalities of the tongue. Life is full of circles. Normative sublimate. It's a hostage situation. You're always late. You weren't free. She would have to have very good vision. To see your trajectory of desire. You had factors. You were there to learn? To reprogram. To get the paper. To survive. In survival mode? They couldn't see your freedom? You thought you were free. She said you weren't. You weren't as free then, as you are now.

Just because you're very flexible. Today, doesn't mean your being in the past. Was necessarily in chains. In prison. Bonded. What would it mean. Maybe you were determinist. You didn't believe in freedom, anyway. You didn't think you were free.

Now that you believe in it. The experience of freedom. What that's like. To be free. Qualitative.

If the structure of your intensity. Good luck with your classes. Most students can barely keep their heads above water. I'm a lifelong student and educator. Learner, I know what to discard. Time to get the knives out. If they would have called the police, I'd have gone home. Sounds like an overactive imagination. Where do you live? Is Whitehall a high crime area? It's a job for a twenty-year-old. I was lathered up with sweat after four hours. It was night shift, so it's four in the morning you get out. I couldn't handle it with my other job.

Does this type of meditation exist all over the nation? Is it focused on Pittsburgh? Who practices it? It has a lot of specific terminology. Sounds useful. I like what you said, we'd wind right up back here. This is where the courts, and all the judges and rehabs send us, to AA. So why do it? Short and sweet. If we're lucky, this is where we wind up.

If your buzz or vibe. From the meeting. If your consciousness, of the Serenity Prayer. Do you want to play music for dad's memorial? Did dad enjoy your guitar playing? Singing? Did you ever sing for him? That one show at Bloomfield Bridge Tavern. John came also. So, you sang in public. You've sung on the street. Squirrel Hill. Oakland. You sang a bit at Gullifty's. Abortive efforts at blues. Quasi-successful at jazz. Couldn't hang, ultimately.

What seems to happen. If you like this buzz. From a meeting. Use the meeting. Cryptic statements. Nondual. If they are useful, to have people give you cryptic statements. Crypt-like. As in, from the crypt. From beyond the grave. The other side. The dead are not grateful. They resent it.

How did people write so much? Without entertainment systems? Maybe that's why they wrote so much. The entertainment sucks the energy. Out of you. Entertaining ourselves to death. God willing, our lives are worth it. Everything improves you, (Rob). What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger, (Nietzsche).

These quotes you come up with. I feel weird chairing. John appreciated our commentary on the Serenity Prayer. He was worried about things going wrong. Bad things happening. I came out with the "everything improves you"... That's a good one. The best. A discipline, a mental discipline.

Thanks for coming every week. Is there coffee on? Still no mask mandate? These are the elements. As some mathematician called his book. You're tempted to call your work Sentient Flesh. Thinking in Disorder. Poesis in Black. Except you're white. We're all negroes, said Judy. He said white people don't like when you say that. It freaks white people out.

I would think black people would resent being lumped in with white people. Maybe I'm wrong. If the term negro became in effect meaningless, generic. We're all negroes. Say that to someone, next time you're confronted on the street. See how well that works. It might work well, who knows.

That's what my professor claims is the truth. R.A. Judy. Author of Sentient Flesh. Disforming the American Cannon. He claims that I'm as much of a negro as any black person.

If you took a drink or a drug, you'd wind up in rehab. That's just what happens. You have a dangerous behavioral problem. Gambling with life. You've asked for help. Signed up for the program. Volunteered to be a subject, participant. So, when you need help. They're willing to help you. You agree to be treated. Compliant with treatment. After you relapse, presumably, you'd change your mind, come to your senses, and get into detox, rehab. Inpatient or outpatient. Any given modality, appropriate. If you're incredibly strong and good at it, I suppose you could do it on your own with just a sponsor and AA program. A bad relapse would probably drag you kind of downhill, beyond that point. You'd get bad again. Unless it were a slip you immediately caught. Like in the middle of your Hasina stay. You just smoked medicine for two days. No weed. You instantly pulled out of the relapse.

Why do you focus on this? It is life or death. In terms of what I'm doing. I'd like to include Gabriel in the project. Give him a version of the book. Let him read the book. As it's being written. Do I want to send him the pdf? I want to, but I'm afraid. It would be a big step. Something I've never done before. Reaching out.

You can use meetings as stimulation, simulation. To enhance your experience. You don't have to let them bring you down. You can treat them as surreal, as dream-like experiences. You can interpret them however you want. You're free. You can act however you want. Play a role. The role of yourself. No one yet knows what or who you are. You're discovering it also.

I don't know about going to "dive bars". If that's my fate, goal, plan. The level of experience I'm aiming for. If she wants to drink. If I care if she's craving alcohol. If that's her pattern, plan. She can sit around home, drinking, for all I care. If she's substance dependent. Needs to go to bars. Maybe I shouldn't get into it with her. She's a writer, so presumably has some type of brain on her. Brain in her head.

I'm afraid of women. Turning on to women on the dating app. I'm afraid of them liking me or following me. Approaching me, getting into my life. Fucking with me. Becoming attached. Calling, texting. Facetiming. 321 Contact? Don't I want some contact? Isn't it the dream telos? Real life, in other words? What I've been thinking about, the whole time? The dream goal of my life? Was a girl, woman. Sex, love, sensuality. Intimacy, interchange, honesty, love, experience, life. That used to be it. I don't know if anymore. If it's just a simulation. You're simulating being normal, romantic. You really don't care. You could easily go without a woman in your life. You don't miss it. It does nothing for you.

You're better off without. What could she add? As a writer? What could she teach you? Show you, learn you? She could learn from you. That might be fulfilling. I thought you were committed to the education and development of girls and women? Don't you want to teach someone things? Something or another? A real person? Selfish, you are. No give. You don't want to give to anyone. All take. You just want a relationship. Maybe. Maybe you don't want another relationship. What do they do for you? Interesting? Books are interesting. Movies are interesting. What are people?

Are you playing dead? Is that what you learned to do? The whole time, basically, it was your act. Pretend like you're stupid and dead. Like you can't say anything interesting. Or nice. You're not worth attention. I had trouble in high school. Not to mention junior high and elementary school. I think some kids retaliated a few times. Sucker-punched me a few times. Jimi Mara. The older wrestling kid. The lacrosse kid. With my behavior with girls, I was asking for it. Behaved reprehensively with girls. The people I have harmed. Made amends to such people, wherever

I've been able. If people are guilty like me. Of childhood things. When they grow up. And realize. What kids do to each other.

Kids do a lot worse than that. All the time. And kids do better than that. Especially today. It's a different world. For some of these kids.

What else is Theo going to write? It's poetry, of the end times. A worthy effort. My student. Partner. I should be glad he's back at it. I don't have a lot to say this soon after waking up. Lots of information has not yet filled my brain.

To know that's what will happen. The day will happen, dawn. I will live again. That's a good feeling. Thinking a lot about Hit and Run. That's what a good show will do to you. Is the suspect still alive? Then the Mossad isn't after him. Aren't you afraid of who you're pissing off?

The gentlest thoughts have the most power. Beyond power. So what, if you sleep in to twelve thirty. How is that bad? Missing the day? You get plenty of day.

Judging your buddies. Like you used to judge people when younger. As a defense. As neurosis. You wanted to stay safe with your secret program. So, you analyzed them, their speech. They had to somehow conform to your ideals.

I talk to the fireside dudes all the time. I'm going primarily for my brother and Violet. I'm not really drawn to hang out with AA dudes. Their characters don't attract me.

If learning the philosophies more, makes it more fun, pleasurable. To deal with them. The better you get. Kant, Hegel, and so forth. You're beginning to learn. To be above. It's helpful to hear the words spoken. Now with Audible, people are not so dependent on school. To hear philosophies spoken. It's an advance. You have an advantage. Over previous generations. So, take advantage of this, and see how good you can get. At writing, reading, listening and speaking.

Depends on what you want to get good at. Being yourself. If playing the role. Imagine yourself being a zero in the system. Sitting outside in the garden. It's almost exactly like you're not a zero. Once you discover gentleness and grace. You don't have to prove with power. Use force to overpower your opponents.

This news is partly meaningless. They've trained you to feed on it. To keep watching, through the white noise. Don't change the channel. Or turn the TV off. If you have something better to watch. Movies or shows. If you read the texts with some dynamism and sensitivity. Feeling and expressiveness. Give it some feel.

You can watch whatever you want, I don't care. You always say, "I'm not interested, I don't want to watch it, about the shows we like..." "I'm glad you found a show you like. I don't want to see it."

If you shouldn't care about the TV, the entertainment system. You could be outside in the garden. No reason to come in this early, and sit with the TV, the system. It's practice. Noise exposure. You're exposing yourself to chaotic stimulation.

With a meeting buzz. Again, time to write. Another meeting down. You like the routine. You say your discourse. It's good practice. A good motion to go through. If writing is a discipline. Philosophy is getting more fun. As I familiarize with the concepts. Finally. Beginning to get the benefits. Reap the harvest I have sewn. There is a payback for knowledge. A reward for learning. Learning feels good. You can just write. If you're at the computer. You may as well try. It's very difficult with the TV going. Might be a discipline, practice. Try to write while the TV is blasting nonsense at you.

Nine years. Pretty nifty. I don't know if I want to expose myself to an unvaccinated person, Tim. Even though he promises riches. He's my writing partner. The danger. A vector. He could easily catch covid. I don't want to get it. Sitting together and talking without masks. Why do you have to do it? AA meetings are not necessarily safer than that. You don't know who has had their shot.

If The Chair is an accurate portrayal of English Departments. Kind of foolish behavior and teaching activity. If it's what goes on in classes. They're a bit more intimate and profound. But then the reality of tenure committees, bullshit. Stuff you don't want to think about.

Signs of signs. Sine waves. Structures have meanings. We're structurally sensitive. When you're sober, you can discover things about music. You wouldn't be able to trust your drugging self.

Sober you can trust your judgment. More so. Nine years. How much good sense it's given. Continual sobriety. In human history. Most highbrow writers wrote for a bit, then had to quit and get jobs.

I just bought $170 worth of books. The Norton Anthology of Theory and Criticism, Beyond Capital, and Opus Postumum. It's almost paradoxical. Do you need these books? You want to read them, in paper, here at Ava. While you're here. You'd like to reproduce a library. Like at Wilk. Two libraries. So, you don't have to haul books. Back and forth.

It's better to have two copies of heavy books. You've decided. Laziness? If you want to be a highbrow writer. Like what a woman would be doing. In your place. Allowed to write. A writer in your place. Would want to make something, publish something. Your blog gives you a voice. You take it for granted. You've blogged yourself dry. No more energy for it. No more Instagram photos. You've shot yourself dry. You've recorded all the music and film. Maybe you've accomplished what you need. To be successful.

How much do you need to do? Can you do? Push yourself to do. Sign of sign. Sine waves. If it's astounding to you, that structures are meaningful. It's not so much the structure. It's our conception of it. Power of Judgment. The Third Critique might have something to say about this. The relevant Critique. If this has been considered, already. By philosophers.

A priori. A posteriori. Concepts. The physical. Metaphysical. Omega characteristics. God would be amazing. You want to read Sociology of Philosophies, (Collins, 1998). You want to know about the philosophers' social lives. Sartre and Simone de Beauvoir. Interesting that they tested as the top two, that year. A special year. A competitive year. What you yourself can write.

Philosophy? Highbrow literature? Ultra-fictional philosophy? What are you capable of writing? The conception of a beautiful structure. It's not the structure, so much. As such. Abstract structure. Beauty is clean. You'd want to do the reading. Read philosophy. Why do you watch this stuff? It's a neutral question. When there's high quality, better produced shows available. I guess I didn't know, appreciate, the available stuff.

These shows they're producing, these days. Able to extend, spread out over many hours. TV shows, you could call them. Content for the streamers. Now that people subscribe to streaming services. There are lots of services. Available to subscribe to. What do you write. You're capable of writing. At this point. How far you've come. Clarity, without neurotoxins. You're good at playing the tape forward, to what would happen, if we drank or used drugs.

You'd have a different address, as they say. Missing an arm or a leg. Something like that. In jail, in prison. Dead. You have survived addiction, as such, so far. Yet, you could back-slip. It's always a possibility. However unlikely. You're trying to make it less likely. Your acoustic songs. A bit more experimental than the straight collection. Most people record for a few years, then give up and get jobs.

What would seem to happen. If you viewed writing as quality time. If you imbued writing with a certain amount of quality, value. How valuable is it? If it was your job. To be a writer. To get good at it. You'd want to practice. Even when "nothing to write", so-called. If there is such a phase. Should there be? In this world? Maybe time to read, then. There's a lot of stuff left to read. The time to read. As a kid, what you wanted. To read books, see movies. You didn't necessarily want to write anything. Usually. In general. There were a few isolated instances. Of writing. Of enjoyment in writing. Very isolated. You avoided language-oriented activities. You stuck with math and science. Quantitative activity. You were afraid to get into verbal. Mouth based.

This is what it's like to wake up on time. With the body rhythm. You're afraid of it. Afraid of trance tiredness. Being hit by a trance. That's how powerful that feeling is, when it hits. You're also prepared for it, those times, ready for it. Gearing up to it. Can you believe you were in the STEM, science technology engineering and mathematics channel? Working with computer math programs? What was that going to prepare you for? Not something like this, perhaps.

Or maybe it did prepare you for this. The girl in your calculus class who did better. She practiced more? She was better at math? Some engineering major? Just because she and Leslie could do

homework faster than you. Doesn't mean they were smarter. Or why not just admit it? You're not the smartest at math. Why aren't you a scientist, mathematician? You gave it a shot. Multiple shots.

You even tried computer science twice at Pitt. First thing, then again later. They didn't want to teach you about scripting, about being a sysadmin. Putting powerful systems in student hands. Better to have them program. Fabulate programs.

You've written so much. Think of the books. The journals. What's the upshot? At some points, you thought you had something to prove. Turns out, you have nothing to prove. The gentlest thoughts have the most power.

Trying to improvise. Take advantage of living people. How much is scripted, rehashed. So, when you do find a live person, situation. You can interact, take advantage. Scripts, rehearsing. How valuable in-person is. Is the anxiety on approach, or duration? As the situation approaches, or as it's happening? Good question. Cognitive therapy, analysis. Why I go to therapy.

That's a nice tattoo. She used Illustrator. She must be a good graphic artist. If I can be comfortable in a hospital. My ability to thrive, resilience. What I've become, able. If I'm this good, alone. What I'd be able to do socially. Did you ask how the family is doing. I thought she was his sister-in-law. Stepsister is a different thing. Listening to Keith Jarrett. As famous as he is, I still don't think people appreciate him. Said Metheny. A canny man. Himself famous, deservedly. Though just on guitar. A lesser instrument than piano.?

If he was getting me drugs, supplements, from a company. What kind of company? Life Extension. He was getting a lot of supplements. Maybe they did help. 1946 - 2021. Seventy-four years old is not too bad. For a sometime smoker. I smoked for a few weeks. Plus, the years of weed and resin. Not to mention medicine, crack, etc.

I had a big bowel movement. Also, diarrhea. Today. Better than constipation. Better than being clogged. You learn to live with irregular bowels. Does Tim know you're afraid of catching covid from him? No. Why do Ben and Lilly want to stay here a week? Will they fuck with your routine? Will they see how you live?

How do you live? How do you spend your days? Is this crucifixion? Is that the trance of Christianity? What if you deconstructed it? If you were good enough to do that? Good philosophers need to talk to other good philosophers. True, at some point in their lives. You don't need lifelong babysitters, though. Lifelong tag-team members. Peer-reviewers. It's an individual sport. It's not a sport. It's a test. You're being tested. You're the only one being tested, not your friends. Unless you co-author a book.

Dragging you down. You've had partners do that to you before. People at lower levels. It was understandable, with the tongue. You just needed partners of almost any type, then. Good enough humored sorts. But that's not true. You wanted the best you could get. Juan Epstein Salami may have been good in their own way. Creation? Maybe not them. Drugs. Abuse. Sex? Mia, Abigail, Olivia. And so forth. Chloe. Perhaps necessary, inevitable. A phase. A step, a growth step. A giant leap for you. Still to this day, resonating.

Will the resonance ever subside? Will the effects ever stop? Will you ever feel innocent again? Do you want to be clean? A whole other conception of the word "bad". The way my life is going. Maybe I just don't care. It wasn't like this. I almost fell down a mountain. I lived in a room with four black men. You're getting aggressive. A lot of youngsters around Oakland, today. Would you want to hook up with one? Would she know who you are, what you are? Maybe more go for a philosopher? Can you find one?

How to find one? In the corporation. A corporate philosopher. I'm trying to find one. You've gotten so good at being, existence. Coping with life. Being yourself. Being yourself is the hardest thing. Doing what you're most afraid of? What are you afraid of doing? Afraid of hooking up with a woman?

Afraid of having Ben and Lilly stay here for a week? Why? What could possibly happen? Guests. They're welcome. They're friends. Don't you want friends? Ultimately, in life. Crucifixion. It wouldn't be like that. It would be nice, fun. You can sit in your chairs. Enjoy your musics. They can play their own musics. You can watch movies together. They can cook meals for you and your mom. You can walk. Play guitar. Play some amplified guitar. That will be awesome. Jamming.

You've learned to appreciate philosophy. Kant's language, discourse. That's some real philosophy. The Critique of Pure Reason. The Priest, Pastor fellow wanted to know what philosophy you were reading, so you showed him. The other kid said, "If you're not into that, you're not into philosophy." The one kid said, "What can we learn from Kant?" Actually, "We can't learn anything from him." Two hundred years old. How could text so old and well-understood still provide truth and knowledge?

Depends on what you use it for. How you read. Your act of reading. There are modes. Judy raised the question, reading "with the text" or reading "through the text"... He simply raised the question of "mode of reading", which is an important question. Once you're aware you have a dynamic choice, intentional control. It's an active process, a voluntary activity. An act. Performed in many ways.

Some people get high sometimes. I can teach all the people to trip all the time. Can't reproduce the trip? LSD is not a gentle tool. Active reading, critical thinking. If the conceptuality. Of the structure, is what's important. It's not necessarily the structure, that's important. The system gives it meaning. It's in a system of signs.

If a meditation of a few minutes, gives you the experience of a day. It's like a day's life.

Maybe I do need to get up early, for the crystal clear. That day went especially well. I noticed. Rather than slugging in bed all morning, which does what for you? What does slugging accomplish?

Some of these skate videos have pretty good music. Interesting. Black metal. Do you think they would hate me? You can kind of tell. You have different fish to fry. Than impressing punks like these guys. Yet you still fantasize about skating. Vicarious enjoyment, life. You think back to the day at the concrete skate spot, with the kids throwing stones. You didn't impress them. Your skills, or your fashion, dress. Something about you.

He was getting me supplements from this company. No longer. I have to get them on my own. Dr. Palit was getting me Ashwagandha. Now I just buy it on Amazon.

You practice close writing. Exquisitely contextualized, about what's going on with life. David's New Teachings. Maybe your ideal form is a blog, after all? Why do you feel like you need to write books?

If I've already. Done, written, made, recorded. Should I feel satisfied? Fulfilled. I shouldn't need to make anything else? There's always more to make? More to write. I've already written it. I just need to edit it. I've written plenty of texts. I just need to filter out the indecent parts. But didn't I want a new beginning? As I told Sophia? A new kind of book?

Do I want to produce another Government of David? That kind of incoherent, crazy, looping book? Rambling, as RS would say? Maybe I don't write that badly anymore. Maybe I've improved. To unveil the structure of consciousness. If consciousness can be revealed through language. That is what I'm trying to do. If that's important. If you can grasp the nature of consciousness. On the way toward a philosophy of mind.

If your study of Kant. Need to study philosophy more? No comment on Kant required? You believe in God. Maybe read Opus Postumum. See what your comment on that is. Kant's ultimate commentary. See what the conclusion has to say. Do you need to read it in German?

Maybe that would be useful. Finding the key passages, then looking at the German. Getting that into the text, language. Once you've identified the key source. If you didn't know who the key philosopher was. Which concepts were key. The Kantian philosophy. Haven't all the philosophers read Kant? They didn't have enough time to study him. Adorno had time. You can imagine. Started at eighteen. He was asked to comment too soon. You have nothing to say, for a very long time.

By the time you have any comment to make, a long time has passed. You are ready to retire. You are advanced in age. Late thinking. You are always late. Exact Imagination, Late Work, (Nicholsen, 1997). Only the most mature philosophers reach levels like this. Juvenile philosophers don't reach this. It takes too much contemplation.

If you could teach philosophy. Teaching of good life. Teach the teaching. Learn the teaching? How long it might have taken you. If you can see the errors in your path. Where you may have gone wrong. Wasted time? Was there a waste? Or was it all path?

The way, the Tao. If life. Was life. You can't say it was a detour. You've arrived. It's the same as always. The consciousness-only school. You were always conscious. Aware of certain things. Free in a way, free in your way. More limited in your access to books, philosophies. Clarity of concepts.

What's going on in David's brain? Is he rolling his eyes, moderately high? How do you know how far is too far? How far do you think you want to go?

If you master your text, discourse. If you can quote long passages. You get to deal with this condition. You're becoming yourself. How, what, when, why, where? The primal questions. Trying to teach myself German, I realized, you must do it on the street. When you're out and about.

The harder it rains, the more secure you should feel, safe inside your house. If you want to be a writer. If you want to focus the world's attention down on your little brain, and its productions. That's probably difficult to achieve. Getting the world interested in what you're writing.

I've written my book. I don't need to write much more. I'm into blogging. And audio blog. The book is good enough. Now I can relax, and work on my next book. Even though, it could take me a long time to come up with another one.

This language you're reproducing. You hear yourself say it, in audio blog. Then you copy it into your journal.

It can be difficult to reproduce. To be a channel for recorded audio blog. To let the language take control, control you. Rather than going on inspiration, generation. What your meaning source is. What it can really be.

If you want to write another book. If you think you have another book in you. In there. Out there. If the material is worth it. Is viable.

Your concepts, language. If you had turned on to the Kantian philosophy. Teachings. If you talk like that you might turn people off who aren't into Kant. Who cares? Such ignorant types? Like yourself at certain times.

Impressed with Hegel's fancy language. In-itself and for-itself? Phenomenology of Spirit. Science of Logic. If the flashy language. Kant's language is kind of flashy as well. Transcendental Idealism.

If you don't need secondary literature on Kant. Philosophy in general. If your usage of concepts, logic, love of wisdom.

If your usage of critical thinking. Logic. What you've come to appreciate. How simple you need to get. What it boils down to. These things you profit from thinking (about). Not the most complex shit. Ideas.

Able to read at the highest level of learning. Meaning you don't know what it's about. You're learning from the text. You have no predefinition of the text. You don't take its meaning for granted. That's the best way to read philosophy. As if you don’t understand.

If this was the sort of thing you must teach people. Stuff that you don't even really need to teach. People will figure out. In their own time. You're giving them a shortcut. An easy way out. Showing them ahead on the path. The key to philosophical reading is not to understand it. It's to not understand. To be open to it. Once you grasp this.

I would think it's fundamental. Fairly essential. For you, as a philosopher.

Slugging is drugging. Once you realize it. If you didn't know it. Then you'd just drug yourself all morning, every day. Like you've been doing. Writing this is not actually necessary. I could be reading with more profit, benefit.

Teaching people philosophy is hard. Many people don't have the luxury of two undergraduate educations. If the book is organized to teach philosophy. That's why it has distinctive characteristics. I didn't really know, that's what I was going for. Or maybe I did.

I want to teach philosophy. You'd have to be crazy to smoke medicine. But DCB did it. If anyone looks up to me. I would hope they didn't in that sense.

Wanting to go inpatient? They'd let you out to something like this? The clinical solution. It would result in eventual independence. So why go on the trip? I need help. I feel like I need help. Something feels difficult. Is being a writer too hard?

Told Tim I can't hang out for now? Ok, no problem. If he's going to make me rich? And I'm turning him off? Or I'm just putting some distance between us. For people's safety. I'd rather not endanger the immuno-compromised folks. And mom. For example. Myself. But I go to AA meeting... That's probably just as dangerous. With unvaccinated people.

If you surrender. The gist. To give in to the program, to sobriety. Analysis of your behavior. It's a behavioral treatment. A behavioral problem. As opposed to a mental health problem?

What is your problem? Why do you feel bad? Too warm and humid out? Does that bring you down, trigger you? Or are you having trouble, psychologically? Mental health-wise? Is spiritual condition degenerating? The continual maintenance of your spiritual condition. You want to go to a meeting, to a group. At the hospital, they'd have you go to groups.

If you've won. Doing the best, the ultimate. If you can overcome this difficulty, challenge. What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger. If you're able to integrate this experience. How strong that would make you.

I'm not the most "well" person in Pittsburgh. I'm not really doing too "well" at all, in fact. But at the same time, I'm experiencing some clarity, some philosophical insight, lately. Conceptual clarity. Focus on how good you're doing; not how bad you are.

You can go early to a meeting. Other folks get there early. Depends on what you use it for. You can use a meeting. Don't have to be depressed, sad. Even if a functional level of depression is ok. A minimal suffering.

I don't feel well. I don't want to talk about it. Doesn't make me want to drink, use drugs. Life seems kinda complex. Take the next recommended action. What's your next step? If I can take advantage of a meeting. Gain benefit from it.

What do you expect to happen? If you have unreasonable expectations. Patterns lead to predictions. If nothing too bad, or catastrophic will happen. Statistically you can predict some things. Generally, how things will go. If you believe in God. God wouldn't bring you this far, just to throw you down the steps. You might be miserable at the meeting. You're miserable here at home. So, what's the difference?

I was thinking about psych rehab. Asking for help with my problems. More help. Intensive treatment. I don't know what good it would do. What more can they do for me. If in my recovery, with my DT going on full speed. The DT is self-administered. It might not be as effective as a clinical approach, treatment. These clinical solutions are a lot more powerful. Than your homemade solution. That's not to fault you.

If they would recommend getting a sponsor, doing steps. The program. You're in a twelve-step program. You're not doing the steps? Following suggestions? What good would a sponsor be to you today? Don't you need a therapist instead? Human interaction? Peer support. You're thinking of going into a peer treatment situation. A place with peers and interaction with other patients. Wouldn't that stress you? Illness is stressful.

Fake it, 'till you make it. You should be an actor. Your David Theory. What it tells you, the voices in your mind. If the scripting going on. If you're following scripts. You don't have to follow crazy voices. You can be sane.

If in your recovery. Taking steps. Making progress, not perfection. If teaching about recovery, addiction, is hard. How would we do that. If Government of David teaches a bit of that. How

good of an attempt it is. You didn't necessarily know when you were writing it. I guess you might have been sort of hoping. Something like that would happen. The teaching of the good life.

You don't have to go to the meeting early. If you never really liked doing that. Or lately it's been kind of enjoyable. Talking with the fellows, people. Joking around and talking seriously.

If you might have to take a shit, at the meeting. The way you've timed your bowel movements. Perhaps not timed well. You do your best. If you know how to time the meeting well. You can choose to time it however you want. It takes five minutes to get there. You don't have to go early. You can do what you want.

"I hope I don't see you in the hospital." That's inspiring. Dr. LeQuieu. Will be working at the hospital this year. Would they admit me today? For what reason? Am I a danger to myself or others? Can I take care of myself? I thought I was doing well. But with schizophrenia. The tides can turn fast. It's a thought disorder. My thinking can degenerate.

There's something happening with my thinking. No real intrusive thoughts. Distortion? Tempo disturbance? Speedy thoughts? Disturbing images? Stress or depression?

Cognitive Therapy for psychosis? Is psychosis your problem? The deconstruction of your thinking. Falling apart. Nervous breakdown. Nervous in the service? Confused? Bewildered. Overwhelmed.

If you think you have it bad. Think of Kabul airport. Those people trying to get out of Afghanistan. And you, here, in paradise. Do you feel safe? Something wrong? Tempted to go into the "DEC", diagnostic evaluation center, now PES, psychiatric emergency services? I'd rather go there, than to St. Clair. Sub-par quality service. You want high quality only. Only the best, for your health care. If you're going to ask for treatment. Uber in there, if you must.

I want to be as far from the hospital as I can get. You don't want to go in. Inpatient. To that kind of rehab. They wouldn't admit you. You're sober. You have no suicidality. Self-harm. Nothing is wrong. Why are you complaining?

Is this an act, a struggle? For symbolic something? Satisfaction of symbolic needs -- substitutes for love. Neurotic things. Having fun is neurotic. I'm not doing well. What would I say to Levi? Will I pretend to be in good spirits? Why do I feel so glum? Would I rather be here with mom, watching the news? Good preparation for a meeting.

Get the people's voices. Ready to meltdown? That doesn't sound nice. Try not to have one of those. Maybe skip the meeting?

But that would be wimping out, cowardly. You're more adventurous than that. You have a spirit of adventure, rising to the challenge. Is this counterphobic? Is it healthier to listen to your phobias? Is this about the meeting? Or is it about you, in general?

Maybe you don't care either way about the meeting. You can take it or leave it. Either way will be the path. A path. Fate, life. What have you been reading, doing? I've been getting into German Idealist philosophy. Immanuel Kant.

If life is getting too big, complex. If you're kind of tripping. Sort of. This is what it's like. You didn't know exactly what to expect. So-called tripping, life.

If you make it, fake it through a meeting. A hospital seems nice. Appealing. Western Psych. Not St. Clair. You want only the best. My doctor works at WPH. I'd want to stay in my system. I've been thinking of going back into the hospital. Not doing well. Not independent. Viable. Can't take care of myself. Thought disorder. Dr. LeQuieu didn't want to see me wind up there. That was her hope. But it turns out. I'm not doing so well. Just lately. But if I can make it through. How strong it would make me. Primal episode?

Listening to German? Would it fuck me up? I have the time to learn German. Something I'm able to do, may as well do. Lucky enough to be able to. The greatest gift is the time to do it. If not many people have time.

What you're doing. Behavioral issue. Thinking about hurting yourself or killing yourself or destroying something. Take a drink or use a drug. If I'm a danger. Or I used to be. Today I fake it, I act normal. Nothing too bad happens. If I'm expected to share at a meeting. Even if I'm tempted to check in to the hospital. How serious about that, I am. Why I'd want to do that. Schizophrenia.

If as a writer. What I'm trying to do. It is so difficult. So, they say. If they say so. If they know of what they speak. What it would mean. How strong you've become. The way your life is going. If I've given these guys my link, before. Or if it's my turn to ask for his link. If I didn't care to. I wasn't aroused to.

The shares in a room. The detail of discourse. On any night. Why don't I have a sponsor. A we. If I had someone like that, to talk to, today. Someone who cared about me, with insight into my recovery. It's the smart ones we worry about.

Are we worried about you? If I was a great writer. Time to put together another book? Is it the solution? Clinical resolution. Tempted to press the button. Go into the hospital. Why? What would you find there? Who? Doctors, nurses, patients. People to understand you.

Would they understand your struggle? Thought disorder. Is it common? Communicable? Can such an experience be shared? If it's sickness, it's probably common. Is it true? Flashbacks were sick. They don't seem to be common. As described by you.

Frank Selister didn't want you talking to Craig. Or he wasn't just going to give you his number. You would have had to ask for it. He wasn't going to play matchmaker.

If you're sensitive. And the energy is that powerful. That could be a problem. How sensitive you are. How potent drinks are. Why do you need energy drinks? Doubling up on coffee as well. It has effect. Be more careful with your system.

What you put in you. Substances. Ideally it would be minimal. You take your baseline dose of caffeine. Then maybe one coffee. Not four or five energy drinks. Not if you're smart. You didn't want to drink, use. But you wanted hospital. Whatever you said at a meeting. People interpreting it. Strange share. They know you have schiz. Whatever it means to them.

You OD'd on energy drink. Ten in two days. Then none. Withdrawal, so to speak. The crash was painful. Detox, so to speak. And I wouldn't have realized there was even a problem with the substance. Unless it happened, negative strong, like this. It had to happen this way. For me. Otherwise, I would have gone on with the drinks. Not knowing they're bad.

Eve just doesn't want to outright kill Villanelle. I guess she wants to hurt her, to bring her into custody. She's had her chances to kill. If you think the story is good. Realistic. Has any sort of magic, charm to it. Whatever stories have to them, which gives them allure.

I reached the part in Adorno's biography where it's talking about music. I don't quite understand. He seems to say atonal music transcends capitalism because it breaks through the fetish nature of commodification. RS said he just wants to promote something special that he likes and no one else understands.

I can go to my meeting now. It's my duty to run the Saturday meeting. Even if it's poorly attended. That's no one's fault, just a phenomenon. Just the way things have been. If you don't memorize the meeting format. If you kind of improvise the script, at this point.

The CET therapists and clinicians knew you'd get plenty of experience scripting. You wondered why not more practice with scripts. Rehearsal. And such. You'll get plenty of chances to work with scripts, or something, is what they said. They were interested in improvised, spontaneous activity. Free-form activity. If such is possible. There is a question of whether it's possible. Even for highly advanced individuals. Let alone for mental patients in early recovery. But we were human and alive, even then, highly medicated, in a phase of our treatment.

If you're free, in poetry. What the award-winners, and job-havers are writing. "You're not very good at it." Taking creative writing poetry, creative writing fiction classes. Very painful. Annoying. Perhaps enhanced my appreciation, for that shit. Now I know. What I don't want to be writing. Working on. Good to know what not to write.

Watching skate videos. Why do you do this? To see kids, guys, have fun. Fundamentally, they're enjoying themselves. That's why anyone skates. Through the pain, crashes. Challenges, difficulty learning tricks. Why do you rip on the ramp and bowl skaters, and say it's too easy? They make it look too easy?

What you couldn't do, for several reasons. Maybe good, you didn't keep going in that direction. You were stopped from skating anymore. Now you're feeling slightly sick. Is it from the video you're watching? You put yourself out there, for a Zoom meeting. Jaxon logged on, but didn't hear anything, even though you had your video on. He was expecting to hear some commotion. So, he gave up quickly. He didn't respond to your meeting-beginning-style. Of sitting around and waiting for people to enter the room silently. He's annoying, anyway.

If what you can do. If writing enables you. If what writing can do. You've been told it has special powers. Being a writer has certain rewards. What Mason might think. Given the worry-tale. Still has it, to this day. An interesting document. A powerful statement. If he wants to read something like it. Who would? Why would anyone want to read it? That's the question, about sexist writing like that.

It's more weaponized writing. Meant to fuck with people, systems. An explosive text. Why would you want a text to explode? Maybe you don't want. That's the thing. So, it's a moot point. A pointless object. A void core. Meaningless. Structure. Post-structural. Interesting -- only trouble is interesting.

Do you have any anthologies? I like the full collection of voices. All in one place. The big variety. All the voices together. But don't anthologies exclude certain people? Certainly, they must not include everyone. But the variety they do indeed include is impressive.

What it must have been like. Seems to be. How it was. Without DT. If you just had yourself. I don't know if that's good. If you want that.

If these new flashbacks. What must you look forward to? I hope not. Maybe a taste of dysphoria, unhappiness. Instability. Just a taste for you. Educational. Many things can be educational. Not just shocks, rude surprises. Other things can teach you.

If you've been given another taste of mental illness. And how good your coping strategy is. How strong DT has made you. You didn't end up inpatient. Strongly tempted to go. To call Resolve or just take the trip yourself. Under your own power. Not dysfunctional in the sense that you couldn't have made it into the PES. Driven yourself. Able to drive. Unhappily. Different kinds of psych trouble. Fully functional trouble. You drove yourself in for inpatient admission? Is that common? Maybe not so uncommon.

But you stayed out, you stayed good, on, free. You didn't complain about it. To mom, RS, or Resolve, but you did kind of share about it at AA. Your meeting share touched upon the issue. How could it not? You're honest with your narrative. You tell the truth. To those people. Program? CIA? The people in the program. Dealing with long-term sobriety. Actual people. Actuality of Being. Nondual. What your actual theory is.

Not what it's supposed to be, by other people.

If it's much better to type with trimmed nails. I don't know how Deleuze functioned. He didn't want to function. Your structure. If you taught people to beat writers' block. It's no longer a real "problem", if you taught people to beat it. You gave them a key. They should be thankful. It's no longer an issue.

And if you've taught them David Theory. Philosophy. Ultra-fictional, or not. That's an admirable feat, accomplishment. If you're free, in poetry. In UFP. You want to be free. Freedom. Birth. Presence. What needs to be discussed, at this point. Your basic concepts. Instead of shooting twenty miles into space, with Adorno's developed narrative discourse. Sometimes you just want the basic concepts.

If you want to read all these people, voices. Anthologies. Lead to more detailed explorations of individual writers. At least you get an overview, with an anthology – better than nothing. Even if it's rather not deep. Just touching upon writers. Better than being ignorant of them.

As a comparativist. Exposing yourself to the "poison", to the conflicting voices. Contrasting viewpoints. If the enemy. If humans are the enemy? The system, the factory of death, life. God's creation, Mother Nature? The Normative Matrix. However you call it, characterize it. Your analysis. Your David Theory. You were always interested in "theory".

Concepts. Nondual actual existence. What is, what was, not what could be. Being, becoming, passing. You haven't spent a lot of time, considering "passing". What was. What path, Tao, actually happened, actually passed. The passed.

Trajectories of Desire. You must have wanted. In some way. I had some desire and vision. Plan, project. David Therapy. If your project is to give yourself DT, until you're recovered. To enhance your experience. Experience Enhancement Therapy. EET. Life enhancement. David Therapy is all that. You're watching the Hurricane Ida coverage. On MSNBC. Exactly what's happening. As a kid, if you had this. Access like this. A TV in front of you, in your room. With a computer like this PB on your lap. And the ability to type like this and write things like this.

Ability to exist, to be. Make facial expressions. Rolling with tension, expression. Ongoing conscious experience. How do you characterize experience? With my eyes rolling. With physical tension. Tension and relaxation experiments. If your writing was experimental. Not all writers are able to. To publish text like it. They aren't free to. Have a chance. You had freedom, a chance, to publish the worry-tale. To do an experiment. How much it taught you. You learned that such writing is unnecessary. Unwanted. Pointless. Moot. A void structure. A void description. You should avoid the truth? You should avoid such writing, such text production?

With freedom, what should one write? That's key. Is it the key? Should's? I've never been good with should's. I tend to not do what I should. They want you to burn fat. They want you to have sex. Hook up. Have children. Reproduce. Work. Study? Study hard? Do your homework? If I had done all my homework, where would I be with all my excess reading, personal enjoyment? I read so much for enjoyment, instead of homework. I would be much more highly educated if I had done the recommended studies. I don't know if it's good. Is the hardest school the best? Is hard school good, better? Is difficulty the best way to teach children, people?

Seeing this skate film disorients you. You begin to believe these tricks are easy, or pain-free. You stop believing how unbelievable they are. Is it true? Or do you just gain even more insight into how crazy they are? You have a deeper vision into how insane these tricks. You look at a stairway and a rail. You can see it in a new way. Like what would it be to grind it.

I asked multiple expert skaters to explain ollies. They all tried. Despite my best efforts, I failed to master the ollie. I blame it on high arches. I made a study of it, tried my best, quite repetitively. I could only get a few inches off the ground. When these guys can get a few feet. I sucked at them.

Maybe good, that it stopped my skating career. Skating is too dangerous. You get hurt, no matter how good. The better you get, the more hurt. You try crazier stuff. I just enjoyed skating around, carving, doing my simple tricks. Even so, I got hurt badly. Head, back.

Why not watch videos, just for the vicarious thrill? If you can't skate? The videos get old, eventually. I would think there's only so much video you can watch.

You can watch on background version. Not focusing on these movies. You're monogamous. Killing Eve is the only show you must pay attention to. You can just scan the other shows. You don't have enough attention to study every film.

Films can be more like music. You don't obsessively focus on music. You can do something else when listening to it. Background process. If what you're interested in. Reading your books. Reading the Kindle. Writing on computer, PB. Maybe just take your pills. On the cycle, on time. As you've been doing. You only have so much energy.

Hopefully this isn't the new look of flashbacks. I don't think. I think there was a material, concrete reason for an episode. What substances did you do? Ten drinks in two or three days. Then withdrawal. That might do something. Unless you're really so unhappy, naturally. You're not doing well. In recovery.

I thought you were doing ok. Seemingly. Mood-wise. I thought your mood was good. No real SI. No real cravings for SA. No substance use. Except caffeine and energy drinks. It's a weird kind of substance. Some unknown substance effect.

If you keep writing. If you do it, into the night. Time to take meds. You're feeling tired. A good sign to take them. You can only live so much, during a day. Get so much out of a day.

Now you won again. Victory in the morning. A full day ahead. What more could you want? The transcendence of tiredness. Having slept again. You're not too keen on clicking on those URLs that show up in your site statistics. They trust you, but you don't trust them.

Thinking about hardcore music. That punks and skaters would like? Is it what you should be doing, involved in? Why, exactly? To get on the soundtrack of skate videos? Is it your sort of goal in life? To play at skate parks? Maybe it's not all skaters who like that music. You've just found some hardcore.

Just trying to use my app. My word processor. Shouldn't be a big deal. I understand if they're having technical difficulties, rolling out the new program. It's never easy. I play simple blues. If playing blues, you're kind of in a competition, showdown, with the other players, characters. You don't claim to be any more authentic than people, them. You're glad you can barely play the form. I barely play anything.

If you were 99 out of a hundred. What does that make you out of a thousand, or ten thousand? Why don't you like having other kids as smart as you? I thought you might like having that. Think of how smart you are. Wouldn't it be nice to have lots of other kids? That smart? Now that I look at it that way. The global, altruistic way. I'd rather have lots of smart people.

If you can't get into the writing, this early in the day. It's impossible to flow. With your crushing head tension, like this. You didn't know it would be this way. You couldn't predict from the patterns.

Discover if you must take a shit. Is the pressure real, or imagined? Is it going to be constipation? An epic struggle?

The sense of it. It was constipation. You dealt with it. A movement. Did you know you'd be so interested in bowel movements? You didn't know a lot of things. From the patterns. To predict. Digestive disorders in your future?

If your selfishness, self-centeredness. Thinking it's all about you. How delusional some of your old writings were. They are educational, to leave posted online. This material is for educational purposes. You're not afraid to post juvenilia. It's very revealing. To people who may be interested in the growth, development, of writers. Philosophers.

How unhappy are you today? Didn't think about eating anything. Cereal for dinner? Breakfast for dinner. Nothing else ready. Don't want to cook a frozen meal? Maybe I could do that. Live by microwave. Eat more microwaved meals.

If the pain. Your struggle. If there's real suffering here. But you feel pretty good. Not enough caffeine, perhaps. Seven PM and didn't have any coffee today yet.

If writing, as well as Benjamin. A writer like him. He seems to imagine things. That you wouldn't think of. Normally. But then it turns into text like everyone's.

David's New Teachings. The title of your next book. Other Than Me. I help prepare you to read everyone else. I'm educational. If my text is not a goal in itself. Not a telos. Inherently valuable. It's a pedagogical tool. Shocking and surprising?

I seem to have less to say, anymore. At this point. Maybe I'm becoming reluctant to repeat, rehash. It's becoming less attractive to rehash. Even though there's no problem, doing it. Watching skate videos. Seeing the same tricks, over and over. Variously well done.

Dad was a major supporter of my project. My writing, music and filmmaking. I've been made aware that some of you don't know about my website. I think dad would want you to know about it. I would like you to know. For dad's sake, what he encouraged. So, I'll hand out my card at the memorial.

Is that weird? What ~isn't weird, in this world? What else are you going to do? Make a weird speech? Read an ok poem? Say something. Give your card to everyone. That might be the best, most generous thing you can do, for people. Give them your link, site. They aren't yet aware. Make them aware. They should know. Friends of dad. Dad was a big supporter of my project. So, I'm handing out my card.

If that's what I envision. What I want to do. An act. A motion. The motion I would go through. What I'm imagining. To let people know. Discover. Turn on to the site. Writing, films, music. The Government of David. David Theory. Friends of dad deserve to know this. If anyone in the world, any group of people. "Dad was a big supporter of my project."

What are you thinking about. If you like to write. You want to keep writing. You want to deny your writers' block. You'd like to keep writing. It might take some tics. You have the practice. You know what to do. It involves a discipline. Discipline – seems more like a punishment...! A mental discipline. If you agree to engage in the practice. Of repetitive expressions. If you're unwilling to repeat, then it won't go so well. If you only like new, original. You might find it quite difficult to make progress. With only new, fresh. That can be hard. Difficult. Hard to make progress.

But if you're willing to repeat a bit. Then things turn out quite nicely. You can flow with the material. Step into the same river twice. Hear the same tempo, twice. The same song, twice. Even if it's nearly impossible to duplicate a performance. Exactly duplicate. Because of microscopic differences.

See once you write your way out of a block. Then you can come back awake, to the land of freedom. Then you can relax and write more comfortably, without needing repetitions, I think. You need the tics only for time-limited times. Once they do their work, you can move on and write more naturally. "What is 'natural'," Lucas asked. Everything is natural, in other words. On God's earth.

That's an odd thought. Artificial and natural are the same. It's all natural. Nature is universal. Or you can say nature is an artifice. It's a creation. A creation of God. And then man.

Lots of Killing Eve, going through my head. What you get from watching many hours of a show. I'd like to film RS doing sound editing. But it would conflict with privacy of his content. They wouldn't like me revealing content. No one cares about him editing, he said. They care about the finished piece. I think people would want to watch editing. It's interesting.

What I'm capable of, this soon in the morning. I shouldn't pressure myself. Each day is different. What I enjoy one day, I won't enjoy the next. That's why I don't want to join Infinity. Even if I did enjoy it one time, there would be other torturous times.

Do I really want to give them my card? I think I do. What would it start, accomplish? People would have the link. Real people. The people I care about.

DT seems elaborate to me this morning. All the stuff I can do. My abilities. I know it's because I'm just waking up. I'll adjust to the reality in a bit. The reality is a bit overwhelming. All I needed to know was victory, last night. So, this morning, I should carry through with it, and believe. Victory morning, awakening. It's not that I need to play more guitar like that. I already did. I did last night. Once I've done it. What's passed.

You would imagine it's possible again. Or even better. Playing along to the Indian musicians. Would they want to play with me? They might find it interesting. Less anodyne. If I was always capable of playing this well. But it found different expressions. Finally figured out what to play.

If your struggle. Suffering, or having fun. Do you still suffer, now that you're in recovery? Can you still have fun, now that you're sober? Are these good topics for tonight's meeting? If no one can come up with their own topic.

Christians need a powerful enemy, the devil, to blame their suffering on. Buddhists simply say, "I suffer" ... The structure of your experience, theory. The TV blasting away at your mind. They seemingly want you to use an online app.

I don't know what to think. They obviously have their reasons. If in the sense. You want to keep writing. You're not a fan of writers' block. You don't like being frozen. You may as well keep on writing. If you have nothing to write about, use your tools. Language loops. Repetitive tics.

If you're having diarrhea today. Seemingly. For what reason? Diet not so good, consistent. That chick writer Marley apparently doesn't dig you. Oh well. Not unexpected. You're scared of her anyway. Chicks like her. Tatoos, nose ring? Why would you approach a chick like that? Because she's a writer, cute?

Maybe you're better off. Being single. You don't need romance. You're on track. You've done well. You haven't missed anything. "You've been missing out," (Oliver). About being in the band. But you hadn't been. You knew at the time; you were perfectly fine. You had been having plenty of fun on your own.

If you're able to play guitar and sing along. If you're getting better. Really articulate. Really powerful. If you kind of wanted to become this good. You didn't know if, when it would happen. How, why.

If you've learned to play. Finally. Well, you've probably known, for a while. Didn't have the equipment to record high quality material. Couldn't capture the performances. The recordings are distorted, unrepresentative.

The representation of reality. You need fine instruments, fine recording equipment. If there is a weak link in the chain.

You want to buy a guitar. For some reason. You don't really need one. It would be extraneous. An amp might be a better investment. Or an effects box.

Thanks for chairing. You're welcome. I was premature, in sharing. As the chair, I had already spoken too much. Critical of self-performance. What I do. I tried to learn from my mistake. To

add a tool to my toolbox. I shouldn't share first, when I'm chairing. That was selfish. It made for an interesting meeting. High-tension. High pressure shares.

If the problem of guitar playing is one of feel. Not learning more weird scales, like Frank tends to. Thinks he must learn Harmonic Minor variations, and so forth. Every weird scale you can think of. I don't think that's the actual problem. It's a problem of feel. To come up with a melody of a classic song. A beautiful piece of music. It is not going to be because of a technical exercise. It will be felt, intuited.

You're singing along. So, you're not just learning guitar playing. You're learning to sing along, also. Double practice, double value. Much more musical than just guitar, or just singing. Each mode feeds into the other. They connect and intertwine. Sing along. Keep doing it.

How could you not want to play like the Indians? They have mastered melody and rhythm. They can speak, sing. If you can do something like that. You want to do it better. Play "Happy Birthday". Some simple melodies like that can be hard.

Bob Vande Kapelle cranks out books on time. He is very prolific. That's inspiring, to know people can do it. I could do more of it. If I focused more. Instead of resting so much. Taking so many breaks.

I could be more productive, you figure. Don't regret. Nondual. The meeting was a success. It went how it went. It was fated to happen. We were free, there. Trying to break through the ritual, into life. Living life.

There's no answer. Seeking an answer. Meaning seeking. Online dating is not meant to be used for one girl at a time. You should proliferate, to multiple chances. It's tweaking you out, to only approach one girl. She's not being approached by one guy. Make it more symmetric.

A dream where Google Translate kept mangling your input text, changing the letters randomly. You were struggling to get the text together. You kept having to enter the words, again and again. It kept changing them.

If there's a maintenance number, I should be calling instead of you, don't hesitate to give that to me. You're the only contact I have for the building. Except the Prudential emergency number.

If you've been existing all day. Contemplating, as such. Buddhism is really saying. The story about achieving Buddhahood. Escaping the cycle of rebirth, continual existence. If you're a materialist, atheist, though, it's kind of paradoxical. You've, in a sense, achieved Buddhahood. You've escaped the cyclic existence, on your belief. You are a Buddha. This is nirvana. On your view.

The Buddhists have just painted the most accurate picture of existence. They have described what it would really be like, how much torment, if we were reincarnated after death. The usual, childish hope is of course for this to happen. To live forever. To keep being reborn. Though of course, people would want the best possible lives. Not bugs or worms, or slaves.

But to realize that you only have one shot. This life. There is no afterlife. Even if you believe in God. Your soul stuff. Just works here. Just functions when your body is alive. Universal soul stuff, same for everyone. Your body is what makes it individual, different. Once the body dies, the soul disintegrates.

Take care of your body and brain. Treat your body well. Brain. Once you understand that principle. Tech was about doing drugs. Also about learning to write. But the tripping, drugs, overwhelmed the learning to write. There was some significant music learning too. Which was fairly beginner-level. Intermediate, you could say. Not expert. Unfortunately. It would have been fun to be an expert at that time in life.

But what does it do for you? What did it do at Pitt? Hasina? You played on the street a bit. You got entangled with Creation. You've been entangled with various projects. Infinity. The Clinical Music Project. How fun that was or wasn't. What did it teach you? It gave you experience. As a musician. A mistake? With the flashbacks, nothing would have gone well.

What kind of music would you rather play? You haven't found it yet. Looper playing? Is that all you care about? Learn to play the guitar better. Play? In what setting and format?

They want to control your format. The poly-sci grad student shared that insight. It rings true. In an ultimate sense. The powers that be. Even if they like your stuff. They want to control the form you present it in.

Waking up. What it's like to wake up. You get another chance. To do it. How amazing it is. What you think is happening. The type of thing. I don't know for sure. How it happens. If you're an extra-special chick who also digs me. Just in case. I'm experimentally liking you.

What the conclusion is. There is no answer. If your negative capability. Reluctance to feel pain. If you can transform any negative feeling, token. Any negative can be interpreted as positive. You can benefit from anything.

Cryptic remarks about meditation. Advice from the other side. Different systems use terms, technical terms. If you're able to sort of understand what these things could refer to.

We like fake crime, not true crime.

If the negative capability. Your overall capability. Tokens of life, experience. You can benefit from everything. It all improves you. Once you're that open. Open to everything. You can gain from it all. Is it a continuous dynamic, improvement? Wouldn't it be a runaway phenomenon?

You're projecting yourself like you're a rock star, or some type of celebrity. If that's who you pretend to be. People watching the video. YouTube. All around the globe, all over the world. But then if you're also just a writer. A philosopher. A thinker of profound, deep ideas. A creator of stuff like that.

If Villanelle isn't a nice person. Shoots Eve when Eve spurns her. I'm not paying attention to the TV. The structure of your experience, therapy. If it must be dialectical. Diametric. You can't

drink clean water out of a dirty glass. That might not be totally true. Dirty glasses aren't that bad.

There is no answer. You can simply relax and try to integrate.

You don't have to tell him everything that's wrong with it. He was glad I watched it, though, he was thankful. If you can't trust Villanelle. A self-described psycho. Why are you attracted to her? Is she charismatic? Like a psychopath. Think of a hole-punch, or a copier. An inanimate tool. Are you thinking about her a lot? Is your behavior changing?

Do you want to be scared, or do you want to be loved? What are your desires? If it's all about you. If the meeting is about you. But really it isn't. But it is. You can make it. It's whatever you want to make it. You're the creator. You're in control. You're the psycho. The artist.

If the scene you can create. What you can help contribute to. Your scene. If DCB's scene. David ain't teaching. Deviant Teaching. If "bad" really means deviant radical teaching. If what writers are capable of. If the text that's possible. What you gave Mason. The worry-tale.

If you handed him a document like that. That. Limp-wristed? If you hand me something like that, don't do it with a limp wrist? Have some balls, as you do it? Is that what he was saying?

If you don't know what he thinks. You can only imagine. Dude was selling weaponized information. They wanted him dead. Looks like a nice gentleman? You used the safe word. You needed help.

My vignettes are becoming shorter and shorter. I have less to say. Actual Germans? If I knew the language. I would transparently understand. What do you want to understand? The German language? The English language? For specific purposes? What is there to know, understand? In life?

I guess there might be quite a lot. Ultimately. The guide to the galaxy. If you could write a series of novels like that, Douglas Adams style. The writing quality. If you put everything into one book. Spend years on one thing. It's jam-packed.

I find myself tripping out to Killing Eve. After watching three today. When reading How It Works, at the meeting. I could just think about the show. I had to pretend to care about what I was reading. Maybe that's what happens with rituals. Empty rituals? Does the ritual empty out? How much meaning can a text have if you know it that well, go over it that many times?

I saw a 60 Minutes about how they developed the vaccines. It's plausible that they did it that fast. It had to do with DARPA money, on projects to eliminate pandemics from the world. As they described how they did it, it was believable.

Maybe I'm being fooled. Followed. They could show us anything. Any cute sci fi story about special magic vaccines. We would believe any story they gave us.

This show is well-written. You consistently laugh at it. For you to write a show. You'd have to be in a mode. To do that. To become a TV or film writer. You can't write fiction, I thought. I thought you already knew this. At least novels or short stories.

Maybe you could write dialogue, TV drama. You don't know enough. Write what you know. Your philosophy teaches, is educational. Your Kant piece. It would help someone to learn Kant. How do you do that? You've stopped smoking. Quit smoking. That doesn't change the fact of all you smoked. We can blame you for that, for the blackened lung.

Your doctor can blame you. Accusingly look at you. For what you did to yourself. If you had a dizzy spell today. Coke zero? Could that do it? I don't see how. A powerful substance? Drinking five cans?

You like cutting vignettes short. Cutting them off. Starting over. Clever stories. Seeking meaning. What are you seeking? Reasons to smile? Reasons to while away the days? You're not going to learn Mcglaughlin style jazz guitar. Or Tibbetts for that matter. Just your own, maybe.

You're only capable of David-style. But he may be good enough. For now. You don't have to impress anyone. Prove anything. You're more of a teacher of things. Certain things. You don't have to write actual philosophy.

But for the people who know. Actual philosophers. Do you have arguments? System? Are you forming communicy? Do you have analycy? Analyticity? I don't want to talk to Vande Kapelle. He's too involved with Christ. Too enraptured. He's an agent of the normative matrix.

If you don't like his recommendations. He said you shouldn't take part in 12-step programs. As a schizophrenic. You don't belong. Would you disrupt? Disturb? We can't help you. We don't have time for you? You are not part of society. You are not valuable. You are disposable. The generation of waste individuals.

I must call such text wastepaper. I like AA, the program. I have some criticisms. I am not traditional. I still benefit from it. It's helping me stay clean and sober. Surrendering to the program, to sobriety, recovery. Knowing it's there for me. It will always be there. It's larger than any individual. It will last our entire lives.

If you want to stay sober, your entire life. If you need. If your theory, belief. If the monster inside you. Janov talking about AA types. Who seem to believe that. For the AA types, who think they can stay sober... What if they can? For years? Indefinitely? These AA types think they can stay continuously sober. They don't know that relapse is inevitable. No one can stay sober for long, it is said. How is it possible, when drugs and substances are so attractive? You must be some weird cult leader, or magician. Some guru or disciplined cult member, to stay continuously. Janov doesn't think it's possible.

If AA allows for the possibility. If you can do it on your own. Sure, maybe. I guess so. It's more fun with others along for the ride. With AA. The culture of recovery. I stayed clean for six years on my own, before. At one point. Hanging with the boys, playing on the tracks. That was not as fun.

Spiritual recovery. Something that can be a sustainable and productive, pro-active life. It's not dragging me down. It's elevating me. Supporting and propelling. I'm being inflated, propelled, accelerated. Intensified. Enhanced. Experience-enhancement.

Even after seeing what Villanelle did to Niko's girlfriend, you still wanted Eve to fall for her. That's how sick, twisted, she can make people become. How attracted to a psycho, you are. No matter how bad she is.

She could do anything wrong. Be as bad as whatever. And her beauty and charm are still attractive. That's charisma, psychopathy. Also, fiction, filmmaking. Illusion. The chick who plays Villanelle isn't really a bad woman, person. So, you're not really looking at evil.

You're looking at a pretend situation. So, it fools you. It's all set up.

What's the program for? Getting a home group, maybe. If the group would appreciate that. They want to feel like you belong.

If the program will be there. It's stronger than you. It will last. It's a social dynamic. As for you, your existence is a bit more contingent. A bit iffy. Not as dependable. So, to speak. Something could happen to you, at any time. You could end up in the mental hospital, medical hospital. Jails, institutions, death.

It's good to know the program is there. For what it's worth. You can rely on it to be a structure of spiritual recovery. You're not alone. God and his children, his sober children. People on a spiritual quest. Perhaps the most spiritual quest there is: sobriety. Purity. Clean time. Once you include that in your equation, religion follows naturally. Religion can really be anything. With the purity of clean-time, spiritual essence, you have it made. You can do anything, religion-wise.

If what you were doing. The Distant Wailing material is in WAV format. So, the files are huge, and it looks like tons of people are downloading. Hmm...

They seem to want their system to go online. Maybe it's the better way of word processing? More control over the features, system? Software as a service?

I trip out to things I've seen on TV. I guess that's the sign of good shows. Intelligent people watch TV, I was told.

This is Hollywood. Would I want to write for TV or film? I guess if given the opportunity, why not? Who is going to ask me to do that? Knowing what kind of writer, I am?

Having supercomputers, good computers. Like you dreamed of. Always dreamed of. Als Kind. Now it's true. Retina screens. Fast processors. To appreciate it. Would be a challenge.

If watching a series like Killing Eve puts you in a trance, of sorts. Investing so much time into one show. Allows a show to take over your consciousness to an extent. Maybe it's teaching you things. How to watch openly. How to open yourself up to a film.

You've had to be open to keep watching this. Some difficult passages, where you've felt like bailing. You decided to soldier through. You wanted to be a sailor. You tried to join the Navy ROTC. That would have been interesting. To put it mildly.

What do they do with freaks, in the Navy? Tongue-tied freaks? Do they give them surgery? Or discharge them? Or let them work with the problem in place?

It's interesting being in AA with a writer. A fellow writer. You knew it was possible. Real writers exist. They're out there. Primals exist. More so near childhood, in people who haven't had a lot of primal therapy. People with a lot of primal energy stored up. Pain, in other words, needing to be integrated.

Forget about Janov, if you're majoring in English. That was dad's advice. I couldn't forget. Janov was my axis. He was everything. Fundamental key to reality.

Now that I have a bigger, more complex picture. I've moved on from Janov Primal Theory. It's inevitable in a learner's development. In one's philosophical development. Formation, ontogeny.

If the consciousness-only school is dominant in your thinking. If you allow certain theories to predominate. Baseline keys, fundamental edge, identity, presence. What you're sort of dealing with. Here, always.

You have plenty of time to go for a walk to Biddle's. All day, in fact. It's only 1:30. They don't close until 7:00. Maybe push it a bit farther. Into the afternoon. You don't have to get back for dinner. You are the only thing happening. It's all you.

That's nice to know. To realize. There's no hurry, today. Or any day, really. You manufacture stress and worry. Meetings aren't until 9 or 8. That's far into the evening, to worry about all day.

You've become a worrier. I didn't know you were so bad. What else is there to do?

If God would have to do a lot of granting. Serenity, courage, wisdom. If we get these through fighting, struggle. Epic struggle. God doesn't just grant everything. Insight and tranquility. What I've won for myself, after struggle.

God, grant me the serenity, to accept the things I cannot change? Are there things we can't change? Everything, if fatalism. Accept everything. Actuality of being. You'd have to serenely accept all. Maybe not God-granted. The courage to change things. Does it take courage to change things? Wisdom to know? Is wisdom God-granted?

It might be annoying to people to question their prayers. I'm trying to question everything. What am I listening to? Familiarity with DCB Spending Time. With Consider the Source video. It seems like I'm benefiting from a familiarity. The better I know these media files. Media contents. The more I'm able to take pleasure. You don't want to kill them, to overdo.

But a strong measure of listening and watching might be called for. An intense measure of repeated watching. Is beneficial.

We've been taught to have high expectations about what humans are capable. Did you want to create a book like Ulysses? After you've read Ulysses, you're not so sure you want to imitate its form. Is there a book you would like to imitate?

Everyone hoped that David would solve his problems, and recover? Serious problems? "Quitting drugs is hard." At that point, I was beyond therapeutic help. So, she spurned me. Refused to treat me.

Being refused free treatment by a psychologist. What would she get out of it, except heartache? She didn't want to give dual-diagnosis treatment. She was ok with treating a schizophrenic.

I also lied to her about being clean, but then I admitted. I took a few sessions to reveal. Then she blackballed me. I maybe asked a lot of my treatment teams. Deranging my brain. Why do you drink? Entertainment?

What's recovery like? The culture of recovery is nice to have access to. Going to a meeting tonight, and most nights. The program is strong, and permanent. It's a forever-program. It will last life-long. If you get anything out of AA. Sharing with sober alcoholics. Teaching of good life.

Sober people are your ideal audience. Direct target. Once you have clean time, religion falls into place easily. If you're continuously sober. How good it can make you feel.

How well you appreciate music and film. While listening to DST. You wanted some sort of revolution. What if the system itself recognized the necessity for transformation? If everyone were equal, and property were fragmented? A system might survive.

Different people, with different ideas, of what a system might do. Don't you want a non-writer, a meditation teacher? Over-sexual? Wanting to tear off clothes all the time?

How difficult it's been to pass through certain phases, and life cycles. I don't exactly recommend this type of thing.

I don't do well at the Schizophrenia Conference. People who know exactly what's wrong with me. Hundreds of people. Presentations about my brain and its problems. My therapist would recommend I don't go. Seems to have triggered me into some uncomfortable flashbacks, the last couple of times.

If it's continuous. Life and meetings. You'll just have different things to pay attention to. Now, Word, video, DST. Then the meeting will take over. For a bit. Then, back to Word, perhaps. You can only write so much. The more you write. If you have time to write.

If your share. Primal childhood. We save the pain for adulthood, when we're strong enough. I haven't felt a lot of primal pain, recently. The crucible of childhood. The crucible of adulthood. They want you to burn fat. They want you to process, react. Why always act? Process? Why not relax? Tranquility, insight?

If you've fought for your tranquility. Insight, courage, wisdom. You've fought a long-fought battle, to win it. And now. Your humanity.

How are your musical adventures or gigs? I got the mic Michael Jackson did Thriller on. A classic studio mic. I felt I didn't want to come back, after what someone did here. Don't let anyone take your seat. It's about you, not about anyone else.

Do you ladies want to share my table? Do I want to sit with some young women? I guess I didn't want enough. To make a reality. I couldn't imagine. What liking them would mean. Girls seven years younger, at Pitt, seemed like a good match. That's how old the freshman were, when I transferred in. Or were they eighteen? Was I 23? Or was I a first-year transfer student?

If you turn on to better music. Zakir Hussain, and whoever he's playing with. Time to make a playlist? Always a good idea.

Kant called consciousness phenomenal. He referenced the neumenal, the real realm. Things-in-themselves. Do we have access to things-in-themselves? What else do we have access to? Phenomena? Maybe phenomena are noumena?

What shall we do with this opportunity to say things into the interweb? What do you want to say? DST was apparently it. At the time. I was feeling creative. Now, not much to report. I'm interested in the group writing process. Come up with some cool stuff, sometimes.

Usually, it's just taking notes. Talking. Sometimes you're working on a shared document.

People might not have been able to speak freely. Being a zero in the system, I'm allowed to walk around outside, saying anything I want. That's the advantage I have. The power differential, between me and say a Hollywood director, is extreme. Yes, I'm talking to the interweb. Yes, anyone could be hearing this, today. A priori, anyone could be listening today. Shouldn't you say some important things?

They want to format your content. To program you. I'm not part of any program now. Later, at an AA meeting. I'll be part of a program. Although I'm not exactly following the steps. Maybe the first three. A good beginning.

To resist the formatting. To flow freely. Language, brain language. I think it's rare, unique. Unusual, valuable. To be doing it. With yourself, for yourself. In-and-for-yourself. Primal childhood energy. Strong enough as an adult. To feel and integrate it.

Online is meaningless? For an author, you want to be paper? In the world of publication, is paper the only reality? Kindles weren't out, when he said that. Devices. Online has become more real. People often can't predict the effect technologies have.

Maybe paper is less meaningful, on the other hand. If you can get your text online. It would be an even greater accomplishment. Than paper. This is how I chose to do it. If you search my name. You'll find some things, pictures of me, links proliferating throughout space.

What are the possibilities of thinking? Wouldn't that be God-like knowledge? You're starting to repeat, to cycle. You're starting to return, relive. In text. Nothing outside of the text, according to Derrida, which just points to how important text is. When you've gotten your text so deeply ingrained into consciousness. That it's starting to repeat, re-emerge, interweave.

This is the point you want to be at. As a primal writer. Isn't what you're doing self-promotion, self-propaganda, ultra-fictional philosophy? What's wrong with what I'm doing? Maybe it's the thing to do.

Once you come around to repetition. Cycle is complete. You've reached expression. You're simply repeating text again and again. You've reached circularity. Your discourse complete. You're copying into journal things you said into DST. You have no new message. You've realized the complexity is reached. There is a limit. You've hit a limit.

Why does anyone do anything? If your writing had reached its conclusion. Synergy between my various content channels, online. An interacting reinforcement of interest and energy, associated with various online content channels.

As far as direct cash profits, gross profits. That might be one or two steps removed from something like this. But am I having fun? You could say I'm enjoying myself. Expressing potentialities.

You're teaching. People to. To do something a bit like this. Full expression. Anything on the way to expression is good. Good life. The teaching of life. Is it a losing battle, to give therapy to schizophrenics? I wouldn't consider my recovery to be a loss. My recovery has had a level of positive accomplishment.

But I already said all this, in DST. Why do I need to write it again?

I can do something new, now. No need to rehash the script. Unless it's looping. Enjoyability. Ticking.

If you've realized. DST was there. You did it. Already. Podcast or audio blog. They want you to burn fat, process, react. Who is "they"? The past vectors? School did it. It was very effective. To prepare kids for almost anything. The amount of focus on language, reading and writing was astounding. People who didn't get honors English, Mt. Lebanon. You can feel sorry for them. But they will compensate in their lives. Some people might feel sorry for you, for being without a girlfriend. Meanwhile, you have compensated.

It's about formation. What you must talk about, advanced material. Culture isn't used to reviewing such advanced material, referencing issues of formation. Or is that false? Lots of people talk about formation. You just know about the mental hospital, and therapy. You just know a lot of ingredients, all at once. A big pattern.

How big your pattern is, how big your book is. Turning patterns into predictions. I believe I was the first person to say it. Getting comfortable with Tim's discourse. Listening to the audio. If I wrote a good version of the book. It's ready for an editor. I've burnt out on it. I can't do anything else, much more.

If a meeting goes weirdly. When you're running it. Can't be helped. Don't share so much. Don't go first. You didn't know that would happen. People were long-winded.

Hard writing makes for easy reading. Leaving readers strewn along the margins? Want to make a popular effort? Not too technical. Popular science. They can understand a certain amount of science. They want to be rewarded with detail. The story requires much detail.

If you buy into Tim's shit. You believe him? If he believes in himself. If the companies and governments he's working with. You don't have to be the judge. Other people are around. You're not alone. Tim's story will be judged by many. Your job is to write. Tell the best possible story, version. What else can you do?

Write what you know. Show, don’t tell. Tell all the truth you can.

Chapter 8
Super Thinking

If you just want to write. To be left alone. Is that true? With the idiot Mt. Lebanon kids, growing up? You admired some. You wanted to be popular, friends with popular kids. Instead, you pretended to be stupid, so people wouldn't get close. You had a few friends, due to circumstance. You tried to make it a good experience for your brother. "My brother says you're a loser," (Crayon). Saying guys' looks don't matter. An interesting theory. I bought into it. Structure of self-control. Dad being upset when report card criticized my "self-control". What did it mean? They knew I pooped myself? Was it their way of commenting? All these buildings, going up. People are willing to design and build them. Part of the festival. You're calling it a festival of death. You're just some disgruntled writer. Like someone from his Ivory Tower. Looking down on life.

What's happening. "I don't like playing solo...," said the flautist. It's stressful. It's not the most rewarding experience. It's a lot more fun to play with people. No matter how good you are. Playing alone kind of sucks. It's why musicians seek each other. It drives people to group. If it was fun to play alone, the world would be different. People would just jerk off alone. Playing music would be like jerking off.

It's comforting to know that other people share the sentiment. You're not alone. Maybe resist opportunities to "play solo." Unless you have your looper. With that thing, you're good to go. It's a band-in-a-box. It's a full symphony accompaniment. With one of those you can reach music.

If your song is to be sung again. You've become very mindful of singing. You have little to say. Just woke up. Very perceptive about your self-talk. I took a shower today. Good hygiene practice. Good activities of daily living. This would not be less painful in hospital.

If in thousands of years. The far future. An explosion might be desirable. These people might be looking for explosive text. If “philosophy” is neurotic, mystifying. If “desire” finds itself more directly expressed in things like DeLillo’s fiction, and literary criticism. If these cognitive exercises are exercises in intellectualization. Cognitive playthings. Or if philosophy is just a game. Or social club. Judy said it’s corrupt. A discourse of death. He might not have meant all philosophy. After all, he speaks philosophically. But his own version of criticism and theory, in a sense is also neurotic.

You must decide for yourself what intelligence is. What human life should be. What is “good” life. That’s a style, decision. A most profound decision. Such as whether to wear masks in school. Social distancing. I think it’s too stimulating to have TV on writing.

If you get beyond TV. If you turn on music, instead. It’s much more congenial to writing and reading. Search for balance, as Albert said. What you’re learning from Smith’s teachings. Instead of the neurotic philosophies. Hegel and all. Try to stick to more human, down-to-Earth productions. Like novels of DeLillo, writings about DeLillo. His novels were important to you, in college. You got to see commonality of yourself with other people, other Americans. Which you were unsure of.

If novels of Desire are more important than Hegel’s Phantasia. What will be around for ten thousand years. What is important, human. Shakespeare is almost a religion. I think DeLillo could be a new one. For people who know, the elite. Elite critics and readers. Such as Smith, yourself. People made aware of literary fiction. Maybe you would be better off reading fiction than philosophy. You’ve spent a lot of time falling in love with philosophy, learning how to read it and write it. It might have been a neurotic exercise. An intellectualization, a mind game. A social game, club. A logical circle that people get into. People use text to fuck with each other.

“Try to write an essay for a technical journal and see how easy it is.” “Writing technical philosophy is easy,” I said. I meant that it’s easy to not make things understandable. To keep things esoteric and obscure. To keep truth hidden. Not a challenge. If you want to. You would start with truth, the concept of truth. If you were in control of the format of essay. The title, thesis, etc. Once you’re given freedom, articulation. Then you can do whatever you want. You wanted heterophilosophy, heteropotentiality. You had strange concepts.

Why the invented words? Why can’t you just use old, given concepts? What if people will be using words like these? Or these exact words? In the far future. Patterns lead to predictions.

If Tim is repetitive. If you tire of his formulations. This vaccine excuse is perfect for avoiding him. You don't have to hang out with him. You did work on his book. It should be enough of a sacrifice. You only need to do so much for any one person's project.

Depending how well written Patternalia is. An editor at Princeton would know, would be able to realize. Carefully reading the text. She would see. She would see how much discernment you put into. You put major effort, to make it a major book. It just needs an editor. Some help with form. Every book needs an editor. You're not perfect, omniscient, omnipotent. You can't create a book of perfection with no help, no outside influence.

When do you think it will be ready for an editor? I think it's progressed far enough. I don't think Tim has read it carefully. I don't think he's capable of reading it. He's not a close reader. He isn't going to be a judge of when it's ready.

Going to bed earlier is good for me. More sleep, better rhythm. Feel better in the morn. Will have to remember that. Seems easy enough to keep in mind. Able to wake up a bit earlier. All good things. The pharmacy doesn't realize how inconvenient it is with the lunch hour break. What kind of business takes a lunch hour? Maybe I should complain. Unless I complain, they won't know it's a problem.

Realizing that your life does resemble a DeLillo book more than Hegel. Which text approaches life most accurately? Do you have to be in a zone to read fiction? You were in a zone, trance, when you read these novels the first time. Just because it's hard to reproduce that.

If you accept it all. Serenity prayer. Open to reality. However you'd say it. Feelings of different quality. Maybe you're simply growing. Developing into a different kind of being. Dealing with ambiguity. Ambiguous sensations, feelings.

If Theo has invited you to lunch tomorrow. High noon. May as well do something social. If they care enough to ask you. To think of you. That's what friends are for. Maybe take a guitar. So, you guys can play music. Take your song lyrics. Do you really want to play that style of acoustic guitar? You said once you'd never go to Theo's again without a guitar. Guitars must have comforted you. Can you still take comfort from one?

If you engage reality. Direct, head-on. Your orientation. Adjusted sexually, perhaps. Not caring about bagging a woman. It's not your priority, all the time. You can live your life. Without the struggle. There's so much more to life. The debate about what "good life" is. More down-to-earth stuff, in DeLillo. Instead of mystifying and neurotic philosophy of Hegel. Kant is more just logical and reasonable. A bit complicated and abstract. Intellectual. If it was up to the philosophy professors to deal in texts like this. Who must read these books.

Save these books for specialists. Let experts take care of reading abstruse philosophy. Normal people have no need. Philosophers can report back to us. "No need to look here." Nothing important has been said, written. It's all verbiage, mind games. Interesting to gain this perspective, as opposed to neurotic philosophy struggle. The need to know everything, to struggle with all of philosophy, the whole body of work and teachings.

It's not "everything is good", you must think about everything in the world. Our goal is not to process every idea in world. Every text. We are not setting out to process the entire universe. To compute total problem. We are selective. We only want certain input. We do want to explore a world. Part of it. Some of the better parts.

What do you want to explore? Where do you want to go? What do you want to read, listen to, watch? The question of life, the universe, everything. The question of style. A jargon of authenticity. Monkeys can drink beer and have sex. How well you begin to feel when you stay sober, in recovery. You can try to explain it in shares, at a meeting. You don't have to. You can say whatever you want. You can play any role. Act however. Whatever affect. You're free to do whatever. Give any speech. Share any story.

There is no stress or pressure. It's open. It's a fantasy dream. It's a dream theater. All the world is a stage, and we are the players. The meeting is trying to get you to realize it. Maybe that's its message. Once you realize. Then it's on, it's positivity, victory. All good. Negative capability. Nothing bad happens.

If your experience. Having done a meeting. What it's like. Discovering negative-positive. If you become a different kind of being. You would expect different life happenings. A subtle change at times, perhaps. Once you attain N-P. Negative-positive. The nondual, wouldn't it be called? It's all one. If you leave after the meeting. You didn't linger. You chatted with Anne a bit, gave

her your card. She's been drinking, it's only her second meeting back. She's been misbehaving. Time to get back into it. "I'm a beginner" ... I only get upset when people won't stop talking...! I guess I was a bit long-winded tonight. What is the meeting there for, if not to share experience, strength, and hope? To be dramatic, in your sharing? With dramatic pauses? Using rhetorical devices. Clyde wasn't into it. He's a yinzer.

As a major writer. What you must share. Your share will be different. If they knew who you were. DCB? Who is he? Various skills. Different abilities. Music, film, writing? General personality? If they valued you as a person, would they dig your long-winded share? Is that a man or a woman? It's Robert Plant. He has some very curly hair.

If there's no easy way to exit the scene. Entrance is easy enough. Fist-bump. Simple to do. Straightforward. But saying goodbye, I'm leaving? Involves willpower, decision, action, agency. Extricating yourself from a scene. The division between Levi and Owen. Who is David going to talk to? If he tries to pay attention to both guys. That's tricky, when they're divergent orientations.

What kind of show Led Zeppelin is putting on. What show you want to see. The Song Remains the Same. You must imagine. You had a lot of ticking energy. I've been told I talked too much. I've expressed under pressure. I've felt pressure to stop talking, tonight. I could feel the repression, against what I was saying. It's my program. A meeting share is the core element of my AA program. So, I'm going to make it intense, worthwhile. If it only happens weekly. I'm going to stress the issue. If it makes Levi uncomfortable. So much that he comments.

That shows you something. That goes to show you. What you could be talking about. What your speech does to the AA's. You cause them pain. You won't "shut up" ... Sharing your experience, strength and hope. My life is becoming very manageable. Over nine years. It took me twenty years to give up drinking and drugging. I should have known from the first time I got high; it was too good to be true.

At the same time, I could indeed modify my approach. More along Levi's lines? Is he a model? Should I be following his advice? No advice is the rule. He doesn't want to hear my story. It's a story of pain, primal pain. What do you expect, talking about recovery? That's really the only coinage I can give people, in a recovery situation. Suffering, and the ability to deal with it.

My speech can trigger people to suffer. I'm able to cause pain, just by talking. Now that I'm more conscious, that this happens. Levi has alerted me, tonight. To what happens when I talk. My reality is so stark, intense, real. Reality itself is painful. Any reality spoken to people's faces. When they're listening closely. It's going to be harsh and terrifying. If I can gain the courage to keep going, against repression. Contrary forces, the pressure of time.

I don't know if I have anything. Just give it a try. Up early for lunch at Theo's. It should be a nice experience. Gourmet chef. Trying to work up an appetite. Everybody's been vaxxed. Eat a small breakfast. Eat it early. Usually have an appetite at noon times. If I don't get up by eleven, wake me up. Lingering in bed longer was just making me more tired, yet I did it anyway. I could have gotten up at nine or ten. The coast was clear. I have a real problem, getting out of bed. I need to be coerced. Some sort of force.

I guess I didn't want to talk to Levi, about his criticism of me, last night. To joke around about it. It wasn't a joking matter, to me. The sheer fact of me sharing, DCB sharing. Is amazing, if you know my story. If you knew my history, you might be more impressed, that I share. And for long stretches. You might be curious about what I have to say. Someone like me. Who was afraid to talk. Now what does he say? Now he's being encouraged to shut up and be quiet. His speech causes pain, because it's too real. If only I could connect with people as I share. That would be a big step, I think. Look them in the eyes. Why am I not doing that?

Is that a sign that my share is false? If I can't maintain eye contact?

Regard, on guard. If music is power, is a drug, medicine. Listen to the music. You want to hear the same music, repeatedly. An embarrassment of riches, to hear these huge playlists, which never repeat. Favorite music likes to repeat, doesn't it? You want smaller playlists, in sequence, don't you? The sickest among us. I'm going to die with a smile on my face... We like quality. The promise of Zappa has been fulfilled. An explosion of possibility.

If the world has exploded in music. Not just Zappa. Theo recommends. What you owe to Theo's taste. His explorations. He's a tasteful listener. He's a good singer. You should trust his taste and discoveries. Noah is too poor to be discovering much. Meanwhile, we have streaming. We can listen to the world. To take advantage of that. I'm just learning. Means having expert knowledge of which tracks, albums, groups. Not just playlists. Of course, you want key playlists of sick shit. But unless you dial your knowledge down to songs. Identify actual songs to listen to, on a repeated basis.

Music is about repetition, repeatability. If you can't repeat it, how real is it?

Your focus on the body, the mouth/tongue, more specifically. Why you're you. I'm going to die with a smile on my face. Regard, on guard. What kind of a title is that? What does heaviness mean? Music is power. Beyond consciousness, into operationality. The intellectual class. Exploring the operations of the mind, mental, brain, system. If such things exist, happen. You would have to presume.

Repetition of music. Familiar with forms. You'd want to be familiar. To learn. Without repetition, there is no learning. You were sort of lost. In an endless non repetitive stream. What was that like? Kind of disorienting. Not as satisfying. Playlists with thousands of songs, on shuffle. It's fucking with yourself. It's too random, too spontaneous. You need more order, structure, than that. You need to record pathways on shuffle, perhaps. Take walks, take shuffles. Save shuffles. Or even deliberate walks. Anything to impose some order, some coherence. Full random was deranging your sensibility. Wasn't letting you enjoy the music fully.

How good the music is. Once you realize how good you should be turning onto. Realizing that Theo is lost in his shuffles, as well. He couldn't come up with any good tracks to play Noah. What do I do? Put the playlist on shuffle. That's the best strategy I could come up with. Sad. Telling, that it's my strategy for making him a recording. Goes to show you how well I've learned the music in the playlist.

Wanting to simulate a true shuffle random. That's part of the gift of it. Wanting to give pure experience. Of encountering something completely new. Like you would if you shuffled it yourself. At the same time, you want to gravitate toward better tracks. If such tracks exist, in coherent form.

If your infinite regard. Don't you think you're infinite? A strange question. I have my suspicions. I get inspired, hearing you talk. Thanks, I like to hear you, too...! If what we were doing. I'm not going to ask Carl for help again today. He's helped us enough already...! Why would I be nervous, now? I'm getting coffee, then going to Whole Foods, and meeting Noah... I'm giving him a good gift... No reason to be nervous. Do some DT. It's language, it's not totally "of the body" ... It's somewhat "cognitive", intellectual. But the concepts do have a connection with reality.

Tweaking the YouTube channel. Try to keep it optimum. Clean and decent. Not always the case. If what you were doing. Sharing your choices, tastes, with the public, world. The net allows this to happen, today. Finally. A fun-house effect of mirror-worlds. And information. There's more information out there. People can know more.

We've made progress. Not perfection. If you wanted to talk about that. Idealism. Mystifying the world. A neurotic philosophy? Someone who's been trained in philosophy. Who has deeply studied it. Like yourself. Kant, Hegel, and so forth. You went in for mystification, trancing. You took the poison. The drug, you took the full dose. What did you learn? What does "philosophy" teach you?

You don't have the cognitive capability, to remember how good a walk is outside, to Biddle's. It can be very good. So good you can hardly believe it. You don't remember this easily. You wouldn't be so reluctant to go for walks if you knew they were this good? You were lied to. We lied to you. Is that a good title? Sums it up. If we had "told you the truth"? What then? It would all be over, a moot point. There'd be nothing left to do. It would all be explained, and the story would end.

If you're starting to worry about iPod battery. It's not something you should worry about. You can always do half-day recharges. Manage the battery, in other words. It might not last a whole day. That's ideal, to expect a whole day out of a battery for anything. Why do you go to the café? It's amazing. It's a beautiful trip. What did you do to survive the pandemic? I'm a writer and filmmaker and musician. I continued to work on my projects.

The ability to write. If dumb kids didn't do their schoolwork. They didn't realize this would mean getting a crappy series of jobs, in life. If you don't work in school, this translates into shit jobs, later. Maybe you sensed the equation. Do your homework, and you will be rewarded with a better life. Computers, as far as fixing or programming them – I'd rather be shoveling poop. A therapist said to us. She helped me by saying. It's a kernel of wisdom. It's ok to use computers, in your work. You don't want to do an IT job, though. I don't think, if you can help it. You're more into humanities, humans.

How do you help someone learn a language? Besides immersion. He's immersed, he has that going for him. It's a yes-or-no question. But given that he is. What more can you do? He's a

smart guy. Maybe it's just hard to learn languages. Look at how hard you tried to learn German. People try from childhood on. The Germans who know English, who have been studying it all their lives. Or since childhood, and with the presence of Globish. People have an edge, to learn English. You have no edge, in learning a non-English language.

Do you still want to be bilingual? I guess it would be nice. I don't know if you have the time. Your other projects are important. Not to be neglected. Try to remember how key. How crucial. If you gain memory capability. Able to realize a complex realization. Connected to musical appreciation. Knowing which music, you like. Listening to the actual tracks.

Repetitive listening, to specific tracks that you like. Not just hearing a song and letting it fade into the void, to never be heard again. You can sense what a tragedy that type of experience is. Hearing the Bob Marley song at Nick's house, that seemed like the best, and then never finding out what it was. Some obscure song that was your favorite. Never to be heard again, unless you were to buy the entire library of Marley and listen.

Teaching yourself of what your tastes run to. What you like. The qualities you're drawn to. Without a finite, smaller playlist. That's small enough to be memorable. You're lost in a bigger list. A list that's too big is disorienting. You get lost in the music. It's never-ending. There is no end to it. Beginning, middle, end. Music wasn't meant to be a never-ending dream.

If writing. Everything is connected. If you turn to the pen. The "type". You didn't realize how good music is supposed to sound. After five hours of compressed/expanded music. Some strange effect, from the way you recorded the streams for Noah. Then to listen to direct playing. Very good feeling, direct sensation, sensual. That's what music is supposed to sound like. That rich and deep and sensual. Do normal people hear this all the time?

Once you've been sensitized. If an employer would appreciate your skills. If you'd want to work for a for-profit corporation. How they'd use you. Headhunters. If they're seeking "writers" … Is anyone seeking writers? Free thinkers? Producers, directors, actors? Creatives? Talent agencies. Who is looking for talent? They want you to join their startup. Cognition Engineering. You already have an in with Tim's company. Even if he's not vaccinated.

Once you realize your self-identity. Your voice. What you say, becomes connected to your feelings and thoughts. Once you're on the feeling level. It seems never-ending. Infinite possibility. It's like you're "on", you're "here", there. What do you do with power like this? Write some journal, maybe.

They know you're not into sex. Into a relationship. Richard saying life was "work and sex." He'd spend his life dealing with work, and sex. Figuring out those things. Knowing who he was talking to, someone who didn't do either. Well, I do work, and sex. Just unreal work, unreal sex. My own versions. I jerk off to porn occasionally. I'm involved in creative projects. I don't make money at them, yet. That's not always the case, necessarily. I might start to make money, from my work. If my name gets well-known.

If Tim's book gets popular, my name would become well-known. Then presumably, people would search for it. And find my other material, and site. Site and sites. Channels and so forth. Lots of stuff to explore. Just with my name as the key. Patternalia will be the opening. Try to get that book big. Make that hit as hard as possible. Which I think you've tried. The writing is highly refined. Highly designed. You put a lot of craft, effort, and willpower into it. I don't know how you could have enhanced it any further than what you did. You maxed out, on that text's development. Dad edited the preface. He was helpful. You dialed the preface in.

You need another editor. You've hit a wall. You can't do anything else with the book. You've reached your limit. You need help.

You feel good, if you wake up. Connected. All there. Like it was a good decision. Who would have thunk it? You had strong suspicions. It was only to be realized. For you to have an appointment, to need to get up. Not like this has been a unique morning. But I think you're more conscious than ever, in your development. How did you survive the pandemic? My dad didn't survive. I'd like to say that. Apart from that, I've just been doing my projects. Making progress.

Six days without a bm. Must try to instigate them, sooner. Get it moving, in other words. If you're doing well. What you've achieved. More down-to-earth philosophy, thinking. More like fiction than philosophy. Human life, biological organisms, animal beings. Given life by God's grace. I don't worry so much about my own life. Maybe I've had my share. So, I'll die with a smile on my face. And I'll die sober. At least we know that. We're going to die sober. Drugs may give you intense feelings. But where do they end? Where did they take you? Where does that

go? I think it causes mental chaos. Experience of disorder. Thinking in disorder. Sentient flesh. Restless flying. Poesis in black. We're all negroes. We're all descendants of the African. In some sense. If you want to speak technically.

Beyond the Festival. Clock speed. The slandering of reality. Time's gist times. What these senators and congresspeople like in their legislation. Assholes, who get elected. By this corrupt process. Democracy is poor, impoverished.

As an exercise, the book of Tim may have been valuable for you, as a writer. Just as a discipline. To prove you can do that. To widen your audience. To gain recognition. You write this stuff, and it triggers you to want to go work more on the book. But you've done all that's possible. You've maxed out. I don't know if the book needs improvement. It's tight. You honed the language. Highly crafted text. I pay very fine attention to tone.

There's only so good you can make text. It's a type of text. Auto bio. The type of thing. Can only be so good.

A bad dream, Sebastian turned violent and anti. I had to take down Downtown. If the text work produces a coherent story, usually. Is there a "coherent story"? Am I pretending it's what I'm doing, with UFP? Going on an adventure. Thinking in disorder. Beyond the festival. Against the slandering of the real. People are still reading Hegel. You could talk about him. If you want to talk to a Brandom. Who doesn't like the word "experience".

These people are talking about DeLillo. About reality, in other words. They're getting as close to reality as you can get. Ultra-fictional. The thought makes you want to pick up a DeLillo critique. To bounce over to reading.

What a nice psychiatrist's visit will be. It used to cause some stress and tension. The reality of it. Maybe I'm adjusted to reality. It's just truth. In other words. I'm speaking of my truth. I'm not hiding anything. I'm explaining myself, my condition. About my compulsions to stop taking the meds, to go inpatient. Those are my cravings. Instead of substance/alcohol relapsing, or self-harm.

You're doing pretty good. I don't think you need hospital. If you weren't doing so well, you might need to go in. Save it for that case. It's a resource for you. They take care of you. Once you've been in, you know. You can take care of yourself. The goal isn't inpatient psychiatric admission. The goal in life. I understand this. It's to be independent. Once you realize your freedom. What does freedom really mean. If I'm not feeling bad, why go in? That's what I ask myself. I need to use strategies to cope with these impulses.

May as well explain to Dr. Polaski. She's in her residency. She might not get to talk to too many people like me. I'm trying to be a writer. He promised that he had a contact at Princeton University Press. I need the help of an editor. I'm stuck on that project. I'm on my own project, which is what I've been doing since 2014, when I published The Government of David, which was ultra-fictional philosophy, so-called. Basically, just me talking about recovery, schizophrenia, and philosophy. David Theory, you could probably call it most accurately. The theory of my life.

I like helping people. Working with people. Real interactions. Real thoughts. Maybe that would be a good reason to get a job. Interaction and engagement with reality. You know Dr. Gannon. Hello. I guess you didn't need to talk to her. She saw your face without a mask. Dr. Palit was wearing a mask. You felt bad for contaminating him with your vapors, speech. It was good to talk to him. This was the first time since dad died. He wondered if you like living in Wilkinsburg. If I got an income I would like to live with mom in Mt. Lebanon and moving out of public housing. It's my goal. I think it's a good goal.

Seeing these doctors, clinicians, techs, security guards. What would you do, at the clinic, hospital? How would you help people? You're trying to be a writer. The education of children is the biggest industry, they say. They call it "uptown Mt. Lebanon". I'm proud of my formation. I think I was lucky to be graced with such a good formation. Is it fair? Is life fair? I think we might know the answer to the question, already. No one said life was fair. Kids in Mt. Lebanon getting the best educations. It happens around the world. It's just a little more explicit in Pittsburgh's suburbs. More pronounced. A public school district is so good. They don't have to worry about disreputables in the population, community. They're not wasting money, educating undesirables? Is all the education money well-spent? Can't we say that of every school district?

I finally edited my audio blog. What did smoking medicine feel like to you? "Like crack." But, as my roommate noted, "There's no urge" … It's not addictive. Do you still believe the CIA is tuned in to your devices? I don't think my audio ambient feed is interesting to listen to, anymore. They could be but it would be pointless to listen to my ambient audio. No if you're talking about

my text feed, it has some borderline areas of interest, depending on who you are. But even then, I predict they'd wait for a book to come out. But what if a book never comes out? For most patients? What if we want to listen in on writing patients? Would it be enjoyable? Kind of a perverse idea of enjoyment. As Jay Scott said, it's odd that you find stuff like this entertaining. Why don't you buy new movies, if you have the money to buy movies? Why do you buy these obscure art movies that are difficult to watch?

I would think that someone who had the money to buy new movies, would pick entertaining ones, said J Scott. He couldn't understand my strategy. Movie watching can be for voyeurs. Voyeuristic pleasures, from observing life, instead of living it. It can be a neurotic pleasure, movie-watching. Being absorbed in movies. Real life is slightly different.

I liked helping the man whose phone had died. He wondered how to catch a bus downtown. It seems minor or trivial. But at the time, it felt good. Reality, in other words. Real life events. The activities of daily living. I guess it was bad, that his phone died. It's hard to describe these minor events. The impression they make.

I was thinking I wanted psychiatric treatment. That's what I've been seeking, thinking about. So, when it finally happens. I try to savor it, to not take it for granted. When I comply with treatment, my meds work great. Try to get the most out of a psychiatrist's appointment. Experience every moment. Don't let it slip by, unexperienced, unfelt. Taste it all. Live life to the fullest. If it's only going to happen every three months. I told my dad, I said "I think I'm going to stop taking my meds...!" I've never stopped, since then. Two or three days a month, I'll get the compulsion to stop. To bring the voices back. To go crazy. Insanity is interesting.

That was about all I had to talk about, for today. All that was on my mind. Ok, thanks...! She ended it quick, when I said that. All I had to say was that. I'll know next time, when I say that, it will bring us to a quick conclusion. I like talking to her. Of course, she's a beautiful, brilliant woman...! How could I not love it? I'd be crazy or dead to not enjoy it. They know I try to work well with the residents.

I have gotten into some trouble by falling in love with a resident. Try not to do that so often again. With masks on, it's a lot easier to remain distant. There won't always be masks. Eventually, we'll be face-to-face. Then the tenderness will return. I know not to fall in love. It's a time-limited thing. I guess I wasn't totally in love. Her departure just hit me, as a pressure wave. I felt her departure through my body system. I guess we had a deep connection. These people

can visit your link. You're not keeping yourself secret. How important your content is or is not. How revealing you are. If you've put anything special together, recently. Or you're just sharing the same stuff.

Dr. Polaski introducing you to the idea "everyday" … Having sex today. Every day. Is that too much? Maybe every other day… Find a new porn video each time. You don't have to save your favorite videos. There are always more. Maybe that's unwise, maybe it's smart. More variety. Forcing yourself to see new things. Always new. Sex is good? Don't you want real woman? Real sex? What did she say about that? The point of life is not inpatient psychiatric admission. It's to be independent. Freedom. I used to contemplate having a sex therapist. A psychiatrist is kind of like that. She turns you on to some different ways of thinking.

A doctor turns you on to things. You don't realize. Until later in the day. Until you're in the middle of the act. How intimate she was with you. Talking about bowel movements. Getting your stuff moving through you. Instead of going five days without. I've never heard of smoking medicine. The doctors told me not to tell anyone. I was guilty of talking about it in my audio blog. That made me feel bad.

You seem to have won. Reached a level of transcendence. And you're sober. The fellows tonight complaining about losing their mojos. Being on their heels. Not on top of their games. It takes some time to recover. Doubting the god idea, the spirituality. Scientific types. Two science minded fellows. A physics major and a psychologist. I didn't lecture them on creationism. The complexity of neuroscience. Neuro-reality.

I'm not going to preach. I'm not going to try to convert agnostics and atheists. I know it's an uphill battle. I myself have been on that side. It's a personal journey. It's a character defect, transformation.

If sex begins to feel so good. Tonight, how good it felt. It's supposed to feel so good. If it's not wrapped up in pain, the killing of pain, struggle, symbolic action. If you can feel the sensations directly, it's nice. College girls are young enough. You didn't realize. About how young they are. You were that young yourself. Do you think you could find a hot girlfriend? They're on the lookout for perverted old men. They know what you're thinking. They know how old you are. They know you're 47. They know you're unemployed and claiming to be a writer. Living on disability, and the support of your family. It's going to take an unusual woman who will forgive

such details of character. Like Lisa Firth, an ugly duckling English professor. You don't want an ugly. You'd rather have a hot young woman. Beauty excites you. Why don't you keep looking?

Is it really the case that you've given up? You don't care? You don't want a relationship? You've quit the struggle? You're fine jerking off to porn? That would take some extreme consciousness, some enhanced balance. You'd have to be happy being alone. Value your alone-time. That would take an extraordinary act of consciousness, balance. To be happy with being single and alone. Talking to a female psychiatrist today turned you on so much that sex with yourself tonight was ecstasy. Was that good enough for today? Just for today. What about tomorrow? Something else will happen tomorrow.

Do you want a so-so looking woman? A blah appearance? A non-hot type looking? Or are you really picky? You'd want a true beauty? You judge the book by its cover? You want to fuck a model? Maybe this sort of thinking tells you something about why you decided you didn't want to invest energy and time into relationships. It's give and take. You give so much to it. You're so vulnerable in a relationship. Suddenly, you're twice as vulnerable to loss and tragedy. Now everything wrong with her, is wrong with you. You've relied on porn this far into the story, into life. It's worked so far. So far, so good.

Keep doing whatever you're doing. How far you've come, gone. The closer you get to people. You want constant therapy. You want a relationship with a clinician. Someone with so much knowledge. Then you ask yourself, who do you want to partner with. A philosopher? A clinician? Who knows good life? A literary critic? Who knows of truth? Each type of true thinker turns out to be neurotic or delusional, when you've investigated further, into the story. Hegel is mystifying and neurotic. You thought he was god of philosophy. The mother's milk. Just because Zizek and company deified him. You bought into myth. If guys this big worship him. There must be something to it.

If you're trying to wake up this morning. Speech, sounds, watching TV, Biden Harris. Talking about justice and reality. The sausage making ain't pretty. If you care about what politics is. It's about reality. The journalists cover well what concerns the elites.

If your stuff. Your work has been noticed by important people. Some law enforcement have perused it. Some other interesting fellows. People. Have looked. That's what being a writer is. All sorts of people will look at work. And understand who you are, who you could be.

If writers are the most important people, most crucial. To you. To us. If we're not creating hierarchies. If we're all adjacent – everyone is important. Don't try to mystify people with magical thinking.

If you wanted to understand the mind. Philosophy of mind. If it could simply be told, explained to you. You might have to contemplate for yourself. The explanations might be complex. Are you too ambitious to want to understand philosophy of mind? Is the desire neurotic?

If you play every day. You want to play. If your doctor told you it was ok. You're thankful for her advice. Set up some playlists for yourself, on pornhub. So, you can go right to videos, you don't have to search. If the energy for this sort of thing. You used to have a lot of pain energy. At least you thought it was pain. You thought it was sexual. What you called sex. Appearing to be. Appearances can be deceiving. If these biological activities. You're being more of a body, with this jerking off. More of it, lately. You don't remember doing this much.

More lately. Perhaps you're just remembering. Changing perceptions of what you do. Self-awareness. Trying to be a writer. What I did by writing this book. That book. Sober a year. Two years, early sobriety. If you were still confused, scatter-brained. At that point. Your brain was re-integrating, trying to assemble consciousness. To self-create.

If your sensitivity to self-language. Wanting to make yourself more sublime. Beautiful and less understandable. Essence of life. Peace, love and understanding. If you had studied philosophy, investigated understanding the texts. Ability to understand neurotic text. Desire to unravel confused structures. Willingness to do that to yourself.

Feeling a bit of a down feeling from jacking. Just a shade of depression. Impulse. You used to deal with a lot more. But now it's barely there. You can be thankful. Tension free, perhaps.

He called you n-word. Maybe you don't belong at Biddle's. The people who go there. Kind of down, dragged. Chicks with unshaven legs. People with piercings and tattoos. Not many people dressed nicely. It might be worth tripping to Oakland for Starbucks. A place where people like you are welcome. If you ask a bum to make a fancy drink for you, time after time. He might fuck

with you, call you n-word. Eventually. He's done it once or twice before. I didn't believe him. Fully. I thought he was joking or made a mistake.

Negative capability is it. Being able to imagine yourself as someone else. Like you're in a William Gibson book. You're not just in Starbucks. You're in science fiction. If you're able to realize. And then to realize, life is even better than some book. Books aren't even as amazing and strange as life. Presumably, you would imagine. If we're talking about theoretical complexity. Then real life would be it, the thing.

People walking around delusional. Would you say that most people are delusional? They have wrong beliefs, unfortunate thinking. Whatever the source is. The world generally leads to confusion and magical thinking. The outcome of formation is usually magical thinking. Unless you've been awoken, by reality. Someone like Lucas Sullivan, with primal theory. Unless him. Unless that. Your thinking might remain quite magical. On the level of psychology? You'd be in outer space, you'd be lost. Don't mention his name? Where were we supposed to learn of the human mind, life? I guess just normal psychology texts, classes. Whatever insight they reveal. If there's no coherent theory, though, it's difficult to reach a level of insight.

Theory follows practice. We didn't develop theory until therapy was explored in detail. The theory was not just thought up, fabricated from thin air. It emerged from reality. Maybe Biddle's dude hasn't met many writers, like you. You don't fit into his scheme. Maybe if you gave him your card, it would have changed things. You could change your relationship with people, just by doing that. But you're stubborn. You don't want to descend to that level. To give them the gift. Fuck them, in other words. You don't care to give them a lifeline. Just because they make you coffee. You don't feel like you need to break your anonymity. Just so dude doesn't fuck you over and make you a bad drink. He shouldn't make you a bad drink, in any case. If he does, he's an asshole. And you shouldn't give him a card.

You're finding out why you shouldn't give people your card. They're assholes. It takes some investigating to find out what they are. You must do explorative experimentation. Expose yourself to bad coffee. Drink bad drinks. What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger. You're stronger now than you were then.

How strong you must be, now. After all the flashbacks. What they did to you. How strong it's possible to be. You're still you. An ambiguous being. It's going to seem similar. Look the same. Same voice, appearance, body, situation. But there's a subtle difference. Your ability, your

consciousness. Defensive tension. Dynamic tolerance. There's something different. Different talking. If change is possible. What it would mean.

What a changed being means. How different you become. For the most part, similar. Largely identical. Now we're not talking about doing drugs. That can induce mind-altering difference. We'll avoid something like that. We're talking about more natural changes. More profound and permanent. Durable. Drugs don't seem to work, long-term. You continually must do more. Unless maybe we're talking acid, which can harm you for life. Something that can break you. I don't know why you'd want to be broken open.

Is life so bad? That you'd want to escape it, for eight to ten hours? You want to break out of reality? You don't like being a person? A self with a mind that's conscious and relational? You want to destroy the norms of being? Maybe one day. Earlier. Not anymore, not now. Just for today, I'm happy being alive. Being me.

The slandering of reality. Beyond the festival. Time's gist times. Regard, on guard. Clock speed.

You get bountiful rewards, whichever path you go. Recovery, or drugs. That's the paradox. You think using drugs is so intense. But then you feel recovery as so bountiful. Both ways right. They're different ways. Each has its rewards. It's mixing paths that starts to cause pain. Confusion and difficulty. Once you stick with recovery. And go a long time, long enough. It's a different experience. The open space of sober experience. The mind is that subtle. Experience of reality is ultra-subtle, complex. Doing drugs or drinking is blasting your mind, in comparison. You can't come close to the sensitivity of recovery, by doping or dosing yourself with drugs, alcohol. Mind is much more subtle and complex. Meant to be. Jargon of authenticity? Is it jargon, or is it truth?

Negative-positive. Seeing the whole picture. Bad parts, as well as good. Feeling pain, as well as comfortable aspects, of a situation. I guess it's reality. Being realistic. Cryptic formulations? Just fragments of truth. What tics help you realize. As opposed to monologues. The edge of experience. Getting close to the edge of language creation. Where you are on an edge of reality, of the creation of self-consciousness.

If your realization through the days, years. Changes, as you write. When you change yourself, you change your world. So, I'll die with a smile on my face. Your project, your progress. How much work you've done, over the years, months. If it was additive, if it's cumulative. If it was work, as such. You did something. Accomplished text, reality, truth. The creation of self.

Being and Ambiguity, (Ziporyn, 2004). Being open to my world, self. I think it's a better way. "Don't you think you need a sponsor?" No. A "controller" is how I once described them. Perhaps not fully accurate. An advisor, an objective viewpoint. Someone to help, to be helpful. I'm going solo, so to speak. If I'm looking for a sponsor. I've gone so far without. Am I afraid of asking? Or don't I want?

I've gone this far. Keep doing whatever you're doing. Do you remember when you said that? Were you the one who said that? I like having a therapist and doctors. The clinic is very helpful. It helped save my life, change my life. Where would I be? It's not even a plausible question. Counterfactual world. If the true focus is my mouth. I'd be in a dark place. David reality. The theory of David. Medicine gone without. Pure psychosis. Let that go in the wild, untreated.

The destruction of a mind and brain. The sickness and disease. So, when you're tempted to quit taking meds. For your organic brain disorder. Thought disorder. Mental illness. Perhaps unwise. Pathological. A wrong impulse. False desire. Defect of character. A feeling like that, self-destructive. At least you can realize all this and keep taking meds.

If reading Judy and the other black studies people can get you really into the black-white thing. The racial issue. We're all negroes. When you think DeLillo is too white. If you have that much of a racial view. You think you should be reading black.

Maybe the black story is worth being told. Is not told enough. Your task is to learn about it more deeply. To love a black woman? To live in a mixed community? To read more black literature, watch more black films? Listen to more black music? Is all that the point?

If you're open-minded, to recovery. Life is so much more beautiful and sublime, compared to addiction. If you hadn't found that out. Is that what you went there tonight, to tell them? To discover? To think about the group home? Honesty, open-mindedness, and willingness? How were you introduced to the program, at Squirrel Hill Hasina? How crazy you were then?

Apparently unwilling? Not ready. Were you honest with people? Were you telling truth? You smoked medicine the day before you got out. You wanted to relapse on weed. In your Section 8 apartment. Derange your brain.

Maybe you weren't an addict. Or a bad addict. You were just too poor to afford your medicinal dosage. Therapeutic dose. Which caused suffering. It was financial. But you did get sick periodically. That was from low quality materials, not your fault. When did you admit you were an alcoholic addict? Do you remember? Did that ever happen?

Stop thinking about it. You've devoted too much time, clock cycles. Already. Time to think about productive stuff. Valuable things. Is a meeting valuable? If it can be helpful. Idiotic? Apparently not very profound shit gets said. If you just look at a transcript. It's basic shit. The feelings and sensations are interesting, though. The subjective experience is a bit more nuanced and complex. It's a challenge to yourself. To your spirit. Put your spirit out there, expose yourself to a meeting matrix. You don't have to care about the people. They're members of AA with various amounts of time. They're going for time, like you are. It's a cult, in a sense. Its purpose is to perpetuate itself. You have a different telos.

What you must write, want to write. First thing in the morning. I don't know how much you have. It's a mystery. Maybe it feels good to go minimal, to go ambient. Not to blast yourself with feed. Just because. You're not an animal. A feed animal. Last night, realizing how good you feel. The negative positive. Continual access to reality. Waking up today, back into it. If all this mother imagery, symbolic primal readings, from Lucas with DeLillo. "People might disagree with some of these readings. I've read these books so many times."

To take advantage of your day, life. It's only Saturday. You still have the weekend ahead. You can fully live each day. This is the task, the gist. Ultimate presence. Radical acceptance. Fully open. What level have you reached. When it's continual. The arising of quiddities. Elements of reality. Trying to be a writer.

The man, not the work. What you always wanted to realize. To actualize. What keys would unlock. You and Matt McCullum always discovered keys. You were smoking and getting high, so you couldn't fully apply them, to unlocking self-reality. Just the phenomenon of key-finding was an interesting pastime. If you say your full name at meetings, before you share. If your share is pronounced, intense, at this point in the game. What you have to say. You have a lot to say, you have to say a lot.

What if I have covid? There's nothing I can do. Be safe around people. Try not to expose and endanger. If you're contagious. What it means. Try to isolate, quarantine, so-called. Keep away from contact.

Have you written anything lately? I'm working on something. If they give me freedom to publish. What this book is becoming. The vision I have. My conception is constantly changing. As my idea of "philosophy" alters. My idea of a good life. Not as intellectual, not as neurotic. More down-to-earth, everyday. The activities of daily living.

To feel yourself, to experience life. What could be better? To appreciate conscious awareness and experience. To not take "being" for granted. Even in its ambiguity. That's the challenge. It's a constant battle, struggle. Defensive tension. Doing time. Deconstructions Tea. Direct targeting.

What you're in favor of. If Bestepapa could yodel. He liked the harmonica and gave me one. Couldn't necessarily play very expertly himself. It was an oral instrument. For a boy with oral issues. But I was able to enjoyably play. Even with the tongue-tie. Stubborn as mules. "You boys are stubborn as mules!"

That's funny and enjoyable to think back upon. The humor of Bestepapa. He couldn't believe we didn't know who John Lennon was. He was my favorite person, in childhood. A truly beloved soul. When he died, mom screamed in pain and misery. For the loss, irrevocable. Irreversible.

It turns out that the heat exchanger does have a twenty-year warranty. That's why Metro wanted to wait the whole weekend to talk to Carrier. Wait through the chill. Do I want to keep shaving my beard? What for? To attract girls? Women? What if I don't care about attracting? Why do I shave? For myself? To force me to take more showers? That's not a good reason. I should want to take showers anyway.

Structure of your control. The structural transformation of the public sphere. The philosophical discourse of modernity. These philosophy book titles are interesting. The Phenomenology of Spirit. These authors were first, they had priority in good titles. The Critique of Pure Reason. Someone else would have picked these titles, if they didn't.

Ultra-fictional Philosophy. I had to write that on the cover of G, for some reason. To emphasize it. To plaster it on the cover, for all to see. Ryan got a test when he had a sinus issue for a week. All the effort to avoid getting covid. And here I am. Maybe having it. It goes to show you. Life on life's terms. That's a good saying, I haven't contemplated enough. The terms of life. Life's terms. What life gives you. No one said life would be fair.

There's a reason to go in a circle, at a beginners' meeting. So, everyone gets to go in turn. Giving everyone the experience of getting ready to go. Quaker style might be the easy way out. If you're the chair, you can decide that day. It's a matter of style. Which one is better is a matter of taste. They're different.

You've been writing all morning. No music listening, yet. No feeding. That's an interesting discipline. Think of it as a discipline. More alone time, time for self. Self-awareness is the goal. Self-experience. Not experience of music, or other things, film. You're running away from yourself, in neurosis, in struggle. The denial of self. Symbolic substitutes.

If I'm not interesting to observe. Who would be? My formation, from zero, null, black. Watching the whole progression. My formation was largely academic. To study my ontogeny, and perhaps learn from it. I don't know how you'd learn anything from so odd a development. You wouldn't be able to reproduce any of it. Tongue-tie and so forth.

Maybe the tongue-tie didn't have a profound effect, as you think. Maybe you're magnifying it in your mind. You would have had an intense trip, either way. Your childhood would have been weird, even with a normal tongue. You were kind of a delinquent type. Misbehaving. Behavioral disorder. Somehow avoiding getting in trouble. So smart that you avoided getting caught, for your deviant anti-social behavior. You were anti-social type.

You did so well in school that it masked your behavioral problem. In alternate histories, you would have been a delinquent. Juvenile delinquent. If they would have known what you did. Everything you did. Let's say.

You were a pretender, though. Made it through the filters. Tested as normal. Presented as normal enough to make it on through, to the next levels. Why it seemed so miserable, to you.

Experience, life. A happy childhood? It was somewhat happy. You could appreciate the magic. What it could have been like. If you were bionormal. You could see the possibilities. If only. You knew what should be happening. What god's gift to children really was. You got ripped off, you thought. It was an unfair deal. You got burned, tied up. Tied down. Connected. Locked in. Frozen static. You were tied.

How that works, worked. God's choice? Parental choice? Doctors? The doctors told us to leave you that way. It was like crack. But there's no urge. There's no addiction. If it feels so good, why is there no urge? You might just be thinking it's good. You think it's good. Is it good? Why else would you smoke plastic balls? Chemical smoke inhalation? Why not just smoke dope?

What you did to your lungs, your system. Then with acid and shrooms, to your mind. Other people before you. Had paved the way. Human beings. The reality trip, the big voyage into inner space. What's the point of life? Experimentation? Except, if you're an addict, things start to go sour. I'm warning you; it gets addictive. You think, "Just fifteen more minutes." Was he talking about the internet, or drug abuse? Or both?

If reality. The value of the real. Mission Earth. If there's anyone who values reality. On this level. The Translation Analysis Group. Wanting to see your logs. Because you're a great writer? An interesting case? Schizophrenic philosopher? Your identity? DCB? Is David Theory interesting? Your therapy is effective? Why would they care, unless they care about the truth. Some people care about the truth. Do you find that plausible? What you do is not so extraordinary.

It turns out that anyone can write? Is that really the case? UFP, maybe. But DeLillo novels? I think not. No one can write that stuff. Even DeLillo has a hard time. What about UFP? It's just everyday life.

How grandiose you get. With your theory. How ambitious you should be. With David Theory. Lifelong sobriety. Continual abstinence. The AA folks. Different types of ripping. Different paths, programs. Rationalizing the path. It's more experimental to remain clean. To never experiment with drugs, alcohol. If you would have made that leap, as a child. The purest experiment, stance. Would have been lifelong. Purity. Clean. Clean time, pure time. The grandest experiment. Most audacious question to life. Once you realize it, it gives you some courage to continue your recovery path. To know your right path.

Movies, you want to watch another movie now? It's like watching TV. Just putting something on in the background. That's how I view videos and films. Depends on if it's musical. If I've spent the day involved in experience. Appreciation of life experience. Critique of pure life. Pure reason, substance-free mentality. Is the most potentially intelligent. Can you really proclaim that drugs, substance, improve cognition? Dope is hope? Is the doped brain a more intelligent brain? Once you state it outright, do you believe it? Cognitive enhancing dope? Mental progression from dope? Intelligence dope? And so forth. However you'd say it.

Dope loosens you up. It frees up your inhibitions a bit. Lets you see with a different perspective. Feel feelings in a new way. More creativity? Tap into unknown energies? For an artist like Pynchon and Gravity's Rainbow? Is the result worth it? Is the book really so good?

Isn't any subjective state worth it, to get a book written? Any fleeting experience? That's to say a writer's life is meaningless, is less worthy than the object of a text. What if it's the other way around? Is life more important than text? That would be a radical formulation. To value your life. Of course, text goes into life. It's part of life. Don't be Platonic. Invent ideal hierarchies. Separate life and text. They are intermeshed, so to speak.

You showed Barb A Scanner Darkly. Pretty interesting film to show. I don't remember if she made it through. She tends to give up on weird stuff. You can't please picky people. A selective audience. But I guess it's a good movie to turn onto. Good to watch it one more time. Good to access.

But you are fucking with yourself. By putting a movie like this on again. You're asking to be manipulated? Voyeuristically observing life, and not really living? Would Lucas make that criticism? Are movies neurotic, or at least the act of movie-watching? What does it mean to put a movie on, in the background? What does it do to you? To recreate a reality? Depends how artistic of a reality, how musical. The soundtrack. The dialogue editing.

If you're fully open to experience. The pain involved. You might feel some pain. Primal reliving episode? If you want to go farther in, to the pain. So, you can get out of it, finally. Is that the cycle? Primal cycle of reliving repressed experiences, memories? What is the essence of life?

You ask yourself, what is reality? Writing, sex? Movies? Watching other life? Reading about life? Life or the representation of life? Mimesis, the representation of reality in Western literature. What is life, and what is its representation? That's a philosophical question. Is a virus alive? Is this experience "life", real life? What is "real"? Pinker knows a lot about it. The writer who knows it all. About his expert area. Will Pinker be happy to read Patternalia? If Tim is claiming to have knowledge about patterns and predictions? To know about cognitive science?

Will Pinker be jealous of Tim's knowledge? His expert claims? Do you want to impress someone like Pinker? Is that what a good book should be written for...? Or are books for more general reader types.? Not writing for Pinker's sake.

You don't write for critics. Maybe that's the difference, for a popular-type writer. A critic might be writing for other critics. A small audience. A few thousand. It's not what you're doing.

You begin to change your style, approach. Write in the morning. It's not burning. It's a definite plan, effort. It's a deliberate push. Just because you're not spouting sentences, doesn't mean it's not a profitable pastime. You're probing your unconscious. Seeing what's at stake. Setting up the day's reality. This is the day crystallizing. The genesis of the day. When it's coming together. Babette's Feast sings through your memory. A good movie like that will evoke feelings of sentiment and loss. Treasure, and happiness.

You were about to let your beard grow, today. Almost did it. You don't like the way it makes you look. Blurry, inconsequential. Shady. Disreputable. You'd rather have a clean face. Even if it is a pain to shave. It's worth it. Even though you're not trying to attract girls. You still want "to look good", so to speak.

Palestrina is exactly what I want to hear. Nice singing. If Lucas was a weird man. Picky about sexual orientations. Wanting to call behaviors "sick". Having a normative matrix, regarding romance and intimacy. Willing to paint characters' actions in the colors of neurotic struggle.

Dad didn't want me to end up in St. Clair again. It's too small of a place. It seemed substantial, when I was admitted there. The illusion of place. When you're a patient, versus when you're just walking through as a visitor. There's pressure, a matrix. Then when me and Asher brought a

meeting in. I gave my spiel. To the folks in there, it must have been something. They rotate who they have going into hospitals. I suppose they want to keep it fresh, or something.

The inner workings of AA. People who sponsor. Not like me. Just floating. People committed to the program. I have a different path. My way, Tao, as a writer. My theory is too valuable, to corrupt with too much AA thinking. Their spirituality. Their steps and program. There are different ways of recovery; theirs is just one. It may work for them; mine is working for me. I use their way to a certain extent; as a basis, a crutch. Something to lean on. I have different concerns. The tongue, the mouth. The truth of expression.

Trancing out to Babette's Feast. This is real turtle soup. A meal for twelve at the Café Anglaise costs 10,000 francs. It was a love affair with the chef. Leave the bottle with the general. We will say not a word about the food. I screwed you over that one time. Then I deserved it...!

I can see why it won best movie. Best foreign film, rather. You'd have to work hard, to put something together to beat it.

Back to Wilkinsburg. Appreciating every sequence, section, sector, of reality. However you'd say it. Might mean not turning on the TV right away. After what you've seen today – Four Hours at the Capitol. You always thought you'd be part of a revolution. You didn't know it would be a fascist revolution, and you'd be on the governing side, trying to conserve democracy. With fascists trying to overthrow democracy. Brainwashed population, under control of evil no-good politicians. In league with multi-national corporations, trying to maintain monopoly control, oligopoly markets of capitalistic domination. Greider talked about it. He said a major shake-up is coming. A major breakdown. He didn't illustrate how it was going to happen, exactly.

Greider said something would happen, bad. Our system would collapse, fail, be hit by a shock. Ordinary people would suffer. Fascists would be able to step into power. Who will tell the people? (Greider, 1992) It's happening in slow motion, all around the country. And not to mention the world. But we're primary about this nation. Ourselves, our bodies. These are the idiots you went to school with. Stone-skippers, you called them. Stones would skip off their haircuts. Now they come in all shapes and sizes. From shaggy outdoorsmen-types to buttoned-up businessmen. They believe they're doing the will of the people. The election was stolen from them, supposedly. That's what they're constantly told. By their mouthpieces of authority.

How can you hijack the conversation? Slip into the discourse of popular culture? You'd have to go in disguise. Maybe as a rock star, or some other cultural figure? Insert yourself subliminally? Go undercover into the rightwing milieu? Produce language for them to consume? Get your language into their system somehow? Philosophy is useful. If the situation is not hopeless. Like with mom believing Ellen is hopeless, beyond all rational help, argumentation. Do you believe these people are so bad? Or is there hope? Who are you trying to argue with? Or "what"? Hyper critical philosophy, political philosophy. How does it work?

If you bring truth. What will it accomplish? Will anything good happen? Write a musical? Take the aesthetic route? Compose some music for schizophrenics to perform? Have you written anything lately? I'm working on something. We'll see how ambitious it is. If you explain yourself. What are you doing, there? If you tell people what you're doing. Government. The Government of David. You know a lot about political philosophy. You've studied your expert area. You've focused on specific issues and ideas. You've invested time in highly specific purposes.

Time is the most valuable substance. Do the substance of time. Do they want you to know that, when you're young? Do they tell you? You haven't been around long enough, to do enough time. Wait until you get to do a lot of time. We seem to be saying. Wait a lot longer. You'll understand, in a sense, eventually. You'll understand philosophy of mind, we could tell people. The subject is not critically closed. Beyond our powers of comprehension. If you think about it long enough, you can get it. Figure it out.

Tell kids that. They'll figure it out. If they stick around. If they try hard enough. If they "do time". The most valuable substance. And avoid the slandering of reality. The building of false ideals, false models, of intoxication and buzzes, trips and highs. Guilt trips and any other types of trips. Any trip except for a reality trip. LSD is not a reality trip. It's a hallucinogenic trip. Very dangerous and sickening. You're lucky if you make it through unscathed. Unharmed. With your senses intact. Sure, you've seen more, you've seen some far-out things. The greater challenge is reality. Once you understand this. It's a simpler, purer truth. I didn't know that.

That was not my path. I chose mind-alteration, drug addiction. Hopefully, I'm one of the few people who needs to choose it. Hopefully my evidence can persuade people not to choose it. If after all I saw. Well, I suppose I need some voice, some platform, from which to speak, to tell my story. If I have this tale. And no one ever hears it. The reality tale.

A bad philosophy of mind. The philosophy wasn't compelling enough for me to choose clean time. I didn't have enough clues, to know sobriety was the ultimate escape. Truth wasn't as persuasive as I needed it to be. To convince me to stay clean. We're talking about children, here. Arguing with children. The rationality with children, who are the people who decide to do or not do drugs. You must get on their level. Philosophically engage them. Unless you're content to lose them to addiction. Which is predominantly irreversible. Most people never reverse it. Once you're an addict, the chances of recovery are slim.

Do we need religion like Islam, that preaches abstinence? Or do we just need a philosophy, DT, that explains its truth? For the more intelligent kids. We're worrying about intelligent kids. The average kids, and the below average, can do what they want. Let them experiment and become addicts. Why not? We're worrying about the smart ones. When a smart kid gets addicted, it's a shame. When a beautiful mind is lost. Of course, we all have spirits. All spirits are valuable, equals before God. We want to help everyone. I think we can help. Elitism is just a temptation. Can only the purest of the pure understand a philosophy like DT? Or is it common-sensed? Opium for the masses? A substance for the masses? Hope for the people?

If you wanted to give yourself dope, hope. A shot of substance. If you know how to do that with reality, time. You're way ahead of the game, festival. If the competition, other writers, perhaps. If what the other writers are doing today. Are they in the program, in treatment for mental illness? What about the bio-normal writers, the so-called healthy ones? Cognitively high functioning? One, as a writer, develops schizophrenia? They read that, at the clinic. Doctors and so forth. They know who you are. They can see your site. Your book, films, music. What's the upshot? What more do you have to say? That's always the question, the smile on your face. What have you done for me lately?

Drugs give you dirty urine. Drinking is dirty. Things you could tell kids. Stay clean. It's the scene. It's not just up to parents, to fabulate arguments for this. Philosophy should give them help. A good philosophy of mind. If the philosophers aren't even talking about good life. Are numb to reality. If you can't play jazz, or maybe you can. If you were given a space on the stage with Metheny. Who Metheny is, if you remember what he's played. Appears to be melody and harmony. But the reality is quite substantial. He just plays shit, and puts it out there, like it's normal to do that.

A drummer makes a band. Jazz is an accomplishment. You get to see Metheny's band giving Chris Potter a good time, a run for his money. If you can't remember how good this session is. You watch it then forget. Can't keep it in mem. Don't have the musical memory. Forget how

good. Even forget it's any good at all. What it's about. It's just music, jazz. You're totally blank on the experience, sensation.

If mom isn't into Curb Your Enthusiasm. There's nothing you can do. Her humor is elsewhere. You can watch different things. She'll watch something else. We don't need to watch Chris Wallace on Fox News. He was just rehashing stories we had already seen on Meet the Nation. If you're an undercover agent. Who would you be investigating? Political criminals? Drug dealers? What kind of crime is out there? Philosophical, thought crime? Are they seeking thought criminals, revolutionaries? They put you undercover to seek out radicals. To see if you can find people who are up to no good.? Did you find anyone?

Is that why you were allowed to become a drug addict? To go down that hole? Tunnel. Maybe for some other reason. As an experiment? Think more ambitiously. What if life is all an experiment? What is the ultimate playground? The human mind. Where is the ultimate drama taking place? The stage of the inner mind. As created partially by books, films, music. Drugs, sex. The ultimate arena is where? Not in any mountain hideaway where politicians and military go to escape a nuclear fallout. That's not the telos. The telos is DCB-inner-mind. Once you realize that. I think you've known it before.

If your mind is the experiment. But it appears like drugs do it for you. That's a deceiving. Very deceptive and addicting. Maybe educational for you. For one last time. A philosopher to become a drug addict, alcoholic. One more time. Maybe he'll learn a lesson? So, can he help futures avoid this fate, finally? DCB was sacrificed to the life of addiction? We didn't know he was an addict? He could have been a recreational user, a normal so-called person. Drinks and smokes dope, drops some acid occasionally. We didn't know he was wired for abuse and obsession. He had to find it out. Which he did, surprisingly. Deeply and profoundly. Convincingly, a few different times. With no reasonable doubt. Beyond a reasonable doubt, as the law says. It was proven that DCB is an addict.

Once you're that, it's tricky to recover. It can be done, given vast resources and helpful people. Much helpful support and assistance. It's possible. Better not to get addicted in the first place, David's recommendation for others, later. Why even bother to find out? It's even more ambitious to remain pure, clean. Drugs teach you nothing except drugs. The scene of sober reality is as intense, as fulfilling. The sky is the limit. Perhaps this is what God really designed our systems for. To self-actualize. To not need doping. Drinking. Loosening inhibitions? Are you afraid of something? You should do what you're afraid to do. Not drink to do it.

Be creative? You should play around. Not smoke to feel playful. Blow your mind? Confront the world, don't drop acid to trip. There are endless reasons. You don't need to dose, dope, drop, drink. Only do what you need to, was a Janovian wisdom. It worked well. Be a biological being, a natural organism that lives by needs, not by fake desires.

What does it take to become a writer? I would think you have to do it every day. You must keep trying, even with difficulty and obstacles. You should keep rereading your recent drafts. Your ongoing project should be in continual development. How big of a project can you envision, comprehend? A couple hundred pages, maybe. Try to conceive of the whole book. Have an idea of the whole text. What is the gist?

If you learn from the girl. Being active, making voice sounds. Participating. Not just watching silently. It took you a while to learn it. Finally. You learn more each time. Lately. Not just reproducing patterns, predictably. Patterns lead to predictions for increasing success in the environment. I think I was the only one saying that, back in the day. That's an illusion, Tim. Or delusion. Other people were probably saying that, and a lot of other things. You don't know what people were saying. Amongst themselves. We don't know what people "say to themselves", only what's reported, which is a small subset. Lots of interesting stuff goes unreported.

If Metheny has played music like that. He's played ~that. Then his further action, in life. Will be thus. You can imagine. In life, he would aspire to, such. If he had achieved already. The purity and melody, the tone and resonance. How can you go farther, in that direction? Maybe your video cameras weren't as HD as they are now. The audio was certainly nice enough. Turn the volume up, if you're not happy with the sound. If it's not musical enough.

Then considering DCB music. What you've done. They think you'll be ready in ten years? The assholes in power? Don't think you guys are ready to give music therapy yet? Well, your performance for the CMP wasn't exactly impressive. Impressing you were not, with your flashback performances. Barely awake, alive. Barely there. Maybe that freaked them out. Maybe they noticed your flashback. Said, "What's happening to DCB?" "Why is he tweaked out?" Nervous and scared, tripping for no good reason?

If you don't ~always agree with Metheny's music choices. But in large part his band plays tasteful stuff. And gets better over the years. Even though there's some classic stuff, from the 70s. That just hit the nail on its head. Achieved glory and success. Perfection and beauty. Which must be a challenge to reproduce again. It's understandable that he doesn't keep reproducing those moments. Maybe they were fleeting, like life always really is.

What does morning writing do? Makes you more a writer. If you try to do it upon getting up. I would think it has an organizational factor. Where before there was none. Getting yourself into the therapy, theory. Explicitly generating language. Putting it down on page. Writing, in other words. It must help. If it ever helps, it must help in the morning. Difficult time getting to sleep last night. Overstimulated, right before bed? With the jacking, when I usual take meds? Could have done something.

You're speeding it up. Taking drugs too fast. Overdosing, in other words. An addict among addicts. Criticized for my style of using. Clock speed. Substance of time. I was afraid I'd get tranced-out tired. If I got up this early. Then, just rest, close your eyes. Sleep it off, if it's the case.

I might have an electric bill. Like everyone else. Welcome to reality. Do not pay. Automatic payments turned on. If you begin the day with writing. Formation of self. If you try to put thoughts together, in coherent form. Just after waking up. It's a good challenge, exercise. I think it does good things. Dream of working at Wendy's. A struggle to be a cook. Getting meat from the freezer. Everything is struggle. Physically moving through the restaurant. Barriers and obstacles everywhere. I was fifteen my first job. Not old enough to cook meat. If what writing does for you. You can keep the heat low while you're gone.

You don't have to heat an empty apartment. Now your electricity isn't being subsidized. Such a shame. New budget. New adjustment. I guess it was nice for a while. Six years. I need to get my act together, get an income. I can't rely on public assistance forever. Especially the way politics is going in this country. What Tim's book is for. Making money. Getting my name out. If I can do it. If I can write another book of my own. Better than G. Clock Speed, the Substance of Time. Developing Capability. If I can put it together. Onlookers are patient. They know there's time for significant work. Big books. Don't just write an essay. However nice it might be. It's a distraction. You have a larger scope, vision, frame. Don't work on wrong scale.

If you like Sondheim. If you admit. Admit I am taking pharmaceuticals, my brain is treated by medications. Come to believe that my treatment will be helped by drugs. I am willing to turn my life over to the care of treatment.

If writing is the most important. You've gotten very good at writing. Maybe not so much at guitar, music. You've devoted, invested time. Continually. Even when you took your break. You were still translating. You never really quit. And your whole childhood long. They were conditioning you to write. They wanted to turn out a writer. Pretty effective at doing it, apparently. You've become. Your capability, developed. Able to be "happy", although Janov didn't like the word. Your fellow fiction students didn't like how much you used the word "quality". It's all about quality, experiencing quality of life. Lifestyle. Style is the most profound? Question? It's an opinion, I thought "no opinions in this class" … No advice in our AA shares? Show, don't tell? That's telling someone what to do. Ironic. This advice. They give wrong advice, to trick you. If you're willing to take it. If you're gullible. Then you deserve to follow wrong paths.

The advantage the Byrne's had. With four children. A bigger milieu. Mixture. More language and life happening. A drummer can corrupt the tempo. Your problem in a big group. Someone, often a drummer, can stiffen up the time. A drummer makes a band. With a large group, time can be stiffened. But it's not necessarily the problem, because it can happen in a trio also. It's not quantity of players, it's quality. Time to watch more Jarrett? Someone with fluid time. Someone playing with time. Exploring time and tempo. A solo musician obviously has a certain freedom. Maybe a conductor has similar possibilities. Music performed by a group led by someone.

How you're explaining this to yourself. What you want to do. You want to feel good? Want to write? Be a writer? Time to get your act together? Be a writer, write a book and get rich. What JoAnn recommended. So long ago. God you're a good writer. What can you do with it? Now that you've developed capability. What profits can you reap? A smart businessman would reap profits from his harvest. If you have amazing ability. To create beauty and knowledge, in the world. Put it to productive use.

It's hard to write. It's gotten easier. You're learning how powerful one can become. Going to Starbucks. Sitting there, as a writer. Being him, in a café. Realizing how powerful you are, at the café. I'd prefer not to lend the homeless guy my phone. I'm not friendly enough to do it. He could fuck with it. Probably isn't smart enough to fuck me over. You don't know. That's the thing. There are credit cards and passwords on this phone. You could get money from it. Easily

transfer money, if you want to. It's a private phone. I don't share my phone. I sometimes let people make one call. That was Barbara, someone I knew for a long time. And trusted. I've never let a stranger use my phone.

Zanderfield, wandering around the concert parking lot, begging to use someone's phone. No one would let him. That goes to show you, the norms. If you are curious. The contemporary norms. Don't feel weird for not wanting to let dude use your phone.

And he forces you to write about this. This is the power bums have. They can make an impact on your day. They fuck with you. No matter how good you're feeling, they can bring you down. Perhaps as negroes, they have a right to reparations. As Judy might advise. Are you the everyone-helper? Maybe why Judy doesn't hang out in Starbucks. Different places you could go. Why do you hang there? Exposing yourself to bums, traffic? It's not a peaceful place to relax. People walking through, to use the bathroom. It's the only place I can think of to sit. Drink and read.

Regard, on guard, reward. That might be my title. Summing it up. You want to condense the point, gist, theme. If there's reward at the end. If your regard of life is what's important. If you need to be on guard, to appreciate things, life on life's terms. You're on pharmaceuticals, you're being medicated. You're undergoing treatment for mental illness. These meds can bring you to a new sanity. A new level of happiness. You don't ~really need to see your doctor, it's a luxury. It's extra. But it's helpful. If she has the time. Then go for it. You certainly have time. It's a little tweak that helps. I guess I would disagree – you need the doctor, as much as you need anything. Your treatment is key. To be optimum. You want ideal adjustment.

Likely to have difficulty in sexual adjustment. These people aren't for having sex with. They're for being the people. I do it for people watching. Not looking for a girlfriend. Just looking at people. It would take an exceptional individual to force me to give up being single. Marriage is poison to my being. Being with someone, attached constantly. They have rights to you. Things you don't want to talk about.

You want to move. Moving through space. What Lucas said he liked. If you could move back to Ava. After being away since 2007. The group home. Was your launchpad. You wanted to go back to Ava in the middle of the Hasina project, but dad said no way. He committed you to the rehab program. He wasn't going to bail you out. He had seen the results of it before. It was for your own good. You needed a track to independence. To surviving in the system, on your own,

if possible. Or else getting a job, like a normal man. Surviving somehow. A viable existence. The time you took for yourself, as an artist. Writer. Time is the most valuable thing you can be given or take. The amount of time you took. As a writer. Initially you thought graduation from Pitt might mean an immediate job of some sort, as a writer. You felt powerful and able. You were using drugs and were delusional and grandiose. It really took until publishing G, and hardly selling any copies, for the reality to hit. The market aspect. Of being a writer. You're unknown. No one knows you, no one is searching for your name on Amazon.

Once it hits, you develop a bit of realism. Time to get an agent? Or if Tim promised that he has a contact at Princeton? An editor to help you with his book? It's sort of what you were banking on. Taking for granted, this time. Thinking the whole time. There'd be an editor waiting, at the end. You were assuming. And the material was so compelling and interesting. It was such a good story. You felt the book was irresistible, undeniable.

Your sex. Positive, instead of tension release. Although some energy is nice to accumulate. It doesn't instantly regenerate. Re-energize. You might not go every day. But it's an interesting phenom. "Not every day," is what you told the doc in the emergency room, with the candle stuck. You're in a better place now.

You don't have to speak out loud. Just because it's possible. Your friend FJ getting into the DuckDuckGo.com vaccine deception search results. The scare about vaccine danger. He thinks there's a worry. I don't have a fear. I don't worry about it. I believe scientists, as such. What the mainstream says.

Then structure. The reward you get for all the conditioning. Withstanding the flashbacks, all the years. You went through them all. You complained, sure. Loudly, at times. Good luck with your problem, they said. You seem to be dealing with it. Do what works for you, to get through it. I would be interested in what they'd say at the DEC, if you went in the middle of a flashback. You went to Presby emergency room. They called it psychiatric. You called Resolve. They called it medical. Your own doctors didn't know what to say. Until Ciuffetelli. A genius insight. An audacious leap of faith, experimentation. The first time he saw me. I happened to be having a flashback. Luckily.

That's a warping of time, to jack off. Have a meeting in a few minutes. That shifts time. It's time travelling, Mia said. Frequencies, her sister called voices. That's a canny term. The frequencies

haven't come back lately. Murmuring during a flashback. The walla sounds like frequencies. Pissing into the toilet, sounds like voices.

If you had pushed the writing farther lately. Recently tried to ramp it up a level. Collect some riches, some wealth of material. You gained the ability, at some point. You were able to spend time, to acquire ability. Now you need to spend time gathering the material together. You have yet to do it. Again. With G you did it once before. Time to do it again. Time to gather and interweave. Your vibe is book-level. You're not just writing essays, stories. You're in the book zone. Big areas, wide horizons. Your discourse spans over vast reaches of language and expressions. This is not a matter of twenty-five pages.

You want to create an object, a phenomenon. Something to be proud of, to revel in. To really engage in and about. To make it all worthwhile. The past seven years, since G was published. You want to make all that struggle mean something. There was a point to it. You weren't doing nothing. You want to prove your point. Explain your theory. Practice your therapy. Express your feelings. Share your ideas. Tell the truth. Show and tell.

It's time. The time has come. All our times have come. Like the Blue Oyster Cult lyrics. Don't fear the reaper. Time to pay the reaper. However, it goes. A song title.

If they avoid taxing the ultra-rich. A type of socialism. Valuing the social. Instead of prioritizing capital. Obsessed with capital. If your capability. As now realized. Is amazing. You must be grateful. The wealth of nations, of peoples. The wealth of worlds. If watching TV news is distracting while trying to write. It might be a good discipline. An interesting one. What you do. How, when, why, where. Primal questions. If Lucas's dissertation becomes tiresome. Intellectual work. The philosophies. Neurotic. You're glad you didn't end up trapped in the academy. Writing and reading stuff like that. Is there no field you would be happy with? Comparative Lit? Film Studies? Voyeurism? Over-intellectualism? Neurotic rationalization?

I'm not sure if "academic" work is what you want to get into. You're more sensitive with "freedom" … It might be more important than "academics" … Your theory might be ultra-sensitive. To the subtleties of freedom. Being constrained and limited in any way. Might stress your theory. Your ideation and consciousness could be very fragile, subtle, delicate, at parts. The entire structure might be vulnerable, like a person, human being. Organic biology. The logic of life. An academic program. Do you need to enter a program? At any school? Let alone University of Pittsburgh? What if you lived near Princeton? Or some other great school? If you

could go to any school? What if they gave you a Ph.D.? If you could just shift into teaching? After you publish Patternalia, this might not be so far-fetched. A work of cognitive science. They might be impressed by your writing, thinking.

Would you like to teach? Cognitive science? What would you teach? Patterns and predictions. The story of Tim. The gist of time. Development of capability. Regard, on guard, reward. Your own theory, David theory. Which says intelligent people should seek sobriety. Not just alcoholics. It's valuable enough, as a discipline. As a way of being. A level of ambition. It's the most ambitious experiment. If drug experimentation is not the most ambitious type. Sober is a grander kind. Rather than catch a buzz, get high, or trip. Slandering reality. Providing false ideals, false models of reality. God's creation of life on Earth is different. You don't need to dope, dose, drink. It's a simpler, more spiritual way. As a philosopher, I believe I should be arguing in its favor.

If no philosophers are explaining why abstinence is the favored goal. You'd expect the most intelligent people. To explain what they do. Plato talked about drinking alcohol to excess. How disgusting it was. Islam is a religion that preaches abstinence, so that's admirable. But we must bring into modernity. To the secular world. Even though I believe in God. I know it's hopeless to convince people to believe in God.

If organizing your mind in the morning was valuable. If by writing you were doing this, a bit. Instead of blindly tuning into media streams. Which is tempting, I must admit. Turning on the box. I'm talking myself into it, as we speak. But as a writer, I'm resisting it.

The lady complaining about idiots on the bus. The rain and the snow. Being poor. Exposure to morons. I don't see that, so much. You'll get your occasional. Of course, there's your random freak. But most people are chill. Most bus riders are in the same boat. Just because she's been sober since 1990, she thinks she's some special case. People with sober dates like that. Is admirable. They're doing something right. Maybe you should listen.

If you're a token-relative cognizer. Wanting or not to be a node in the academic network. Net of teachers-students.? Is that kind of a trap, a death? Is it better to be independent, free, in a sense? What are we talking about? Writing freely. In a program, how is that going to happen. They want to format you. How would it help. If you need structure, for guidance. If you're a needy writer. I don't think so. You're a driven writer, self-sufficient. You can structure your own

efforts easily. Flawlessly. Although with Patternalia you would appreciate extra help. It's a complex document. And you're trying to make money. Trying to make it slick, a sales object.

If what you're doing. If your attendance at the conference, with your parents going also, was expected. I don't know if mom has an interest. She might find the little part we film this year interesting. Filming tomorrow with Gabriel in front of the Carnegie. Talk about music. What have you been doing? Getting into Sondheim's musicals. Developing my voice in guitar/vocals. Keeping my chops up. Not writing much music. Trying to play better. Asshole note choices, choosing notes that are too high, vocally, compared to what I'm playing on guitar. Atonality, in other words. Bending the possibilities.

If it's a stretch to play jazz. You'd really be reaching, to accomplish that. But a musical might be nice. Composing something along musical lines. That's in the realm of realism. Putting on a show. Writing lyrics and music, for people to perform. I might be interested in it.

You never know what you'll get into in the future. Creative possibilities are endless. Especially when you discover a new genre. A new mode of expression. Which you were hardly aware existed.

If you feel ambiguous. Sort of good. But unbelieving. Can it be this way? Can it be true? The weather is like this, this perfect? Is this really happening? Your problem was dialectical, language based. The world's course is as dialectical as that.

You thanked the girl for letting you guys bother her and sit there next to her. She wants to go to law school. Be a political science, philosophy major. The way she talked was somehow sad to see. Just a freshman. Having to talk to young students is something you've forgotten about. You're out of touch. You don't know what kids that young are like, today.

If you could write a musical. You have the actors/singers. You could do it with Infinity. You already have the people. Susan is experienced in musical theater. Anne is a good singer. Gabriel is obviously experienced in musical production. He also knows about musicals. If you could write something funny, a comedy, that would last a few minutes.

When you were in stand-up mode. Life is not like a Fountainhead, but like a bidet. Your words of wisdom. Going down the toilet. What message do you want to get across. To deliver a message? Think of your dynamic. The phenomenon of DCB. The unspoken yes dot com. Trying to get your name recognized. If you write a musical, for Infinity.

We're disabled, we're mentally ill? Is that what you want the song to be about? If there's a plot to the story. I thought you couldn't write fiction, anymore. But if you had singers, actors. Willing and ready to perform your stuff. It's a thought. Something to think about. Even a very short piece. Start with nothing, with something small.

What is reality? Why have we come this far? We're called consumers of mental healthcare services… But what does that mean? What's it like to consume services, is it entertaining or fulfilling? Does it make you feel like you're living good life? Does it make you feel anything?

If I don't feel the musical vibe. The lyrics aren't going fluidly as I'd like. Maybe I need to put them on paper. Musical score paper. If your project, struggle in life. You might be distracted by the musical composition. Your writing project is UFP. You're deeply into it. You already have a project. Maybe you have the energy to add one on. Time in life for many things. Time to write music. What type of experience would you create? Want to create? What would you want the ladies to do, as actors? Do you have any Desire? Vision? If you want to be an artist. I've seen shows like that before. So contrived.

It doesn't have to be done today, soon. You can take your time. Now it's a potentiality. An idea. Something to think about. You weren't thinking seriously. To make it real. Invited to compose. A combo to compose for.

I'm not going uncompliant on meds. I'm not going to relapse on drugs and alcohol. If these things aren't going to happen. My treatment is going fine. I don't need different treatment. If I do, it can be organized outpatient. I don't need to go inpatient. For different care, for a change of care. My care is doing fine. If I need a lifestyle change. A different life. A girlfriend, for instance. I don't need inpatient rehab for that. That involves outpatient work. Everything doesn't mean you need to go to the emergency room. PES. Call Resolve for a crisis. It's not all crisis level.

If you can be aware of this dynamic. If you can remain balanced in your life. Survival balance. Activities of daily living. Your recovery. Sobriety is necessary but not sufficient. Yes, sober for nine years, which of course was necessary for all of this. But lots of stuff happened. You want to say “sober intelligence” is key. A point of sobriety. But thinking about it, lots of other stuff happened, these years. Developing capability. Regard, on guard, reward. What happened to you? What are you saying?

If the quad-grande is a bit much. But you got one with the free star rewards. Just because it was expensive, to get your free money’s worth. It’s potent. You don’t need those, every day. Now that you realize, a plain latte is good enough. If you’re going to stay at home for a while, starting tomorrow. Do you want to take this computer? You usually don’t take it. Do you need it? It’s nice to write with. I’m not sure if you need it.

Do only what you need to? If the structure, dynamic in your brain, head. Whether it’s dialectical, linguistic. Or it’s some colorful image. Or some other sensual construct. Biological therapy. Why do you want therapy? My disorder is serious enough, requires constant help. Continual intervention. We’re filming for the Schizophrenia Conference. I guess I didn’t want to push the situation so far. Give a nice girl my card. She didn’t ask. I heard you guys talking about a website? She could have said that. I guess it doesn’t matter. If I’m trying to get name recognition. Apparently not from her. Isn’t she an appropriate audience? What else would I want? A nice girl who put up with us? Why not? I’m dysfunctional; “likely to have difficulty in sexual adjustment”. I had difficulty. I’m not a good self-promoter.

I have apparent competence. Talking about my website, on the video. But then not being able to give a girl my card. Contradictory things. Look for the contradictions, interesting things. What Lucas suggested. If it’s interesting that you couldn’t handle classical music, if it was too complex or stimulating for you. Or you didn’t understand it. But now that you’re taking singing lessons, it’s opened.

I’ve been introduced to a new genre. Musicals. A whole new modality has opened. Shows with songs. That’s something I could write. Maybe watch some more, first. Listen to more soundtracks. Get familiar with the genre. Or if you wait until you’re ready. You’ll never write a musical.

If you don’t want to write a show. There’s no passion. There must be feeling behind it. Or it’s meaningless. There must be feeling, reality. Authenticity.

Gathering your feelings. Getting into mode. Mode as such is a reality. Your problem was dialectical. Mouth-focused. Language-based. It took language to solve the language problem. If only you would have known. What difference does it make? Less suffering for you, less time spent “in”. In torture? If yours was right path. You might have learned something. From DCB path. Keeping your secret saved your life. I deviate from the norm, in G. But not far. Talk about wanting to be rich. Living in America, being an American. Kind of common sensical. If your constant judgment is that Lucas will be reading. If he’s your ideal reader. What about everybody else? Shouldn’t you give them a chance? Orlando? Dedicate your book to someone else?

What are memories? Probably a lot like this, today’s experience. Fairly real, they’d be. If you truly remembered what the past was like. It would be like this. I’m safe, I’m thinking. The danger of me relapsing, or going noncompliant, is minimal. I seem to be thinking. I seem to have adjusted to recovery, substance addiction. I’m a believer. Even though I’m not totally going with the program. I have my own program. As such. In so many words.

If everything you’re writing is for Lucas. But that can’t be true. All the truth in one place? I don’t think so. You need alternate readers, readings. That should be your goal. To find another reader. Who you value like that. Maybe most writers will only be dedicated to very few people in their lives. Few people will have captured their imaginations. This might be normal, for a writer. It just causes you to write better stuff. If you can impress Lucas, you’ll impress a lot of other people. Primal writing will be potent in the world. Your so-called friends, you always thought about. You haven’t thought much of them, lately. What about the children? Of the future? The future of humanity?

If the censors got a hold of G, they’d have a fine old time, looking for deviation, perversion. Hidden thought crime. Why they’re probably not going to teach G. In school, at least. Maybe university is a different story. Or to clinicians. People interested in mental illness, substance abuse. As you sit here, with no music or TV on. Just writing. It’s good discipline. Something you’ve been doing lately more. Not needing ambient stimulation. Happy with the evolving text in front of you. What could be cooler? An evolving text that you’re in control of? Perfect freedom, and will to expression, power?

We’re not totally on board with Nietzsche. His downgrading of the female. They’re good for having kids. Although that may be marriage’s main usage. Forming a partnership with someone.

"It's poison to my being," (Benjamin). Being so close to a flawed individual. Exposing yourself to a highly flawed being, continually engaged with her defects. She makes many things possible, Lucas says. What more do you need to be made possible?

A woman would let you accomplish what else? I think you've decided that you don't need her. I think we've reached this conclusion already. No need to keep proving the point. Once you believe in something. Keep thinking of the young woman on the bleachers, who sat with us when we filmed. I could have given her a card. Promoted my site. Was I waiting for her to ask? Was I judging her looks? Was I closed down to her, in any case? Am I selfish? No matter how good she looked? The rest of the group engaged her in conversation. Found out her major, her interests. I just said, "Sorry for bothering you." Thanks for letting us bother you.

Then what a meeting will do. Realizing AA is a ritual, basically a form, pattern. You can predict it, in a sense. It no longer baffles you. You know what to say. It's not hard, like it used to be. Complacency relates to taking life for granted, I think. I can relate her problem to mine. Slacking in your program, what they were talking about. General spiritual slackness. A slackness of life. A pernicious denial of death.

If you learn, over the years. You didn't really have to share anything. If you thought of things to say, the whole time. That's primarily the purpose. Thinking of things, not so much actually saying them. That's how a meeting is useful. To make you think. Compose, so to speak. The actual saying part, the performance, is secondary, is trivial, compared to what you're thinking the whole time, listening to people.

Then when you get into your own writing. Like now, at night. Trying to take self-control. Listening to heavy perverse music can make things difficult. Why do you do that? Is it really the music that's troubling me? Or is it the writing? Difficult to write about AA? Intentionally difficult topic? Maybe I should be doing some Translate, occasionally. Just for fun. If I'm still at all curious about German.

Well, I just took my meds. On time. Rhythm can't be taught. If you take them on schedule. It seems to work. It seems to help you. With acceptance of all the phases of waking-sleeping. Tired and sleepy isn't a waste, it isn't negative. You welcome sleepy nighttime. Kipping down. To bed is just as much living as anything else. It's a reminder of life, of biology, of your human animal being. Organic nature.

You can't transcend your body. I don't think you want to. You need sleep, to refresh you. After being up all day. Even though you're not the most active fellow. You could do more walking, dancing even. Some sort of cardio movement. Expression of body. That's what the rollerblades were going to allow. Until you realized how dangerous. How you've lost your sense of balance. Don't want to fall as much, anymore.

Even just the thought of skating makes me feel dizzy, unbalanced. Like I'm about to fall. I've lost my balance. Poise. I no longer have it. Maybe I just need pads and a helmet. Then I'd be good. We'll see, one day. When I get it together to buy a helmet. Until then, it's speculation.

If you just want to write. It's not that complex. It's a simple enough goal, a project. To do upon awakening. As a discipline, to get your mind together. Dialectical transformation. If language is a main mode, of what we're talking about. Using language to transform your experience. If possible. "There is nothing outside the text." An optimistic statement of the power of language, text specifically. If you instead focus on the body. The biological organism. Something a bit more complicated than text. Text is a line of code, tracing itself through the body. The body is a lot more substantial and profoundly structured. But even though text is just some information, it can be quite powerful. Text is dream. If crafted well, it can be quite compelling and stimulating. It can allow amazing things to happen for the reader. Was Lucas talking about Noel's sexuality? She allows many things to happen? Or is that a statement about reality? Is my mind in the gutter? Always reading sex into it. Why else do you have a girlfriend? To share intimacy. To develop a relationship.

I guess I've been doing some various things today. Not writing, in other words. Except for the above effort this morning. I went the whole day doing other things. Nothing wrong with it. The stress life will cause. Low stress, no stress, Ryan might say. I don't see why you're living in the middle of nowhere, I could say to Ellen. If I had the chance, I would live near my brother. She has the chance to move here, to live near family. No reason to live in Florida.

What we think about. Faculty on guitar. Ability. Aided by on-p's, perhaps. Extra stimulation, inspiration. Not mind-altering. Mind-amplifying. Taking what's already there and using it productively. What I must write about, at this point in the day. Just listening to DST. The audio blog. Doesn't seem like much writing energy, now. I'm not feeling it.

If we give in to Hegel. Master slave relationship? If he is the philosophical master. Obscurantist. Mystifying. Neurotic. He's trying to confuse the issue; in any way he knows how. That's all he knows how to do. He doesn't know how to bring clarity to the discussion. Because he doesn't know the truth. To admit the truth would be to simply admit ignorance. So, he obfuscates. Denies and distracts. It's an effective strategy, in history of philosophy. Fools philosophers, to some degree. Benjamin didn't like him. Landon calls his writing Phantasia.

A spirit of trust. If he believed in God. If what Hegel was talking about. Magic. "Spirit is bone." The spirit is a robot, we would say. He didn't know about neuro-robotics. Each neuron is a robot and must navigate the growing brain to find its partners. Pretty strange. If he had truly grasped the fact. If you grasp it. What it makes you realize. In your rare moments of insight. What it would make you realize, feel, believe. "Of course, I believe in God." Judy said it like so.

Once you believe, you don't have to keep proving it to yourself. Once you have a strong belief, you can hold on to it. The valence, magnitude, of the belief. If you can consciously reach that, when you want. Hold on to that, index it for later use. The strong belief in God's amazing creational ability. Awe and wonder in the astonishing miracles. If you appreciate it all at once, in one giant feeling of amazement and wonder. Then hold on to it forever. So, you can reproduce it, for later. If possible.

I guess it was good of me to write, this time. I did have some writing energy in me. As such. I guess you don't know, until you try. What is memory for? What do you expect to remember? What's happening to you now, the flux of ordinary daily existence, life. This seems like it would be like the general types of memories you'd have on a normal basis. Memories probably aren't too different from this. Unless extreme events are happening. Except at the extremities. But most memories will probably resemble this everyday type of format. Just you and your surroundings. Semi-aroused, semi-stimulated and active.

What do you expect life to be? You're better off ~not knowing what drugs are like. That's one area of knowledge where ignorance is bliss. You'd be better off, ignorant. It would be recommended not to try. To go without knowing. If you could somehow believe it. To trust someone telling you. Who would be believable? Someone who has done drugs and been sober. Who has had the best of both worlds. But isn't his judgment tainted, once he's done drugs? He chose to do them, so how can we believe him when he says not to?

Would you really deny kids a chance to get high? Is it really a valuable experience? Did it teach you about life, yourself, experience? Was it so bad? Negative? Just because it's addictive? What if it wasn't addictive? Or you weren't an addict? Some people are apparently not addicts. They do weed experimentally. They drink socially. Do you think that's good? Mind-altering on a semi-random basis? Non-habitual, normalized? Is that what the mind is for? This is your brain; this is your brain on drugs? Out of the frying pan, and into the fire?

What if it's all been right pathway? What if you needed to learn the stuff? It's not all moot. That's obviously my own judgment. If it were all a crapshoot, there would be no point to anything. I believe in meaningfulness and value. Even though I wasted a lot of life, time, experience, well-being. I poisoned my system multiple times. Consistently, time after time. Applied continual poisoning pressure, mentally and physically. If I could somehow learn from it. Do I care about children? That would be a question. If I care about the future of the world. A world. The future. Life, the universe, and everything. If you care. If it means anything, to you.

If you don't care about anything. There's no reason to write. To publish books. To play music. And so forth.

If what you were doing. Anti-psychotic hangover. Not bad. You just must get up, get out of bed. Or better yet, wake up earlier. Don't slug the morning away in bed. That would take a supreme act of consciousness. If dialectically, speaking is a transformation. You literally transform when you speak. I wanted to get as far away from speech class as I could. Them looking into my mouth. Thinking about AP English, Honors Freshman English. I guess it all worked out. If I hadn't had Lucas. Makes you pause. Indexical. You've indexed the great faith. The amazing miracle of God's creation. Once you believe in it. You can access later.

That's an interesting concept, the index.

I guess yesterday wasn't a big writing day. Apparently. By the evidence. Maybe I can make today different. Had florid AA dream. Full detail and complexity, AA discussion. I guess the brain is capable of detail and colorfulness. If you can perceive and appreciate something, you can dream it. I had forgotten I was capable of dreams so complex. Narrative complexity.

I don’t know if I want to go to a daily meeting at 11:30. It seems late. My bedtime conflicts. Adrenaline, as dad said. Getting out your index. Pointing to your highest acts of faith and belief. If what was happening. Oh, for God’s sake. I narced on my roommate. I forget his name. What then happened to him. His treatment, his housing.

If you allow for computation. If studying CS teaches you “nothing” about the brain-mind-complex. I don’t know that. It might teach you about a neuron’s complexity. One core of a hundred billion. That may be how simple a computer is, in relation. Of course, I believe in God. Once you achieve complex realization. Once you realize how active God must be. How inspired. Into it. How intricate a problem life is. To make human life. And organic nature on Earth. The whole puzzle interwoven. Then if you can grasp this wonder, all at once. Or you don’t even need to grasp it all at once. Just try to grasp part of it.

If “thinking” or intelligence is the most valuable thing. Time to think. If you’re able to do that. Once you’ve turned on to the possibilities. Sensitivity to feelings, thoughts, sensual reality. The basic elements of mentality. Once you’ve identified the elements. You know what you’re dealing with. You can pretty much predict what’s going to happen. You see the pattern.

Structurally, what’s going on in your life. A lot of writing-related activity. If writing stimulates your life. A richer inner life, which poetry helps with? A richer life per se. All life, not just inner. Outer life is important. All life, reality, is a unity, whole. One World, Ready or Not. (Greider, 1997) The manic logic of global capitalism.

What you were doing. I'm trying to become a major writer. Learning how to become. To teach people to become. That would be nice. If you had figured that out. That would be super valuable knowledge.

What you learned. How you learned that. The conditions, flashbacks. What they could have done to you. Taught you. Pretty strong transformations. If subjective intensity is any indication. Then it would be very strong indeed. How would you have transformed? Visually? Cognitively? You no longer see the same way? Have the same desire, to see certain things?

What you must write. Pure language. “The negro is more human than the white man.” “The white man is a negro.” Should I really paste those things to Twitter? Do I stand behind them?

Are they racist, sincere, intelligent, profound? The white man's lineage is mixed. Impure. Adversity yields greater authenticity. Would this please Judy, or piss him off? Or doesn't he care about random quotes, tweets? Maybe I should save that stuff for my books. My own feed. But Twitter is my own feed. I own my feed. How novel do you think you are? Do you think that thinking is new, unusual? Is anything new? Unusual?

It's all been said better already. Anything you can tweet today. Any random quote. Is going to be rehash. Don't think you're singular or creative. Novel, unique. Revolutionary. What do you get, from saying the negro is more human than the white? Do you even hang out with any negroes? Why would you even say it? Talk about negroes? White man is a negro? Is that how you feel? Is this how it feels to be a negro, or is this how it ~doesn't feel? Being a negro would be an intense experience, of a different character. To be different, your whole life. But you got something like that.

If students would have found out. The other kids, adults. Parents, teachers. Everyone, in other words. Would have talked about such a unique occurrence. Would have been undeniable, to discuss. What would have happened to you? Humiliation, bullying, tormenting? Maybe withdrawal from school. How could you go to school, with everyone knowing? It would have been embarrassing. Did you map this experience onto other stuff? Because your mom knew? You felt that she knew things? Something about you? A secret?

And then you write about it, in GOD? Just like that? You let go of the secret, that easily? Well, I guess it wasn't "that easily". The Government of David was a profound effort, seemingly, at the time. When you wrote it. Seemed substantial. Weighty. Massive. A big book. How big can books get? Is size relative? Three hundred pages of closely written what? The language is dense. Condensed. Even with tic's, loops. The structure is compelling. David Theory.

David Theory is rather unusual. With its Primal origins. Primal Theory is rather unconventional, today. In the mainstream. Janov is not a popular figure. Although he's more popular than you. The Primal Scream. If the book became popular. Understandably, with very powerful material. It makes sense it would succeed. A book like that. That book. Now, for the Government of David. In this world. You'd have to imagine. David Christian Baird. Like Arthur Janov.

The Unspoken Yes dot com. You're betting on the site becoming well-known. It's your wager. Gambling with life. You've invested a lot in an ad campaign, over the years. About ten years of running constant Google ads. See what it does.

No Nicole Wallace, huh? Learning about MSNBC media orientation today. I would rather sit here and write for a while. How important it is to get the news viewpoint. If what's happening to our world, country. In slow motion, real-time. The coming of fascism. It was already here. It wants to stay. If people are into Trump being in power. The problem with people. If throughout history, people have been open to fascists. The Authoritarian Personality. They want to be controlled by a powerful figure.

It's like masochism. Contradictory. Why would someone want to feel pain? It doesn't make sense. How can you explain it? Can you cure it? It would take a lot of therapy. Sensitive issues. Effective therapy. Deep probing of sensitive feelings. You were a fatalist, solipsist. To cure that took some doing. They shouldn't include schizophrenics in twelve step programs? That is Bob Vande Kapelle's diagnosis. Owen said they can be disruptive, ones who behave badly. Not DCB. I guess there are exceptions. Do I want to meet Bob? I don't think so. After asshole talk like that. Known asshole commentary.

I could forgive his asshole tendencies. That would be the generous thing. Discount the statements, writings. Ignore the theory, speculation. Just meet him as a person. In person. As a spirit. A spiritual experience. You don't need to be a perfectionist, an absolutist. Like Pinker, judgmental.

Bob is a writer. You admired the Addiction book, at one point. Don't you want to talk to writers? They're the most interesting people around. Who else would you want to talk to? Talk at? The pressure of consciousness, of intelligence. Of writing. If theory equals therapy, and vice versa. Primal theory was derived from the therapy, from discoveries made during therapy. I think we can say David Theory is similar. A lot of it was developed no doubt after the diametric transformation that this dialectical therapy enabled.

If what was happening. Your language. Its continual flux, flow, meaning. If you want to join in the discussion. If you're willing to "tell" the truth, story. Or you don't have the energy, motivation. You don't care to argue, debate.

If I have therapy today. Sophia. So, writing would be apposite, waking up. If any time would be appropriate, now would. You think appointments are valuable. You look forward to them, for the intervening weeks. So now when they arrive. You try to appreciate. Not just take them for

granted. How do you savor? Seize the day? Live in the now, the reality? What more can you do, but what you're doing? Make it memorable. Talk the shit. It's about what you talk of. If you're willing to talk about real shit. If you're squeezing your eyes a lot. But mom caught you. So now you know you're doing it. It's a tension experiment. Something you might not want to do.

Eyes are sensitive to pressure. It could be good for them or bad. I've never seen any reporting that you should do something like this. Very unusual practice. It's what a Primal practice will usually be. Non-mainstream. Out of the ordinary. If The Departed is going through your head. It's what a movie will do. Seth's life is like a movie. I thought it was a profound statement. His life must be amazing, out of control.

If what therapy does for you, to you. It gives you a chance, with a beautiful woman. A clinic. With the clinic. You get to engage. They're subtle, discreet. How they engage you. With kid gloves. A gentle but firm engagement. They don't continually emphasize your guilt. Your past identity, mistakes. Disorders, diagnoses. They stay in the now, with your present conditions, presentation.

If you were in good spirits for Sophia. Feeling too good, cheerful? Is that possible? Maybe the tension experiments are unwise. Tension-free is better. Physical or mental? I think you should ask. Of any tension. If language is the system of thought. If you feel what you think and think what you feel. And choose what to sense. You don't want to plan everything in life. Surprises are nice. Educational. You don't want fatalism, predicted life. Play or unpredictability is good.

If my friends are coming. We'll keep the computer out. We're not going into sterilization mode. If what we're doing, because Ben and Lilly are coming. We're hosting them for a visit. You try to be welcoming, provide a nice space for them to call temporary home. For them to visit. Like they welcomed you, when they had the house in Verona.

If you don't take care of yourself. No one will take care of you? Is that not exactly true? People will indeed step in. A system is set up. For your advantage. It's social, medical, clinical. It's healthful. Salubrious. Life-enhancing. If the CMP gives me good experience. If I'm able to keep it in memory. They let me play my own music. Whatever it was worth. As a musician. Composer, guitarist. If I care about my music, in any way. Developing concern for it. Maintaining my chops? Developing them? What would I play to the people?

You must want to play. And want to be humble? Hard to be humble, when you're from Howe? We were taught to be proud of our origins. Not to be humble, in any way. But now, if humility is useful, for alcoholics. Feeling other people as more important than you. Feeling yourself as not the pinnacle of evolution. Being dependent on society and world. Being child of God. Child among children. If I have nothing to say about humility. If my place in the world. I wanted to be a major writer. I still kind of do. I want to write major books. Want the best fate for Government of David. I think my text is the shit. It would have to be, to succeed. For the book to make it. It would have to explode. To be considered shit. Because of its contents. With contents like that. Ryan doesn't want to read it, unless it explodes. Unless other people pressure him to read. He's not going to respond to my pressure. It would be meaningless for me to recommend him to read.

Until the social world turns on to my work, Ryan will be engaged with me as brother, not as reader, audience, fan. He'd rather be brother. It's more fulfilling. If I start getting fans, readers, audience. Then he'd consider joining in. He's not going to do it if no one else is. I need to win a Nobel Prize, in other words. I need to sell a million books. For Ryan's attention to be tweaked.

I thought you weren't going to do it, the CMP. I'm going to do it. It's a challenge. I want to get my music out there. I don't listen to my old music anymore. It has not much to tell me, show. I know exactly how it was made. What went into it. It's not a mystery. It has no depth. It's not complex enough to stimulate.

If it's impossible to understand computers, they say. You just need to read books, take classes, ask experts. If you're willing to do it. Why wouldn't you be able to understand? If other people can, if real people made computers, designed and built. With the human brain, it's different. We don't know what made it. Designed, so called. It builds itself, presumably.

Unless there is divine intervention, in even your own ontogeny. The intervention runs that deep. God couldn't even design self-constructing brains? Not like I'd be able. I wouldn't even be able to construct a brain, per se. As such.

Ultra-fictional philosophy? What's wrong with it? What's wrong with what I'm doing? Maybe I'm on right path. Spending time with David. He'll want to talk about himself. He's unsure if any of this will make it online. With my DCB full name. They could search various sites, and find music, GOD perhaps, if they were persistent. Easier to give them TUY. The direct link.

Why does David do anything? Why does anyone do anything? You're into "reality". Feelings and thoughts have ambiguity. Reality of language is ambiguous. You might not be totally mental, or physical. Actuality. We don't know what its identity, phenom, is. In itself, as Kant might say. Neumenon. Neumenal.

Janov knew the outcomes would not be good, if he treated schizophrenics. But I wouldn't consider my recovery to be a loss. Maybe I'm an exception. Like with everything. You can't think of yourself, except as the exception that proves the rule. Most schizophrenics are not going to have exceptional functioning? Is it true?

Is this atypical? Not normal experience? Flashbacks? LSD primals? I wouldn't even call them symptoms, (Marianne). What if my brain was learning to reprogram? If other consumers experience flashbacks. They're not complaining loudly. Or the clinicians aren't talking. Openly.

Where do the doctors talk about people like you? Doctors like Janov or Jerry? They would say it directly to you, in this case. Or in a book. Or to their colleagues. Or at a conference? Eventually it would become part of the public discourse, flux of medicine. If there aren't many schizophrenics, as smart as you. Surely there are many. With high IQ's. But without a history of Primal Therapy. PT, FT, CET, and ultimately, David Therapy, CBT for Psychosis. All that has seemed to add up. To a powerful dynamic of intelligence.

You don't just want to normalize. From insanity, sickness. From schizophrenia. You want to reach exceptional level of recovery. If you do drugs or drink alcohol. It will be jeopardized. So, they've said. Multiple times. Until you get the message. For your understanding, intellect. It's a difficult message to "decode" ... It's a coded, symbolic message. It's not in plaintext. How could it be? Don't do this, don't do that? Go abstinent from all mind-altering substances, if you're an addict or alcoholic.? How do you find it out? Smoke medicine for a few days? If you're crazy enough to do it, you're an addict?

Schizophrenics' minds are so valuable, that even ones who are not addicts, alcoholics, should abstain from substance abuse. Even if you could use, drink safely, you should stay sober, clean. Just because your recovery is so valuable. We worry about the smart ones.

I talked to Dr. Palit, about the music therapy grant. They told him we need ten more years of work, before we're ready for show time. It's pessimistic. Pretty poor assessment. If your guests arrive later today. What you've been looking forward to. It's an experiment. Nothing is sacred. Feelings are the most important things. Life is an intelligence test. I was dreaming of writing poetry again. I somehow turned on to the dynamic.

I was able to free write poetry. In my dream. I left behind the sensible, prosaic. I developed free form experimentality. It seemed cool. I don't know if it was just a dream. Or if there's reality to the dream. Do I have poetry in me? It's not spontaneously coming out, now. I seem to write whatever I want, feel, think.

Poetry seems contrived. I would be performing, if I contrived fireworks or performance language. I like to just talk, speak. Just say things. My normal voice. My speaking voice. I rhyme occasionally. Double the Dave. Things like that. I'll make jokes, say funny things. Not going to turn to poetry.

If what I've been involved in. If writing isn't always an answer. If writing is interesting. After the arrival of guests. Double bind, both choices are wrong? Staying down there for longer, going up earlier? Lingering or escaping? What do you do with guests? You have the power to control the situation, the set-up. You're the controller, at this point. It's being scripted by you. You must realize that, in some sense. It's your mom's house. You're staying here too.

If you allowed mom and Lilly to talk amongst themselves, and have tea or wine, while you played guitar for Ben. Then mom told you to turn things down. You showed them the TV setup. You didn't really explain in detail. You just gave them an idea. Show them around, the possibilities. The limits of control. To know what they must play with.

Not that they're obsessed with TV. Music might be more their thing. You must experiment. It was slightly stressful, waiting for them to arrive. They're good friends, though – they can take care of themselves. You don't have to stress about them. Worry. Control. Independence. The concept from your drum-set, percussion studying days. There was this concept of "independence" when each limb would operate by itself, independently of others. If you could somehow achieve it. It would be the ideal way to play. To train your body... To free your mind and body.

Is the desire of the mind a shadow on the body? Spiritual and animal? Duality? We're spiritual creatures, yet animal organisms? Both ways of looking at it? We must approach both ways of looking? Body is a temple. Fate of the body is the shape of the body. A long slight exercise, of walking, is great. The stuff is great for you. You don't necessarily need to run, cycle. For a quality of life.

If you wanted to say the shit. Talk shit. Drop a bomb. Explode in history. Publish a text this big. It turns out to be an audio blog, so called. We didn't know that's the format it would be. Digital audio files, streaming from a website. We didn't predict it would be possible. Easy to do. Streaming hours of hi-def audio. To anyone on a network. Instantly. We didn't always know it would be routine. The explosion would be of stuff like that. It might not just be texts. Books, online texts. Once audio is online as easily as text.

If you over-emphasized visual tension. Eye rolling, squeezing. Because of your oral phobia. You avoided mouth tension. You directed the energy to your eyes. It should have remained oral. You have a lot of tension, that's going to an unusual place. Visually. Instead of orally.

I've been persuaded, with seductive argumentation, to remain clean. I've finally been convinced. I don't have to keep going through steps of the proof. Once you believe in God, for example. Once you have a belief like that. You don't have to rehash the framework, again and again. You can index it.

Once your strong faith in God is indexed, and your belief in sobriety. Recovery, in other words. Compliance with treatment. You know that things go better, this way. This is knowledge you have. Born again, so to speak. Willing to do what it takes. I was engaged in some very dangerous behavior. Chloe helped me identify it. I may question her methods of dealing with my problem.

That was the only power she had. I left my phone on overnight. That was my mistake, fault. I saw the screen on, and I thought it would turn off, even though I know mine is set not to turn off. If someone wanted to, they could have fucked with it. Gained access to my Google account. In a sense, all my accounts. Hacked my identity. They'd have to be motivated. That takes some effort.

Trying to write a big, world book. You must try to write a book like this, or you're not going to. Writerly writing? Like a writer would write? What did he mean by that characterization? What a writer would write? Does it make sense? Don't writers write it all? Isn't all text written by writers? What do non-writers write? All writing is of writers.

If your audio blog is a version of reality. How big it is. As it's the shit. How potent it is. If it's a version of philosophy. If it teaches you philosophy. Your public understanding, your public teaching. If the audio blog is your best attempt at public teaching. An exoteric teaching. At least in spoken terms, form.

If you're working on the sequel to the Government of David. In the middle of this project. When are you halfway done? If you're only halfway, that would be discouraging. You've already done so much work. Surely, you're almost there, done. You've made it so far. Just some tweaking of the drafts. You've collected the texts. The texts are good. Just collect them and sequence them. They stand on their own merits.

Do you really need to chop and highly edit this material? Does it need to be transformed? Or is it not your strategy? Open transparent transmission. The source code. What do you want out of writers? What do you want to give readers? What is the most valuable text? What is the shit? The essence of life?

Which text have you found to be the most valuable quality? Philosophy? Ultra-fictional philosophy. Your teachings. The good life according to DCB. Do beautiful women destroy themselves? Does that mean they use their appearance, to find men? They use themselves? What is "use"? Isn't everything a "use" of sorts? Look at Hinge, to see the actual reality of what real women do. Actual beautiful women are engaging in dating behaviors today. How do they make their profiles?

they choose? Poses, positions, vignettes? What do they say about dating, about themselves? Is this "destroying" themselves? Is Adorno nuts?

If you found a real woman. Who was searching on Hinge. Your experience would be richer, with a heterosexual woman. Or bisexual. You don't want a lesbian. A gay woman. So-called. If she's into you. Lisa was seemingly into you, but she was too dull. She didn't turn you on. Too plain and unattractive. If you found a chick who could do it for you. Wouldn't that be nice? Aren't you looking for that? Reality, as such?

If you've given up on reality. The struggle for love? Is that a symbolic, or real struggle? Are you being a parasympath – giving up the struggle, in the face of difficulty? What if you kept going, despite adversity? Sympath mode? How real would you then become? But then listen to people like Benjamin. Marriage is poison to your being. Monkeys can drink beer and fuck. Not everyone should be in a couple. Dr. Soreca seemed to think you were better off single.

All this time, if you would have been dating chicks. What would have happened to you? Your projects? All the work you did, the progress? You made a lot of progress in your treatment and recovery. I don't know how romance would have affected that. If it would have delayed your progress somehow. Entangled you in dependencies. Problems. Now all her problems are your problems. You have double the problems.

That's all theory. Your philosophy. UFP, even. I don't know how much reality it has. What you believe. Patterns and predictions. Predictions about the environment and what happens in it. It's hard for me to read Patternalia, to care about the stuff. Unless I'm getting paid. I guess that's the key. Until they say they'll pay. I'm not going to regain interest.

Is my own project so key, important? Is it meaningful, will anyone care? If not very many people care about GOD. This next one will be better than it. The sequel will be improved. Even transcendent. But I was kind of expecting to have a popular book published with Tim. I was assuming Patternalia would be out there. I guess that's a big assumption.

If my work stands on its own. My name as author. I don't need Tim's book, to prove I can write. I've written the book of Tim. I've proven I can write a book like it. I've done it and I can move on.

If The Master is a strange movie. About an unusual character. He was the leader of a cult, the starter of a religion. He did all sorts of things. He was at the center of a vortex. A whirlpool of energy and people. If my language, as such, has been transformed. Using the index idea. I knew about it with belief in God. I didn't realize about it with recovery. I can index my recovery, and point to it, for later. Am I comfortable with accepting that I'm an addict? I think now I'm fully comfortable. I think this is recent. I was not totally here, before recently. I was reluctant, or stubborn. I was not totally safe. I still harbored thoughts, misgivings. Inhibitions, perhaps. Now

I’m doing what I want to do. I’m not being held back. I’m safe, I’m not going to relapse. I know what it’s like to believe, to be safe. To have an index of beliefs.

Once you attain something like this. I would think a cure for neurosis is in the books. In the making. It’s a radical claim. That you’ve cured yourself. Or you’ve been cured by others. With the help of others. Through heroic efforts. Of you and others. You were proactive in your recovery. You actively participated. He stumbles upon L. Ron Hubbard’s boat. You told me you were a sailor, that you could work. You have problems.

If consciousness is available. To the neurotic, or psychotic, even. You were fully psychotic. Gone, out there. Lost in the woods. Would’s. People who would have been with you. “Have a nice night.” You thought she meant Ryan was in store for some dark times ahead. Ryan looked ready for it. Like he was bound to end up, meaning. Like Ryan meant “night” times ahead. “Have a nice night.” It was midday. We were on the road in West Virginia somewhere. You were travelling with Ryan. You interpreted words in strange ways.

The war is not just in your head. Compulsive Heterosexuality Matrix, of thought and behavior control. CHM, you called it. To be aCHM is to be on the side of death? ANM, anti-normative matrix? We must abide by norms? If you as a writer, learn how to write some strange things...? You learn how to tweak the narrative. Push the text production, to certain turns of phrase. Clever phrases and vignettes. You’ll appreciate this scene. His posture is masterful. He did Boogie Nights. You know more about movies than me. There Will Be Blood, I forgot to mention. Paul Thomas Anderson.

You want to turn it up. To where the performance is audible. Musics Word is kind of a harsh performance of GOD. I think because it’s one sitting, it was recorded in one sitting. Your voice was just from one organic instance. Unlike DST, which was sampled from multiple time slices, multiple organic realities. It gives a much more dynamic aspect. To achieve it again you’d have to employ a similar recording method. Many different sessions over days, weeks. You can’t simply quickly record an episode. The more sessions you include, the more dynamic it is. Maybe it’s like a book. Chapters, vignettes, lines, all levels of structure. The more levels of structure you employ.

You’re learning about levels of structure when you write a book. How to exploit reality at different magnifications. At a certain point it’s hopeless to write anymore. You’ve expressed it all. You’re just speaking your mind. You might do better to read and edit. At a point. In the

sense. You can control your senses. Listening to Indian classical. Peaceful music. After a nice day.

His posture is masterful. That's fully intentional. There's a reason he's acting that way. That's his character. He's fully in character. It didn't say "based on a true story." You'll have to research that. Did they talk like that in the fifties? He was before his time.

Was she dictating to him? I think she was just talking to him. He was the writer. He wrote tons of stuff. These were some serious characters. Who controls the church now? He set up a system, he started a religion. It's self-perpetuating. Anderson didn't want to refer too directly to Scientology, for fear of backlash.

Chuck Supremo said, "Is we going to a meeting?" Why didn't you mute that line in the video? I guess I thought he'd be dead by now, he was so old and sick. And he wouldn't care? And no one would ever find out? And it didn't matter?

If what you're doing. You were thinking of just publishing anything, a mishmash. Just to get a book together. To have the physical text. Do you really want that? Is it what you want? And to not work on the drafts, to review the chapters, like you are now? Now you're looking at all the parts separately. I would think it's desirable. With a book, you'd be reading straight through. At one location, in other words.

I feel a strange sense of emptiness, now. This morning. Sleeping all the way 'till noon. Maybe it's the full evening pot of coffee, yesterday and the day before. Caffeine dosage. What do you expect? Do some DT, to relax, center you? Or don't do it, to find out what that's like? If DT helps you.

Is it too early to talk to Ryan? Don't feel like it yet? I generally wait until later in the day. Until some caffeine has hit. Should it be that way? That's the way it is. If your setup. What you've set up, here at Ava. What has evolved, finally. How nice your situation has become. Your wellbeing. If Ben and Lilly can see. If you can sense it yourself. Your own state of health might be the issue. Not just the TV entertainment systems, the books on the shelves, the comfortable seating, guitars. Your psychiatric condition might be the thing.

If you can index certain beliefs. God, recovery. If when reading your journal, texts, work in progress. You sometimes get a sense it's salad-like. Not very coherent. It's just journaling. You're very familiar with writing like it. To publish another book of it. I don't know how productive. You've already done it. What if you highly edited it. What would you be searching for, during the editing? What kind of content? Philosophy? What's that, again? Your current idea? Or I thought you were going to write about Regard, On Guard, Reward. Beyond the Festival, Clock Speed, The Slandering of the Real. Those titles you had in mind. Further elaborations on the themes.

We saw Troupe Vertigo and the Pittsburgh Symphony last night. Quite a show. Better than just the symphony. Some amazing feats of skill. I don't know if I want to play This, Infinity. If I like the song. Even though I wrote the lyrics. It doesn't matter to me. Depressing topics. Better not to think of it, so much. You're going to have a hangover in the morning. Whether from caffeine or antipsychotic. It's not so bad. Lucas said he felt terrible in the mornings. How bad is bad? Just because you don't immediately feel good, upon awakening. Maybe it makes sense.

You're on right path. Doing GIS alone. Maybe I'm meant to do this. You don't think Trey should be happy? If anyone should be happy, he should. In his daily activity. You don't think he's doing coke again? He's the star of his own film.

Reality. Having some anti-social impulses, at the symphony. "That's a phallic symbol...!" I wanted to blurt out, when the cord was hanging down, for them to climb on. I also had other voices, which I wanted to speak out. I forget what. Pressure of voice. Like when watching The Master. Seeing Lancaster Dodd speak. So dramatic, the scenes where he's up there, and I think someone's going to blurt out from the audience, and interrupt, like I might do, or be tempted to.

Index of Beauty, Flawed Index: Realism and Reward, On Guard, Regard. What it refers to. You seem to be writing more important stuff. To develop your philosophy. What format your document will be in for Amazon uses. Write a book and get rich? You'd need a publisher. Are you afraid to get published? You really want to do it yourself? Advertise on TUY? One little lost site?

An actual mainstream publisher would make the book available. People would be able to buy. Let alone borrow it from libraries. If you ever want to see your book in a library, don't self-publish. Unless you succeed. Thinking of Lauren Roth, what he said about being a mastermind

of marketing. To be a successful writer. How you didn't contact him, after the meeting, event. You expected him to contact you. Because your site, work, was so amazing. He'd check it out and want to talk to you. Apparently, it's not the way it works.

If your state of mind. What you've reached today. I wouldn't say "again" ... Seems to be new, different. I think you may have learned things, lately. You're not just repeating patterns. An extreme balance of consciousness, to ride a bike. Or to be a writer is very scientific. To give all your texts high value. To value all your accumulated writing. Not to treat it as accumulated trash. Just because there's tons. Don't take it for granted. There's the temptation to treat it so.

How do you value highly something so plentiful? Is text really so plentiful? How long did it take you to accumulate? If you keep it in mind. If you have a relative perspective. If you're objective. Somehow you maintain a view. If you're capable. I just talk about the stuff I usually talk about.

If you're ok, you're safe. You're not going to relapse on drugs, alcohol. At this point. You have indexed recovery. You know where it is, how to reach it. That it can be found. It's on the index. You have an index. God is there. Beauty. Just by remembering to point to a reality, using a name, label, reference, you can index or point to a reality, contents, a meaningful totality stored deep in the brain, system.

The sky is the limit, if you can stay clean off drugs. What it means. Listening to the web recordings again and again. The audio blog. It's a significant piece of work. Withstands repeated interest, examination. Maybe I will have to plan a sequel to that project, eventually. Work up the energy and inspiration for it. Get the vision going.

If you're not as happy with the new writing. Government of David seems more mysterious, critical. Maybe because it's fixed, singular. You go through it start-to-finish. Instead of dipping into every chapter by turn. Like you're going through new work. Maybe it's confusing you, about the text. You're reading it in a very disorganized way. Twelve chapters all at the same time. Reading all your chapters at once. It could fuck with you. Although it might be a good editing strategy. Sampling complexity. Getting an idea of it. The plan.

If what you're writing tonight. Could be cleaning up your email. If you give your text a chance. Treat it with full respect and care. And if you have impulses or creative drives to do something

experimental. Something more unusual. Finnegans Wake inspired. More like. Hard to understand. Sublimate. Make things beautiful and hard to understand. Protective form? The dreamwork? The material goes through a process, so it becomes a coherent dream, that you don't wake up from.

If you don't want to write, now. You just picked up the computer, out of habit. Your ears are hurting, from excessive headphones and earbud listening. You're getting claustrophobic, from too much feeding. You've been continually plugged in. Maybe sometimes "white noise" is good. Meaningless MSNBC programming you don't care about, you don't have to pay attention to. Not completely garbage, just filler TV to have backgrounding.

Feel weird first thing in the morning. Blank, numb. Dead, gone. Off, out. I know it won't last, but still. Not a happy time. Birth primal? Sedated birth? That at least makes some sense of it. Struggling to get up, out, and being knocked out by drugs. I don't even know if they gave my mom drugs. You might imagine, some.

I've been freewriting into these texts. Which means there's cleaning up to do. Some major blunders to correct, if I want to publish. If GOD is an exploration of consciousness, of primal reality. Then Judy might view his own book as such. He has more grown-up and sophisticated considerations, perhaps. More intellectual, cultured.

Do I keep the next book the same format? Eight and a half by eleven? Standard sheet of paper? It's kind of a nice dimension. Familiar. Everyone is familiar with sheets of paper. Just talking about it makes me want to pick it up. It's a seductive book. "I think you're a successful writer," (Owen). From his perspective. You gave him a book.

You have some serious editing to do, before you can publish a sequel. It's full of errors. Now you pretty much know what an error is, what you don't want to say. Don't need to include. Whole sections. Sectors. It will be easy to delete things. Once you find them.

One person, FJ. He's going to try to invite a lot of people next Monday. I remember that. That was cool. I've been trying to be a writer, so-called. It's hard to be productive, to do work. A lot easier not to be productive.

If you have football on TV. Not the ideal content, perhaps. You were conditioned to it, at Hasina. They taught you, trained you. If connection with God, is key for recovery. Yes, you can believe, have God indexed. But you need to keep renewing your relationship, AA says. Maintaining your spiritual condition.

Token-relative cognizing. Neurostruggle. If concepts like it make sense intuitively. Depending on who your audience is. How complex you believe the book. Ultimately how difficult. If Judy thinks people will buy his book, then not be able to read. The mathematical parts. Or he doesn't care. Or he's so elitist. Writing for a group. If you're writing for an elite. You don't simply say so outright. In so many words.

If you write for scholars to understand. So maybe they can tell and explain you to everyone else? If you have important discoveries and insights? Scholars will disseminate your findings? Is it the pyramid model? Or are you sidestepping the idea? It's about your language and its life. Flow and its essence.

Something about having a game on. It's life-like. It's exciting. For some reason. People care, lots of people. People are focusing. It's what people care about. Struggle. Token-relative. A game is a token of sorts. A series, chain of tokens.

Neurostruggle is the best title. Refers to the constant themes. Of neuro structure, and of struggle, of life. What are you thinking about. Always struggling. It always moves on. It keeps going. There's more to come. Nothing so radically different happens. If you can see the patterns, make a prediction.

The blank spot in the morning. I guess it's not total loss. It's a readjustment, awakening. You're not going to just pop right back into full consciousness, apparently. It's neurostruggle, in other words. The term begins to arise. It's a token. The cognizing happening is not astounding, impressive. Do you want to be true to yourself, your story? In a sequel? Too much truth? Do you need the kind of truth?

What do you want? Reality of what? Realism and reward. On guard, regard. A title can unlock some things. It's the title's purpose. You use a title until you've burned it out. Use it for all it's worth.

If your revelations, realizations. What you want to make real. Situations in series. Tokens are just "situations" ... The whole thing, worlds. The world at one point. A sequence of world-states. If you feel like a professor look, as you walk around Oakland with your sport jacket. Your formation was academic. You recommend school for people. An education is very helpful. You're grateful for the work teachers do. The university helps with your project, the general welfare.

If a type of socialism, idealism. The world as such, is good. As it's happening. School and university are going along just fine. I guess if you look closely there is some conflict. If you ask Judy. Philosophy departments in trouble. Humanities in general, in trouble. Instrumental knowledge is more useful, popular. Corporate slots to fill. The system in its reproduction. The manic logic of global capitalism. One world, ready or not.

If you see the whole world going. Able to see the big picture. What the struggle. Neurofocus. Neurostruggle. If you as a writer. A major writer. If you're able to explore the world, in your own way.

Exploring reality. Scientific experiments. Life is all an experiment. Feelings are the most important things. Nothing is sacred, in this household. If you go by feelings. Think what you feel and feel what you think. Real. Connected, integrated. Coherent. If coherence is a key concept. If something is real when it becomes coherent. It achieves actuality, in the brain, system. It attains self-focus.

I think Lucas was speaking against magical thinking. He didn't believe in miracles. He quoted delusional DeLillo characters who believed. I get a lot of his quotes from Trajectories confused with sayings of his own. I guess I confused the sources, over many years of contemplation and struggle. But don't I believe in magic? How else does the body-brain work? How else do you believe the mind to function? A setup like this to function? It doesn't make sense. It's too good to be true.

You might ~not want to live in a Personal Care Home. They would fuck with you, and your finances. Open your mail. Open your bank account. If you give up your independence, you become dependent on the niceness of strangers, with often questionable intentions and morality.

If you want to give your independence to the system. You might lose some freedom, you're used to. To buy stuff, consume services. Have websites up there, out there. That's a luxurious fact of the matter. I don't know how it would remain possible. Credit cards, being paid off. Computers and devices being constantly updated and used.

If you want to say, "fuck it", and get a job. If you don't want to be disabled. If you want to take control of your life. You're angry, you're up in arms. You're aroused, finally. Don't you want to accomplish something? Aren't you ambitious? Don't you have drive? To write, perhaps. Maybe you're doing it, as we speak. You're already doing it. This is it. You're there.

This is what being a writer looks like. Don't panic. Exploding heads. They don't publish books this big anymore. Getting angry. Angry about being poor? Maybe being a writer means being a poor writer? I doubt it. You must be able to make money. Your skill level. Depending on how you would use your skill, text. How useful you are. What projects you want to join in. What you contribute to. As a person.

What you wanted to do. If in the sense that. Feeling anger that you have a low income. That you're poor. Wearing nice clothes. How does it make you feel? Being frugal, now. Not spending when I don't have to. Yet looking like a professor, or somebody. Knowing what the rest of the university is up to. Or guessing. Having some idea. Without seeing all of them. Would you really want to get into academics? The GRE? Grading essays? Writing recommendations? The world of writing. The space of reasons.

If you no longer have flashbacks. Presumably, you could deal with it. The academics. Are you good enough to teach? You always thought you were. Assumed. You thought professors were idiots. Try to do it yourself, though. Stand up there and weave a narrative. It's no longer painful for me. Being a teacher sucks. Could I work in a bookstore? Do I want to monger books? Retail? It's not the recipe for security.

Does being a writer suck? The hardest thing you can do? Why not do something easier? If you've succeeded in writing. It means you could easily do something lesser. Why do you want a job suddenly? Income? You have income. It just isn't large. When would you be happy with an income? What more do you want to buy?

You always want more? Is that how it goes? At any level. You'd want to be driving a Porsche, at some point. Is a neurotic ever happy, or is it always struggle? If you were real, what would you need? What is a coherent need? Volunteer somewhere? You like to help people.

What's really bothering you? Income? Achievement? Status, stature, accomplishment? Reality involvement? Workingness? Work, in other words? You want to work, to be working? Is this new, just last few days? Getting angry, should act on anger? What does David Therapy say about acting on impulse? What do you explain to yourself?

Does DT help you deal with your balance at times like this? You were doing fine until recently, a few days ago. Suddenly, you seemed to create a crisis. You need a job. A big income. Even though you're already living high, nicely. You're streaming what you want. You're publishing what you want. Working on your art, text, book. As much as you want. You're given the ~time to write, read. All the time in the world, and time is the most valuable thing. You seem to forget. Wanting a job, wanting them to control your time?

You almost forgot. What you really want. To be left alone to write. Time. How valuable time is. Money can't substitute. Only sell yourself when there's no option, when survival is at stake. Your survival is temporarily assured. For now. You can't smoke drugs, for now. Forever? That wouldn't be bad. It would be good. If you learned the lesson well. The complexity of self-awareness, that you're becoming aware of.

I think the complex realizations. Are very valuable. At a time like this. If there are "times like this." How many, how much time? I can only work four hours a day? Believable? As to what he accomplished? Half at work on a novel? You're curious about his novel writing? He didn't dance? You saw him "dance", in a sense, in front of class, when he was up there teaching. He was a body artist. He put on a show. He was a crafter of voice, Mic Smith. That's how you "read" it. Interpreted his name.

Neurostruggle might be a real concept. You might indeed be in a struggle. Hopefully not a neurotic struggle. A real struggle. A struggle of life. Survival in other words. Secret genius of survival. If what it took, to be a writer. The forces aligned against you. And those like you. For now, forever. What writers will continue to face. For all time. Stuff won't be easy. How could it be? How could writing ever become easy? It's intrinsically difficult.

If you have a big picture. Look at all history, all time. Your ultimate importance, place, contextual significance. A speck on a speck? Just a small part of humanity, which is a micro part of the universe. But if value, if being human, has value. If taste and style, in other words. Appreciation, instead of articulation as such, is important. Consciousness, spirit. Life, the meaning of it all.

Life, the universe, and everything. What is the answer, to the question? Which question? Are you asking the right question? If this is what you want to be doing, being a writer. "Trying to be a writer." Google Ads not necessarily working. Willing to crank the budget down $10, so I can add myself Showtime. A good tradeoff. A good budgetary decision.

Maybe being a writer means being a poor writer. Lucas proposed that. He was kind of poor, apparently. He went to a private college, yes. Middle-class background. His brother was in the Army, to give you an idea of the level of repression in his family. He started university majoring in mathematics. I didn't know about his health problems.

If Lucas's spiritual force was substantial. To you. The effect he had. Over time. Almost unbelievable. Being a teacher sucks? That was Noel, who claimed to be a hack. Maybe if you're not a hack, being a teacher is cool. Not painful. I'm afraid of students... What could it mean? Students do threatening things. Accuse teachers of sexual harassment.

If your body of work discourages you from becoming an academic. Dispel, discount, discard. Not allow you to. Having written the five. If anyone would have access to it. If people would want you to produce evidence like it. You had to be honest about every text you've written. Is that what happens? Are people expected to be transparent about their whole history? When they teach?

It might just be only things published. Online may be meaningless. As they said, in the Lounge. It doesn't matter what you put online. It was ephemeral, fleeting. It won't detract from your reputation.

If you try to be a writer. How continually you'd have to try. The unimaginable endurance you'd need. You did want to be a professor. The flashbacks would have stopped you. You needed to solve the problem. Now that you're flashback-free. You're fluid, fluent. You've discovered that you're articulate. You can recite out loud for significant times, with endurance. You didn't think you could do it. So, what's stopping you from being a professor? Intelligence? I don't think we have to worry about it.

If your cognition. Has been enhanced. If philosophy is the teaching of good life. Your idea of philosophy would be controversial. If you wanted to teach your theory in school. DT? Would they allow it to be taught? Would students take your class? Maybe if you were already famous. Until then you must talk about other scholars, artists, work. You can't talk about your own theory yet. No one will respect its importance. You must do a book on a thesis about other thinkers. You can't write your own theory.

Unless you're already famous. If school is utopia. The effect teachers can have on students. The effect writers can have on readers, however, may be greater. L. Ron Hubbard for example, on you as a child. The amount of input he had to your conscious awareness, when you were young. How much access he had; his fiction had.

If you want to be a writer. That's the question. DeLillo could teach, if he wanted. Could go on tour. Give workshops. Do writerly things. He chooses just to write, to put his energy into actual writing. Not into what happens after a book is published. He puts his work into writing of books. If you don't need to imitate DeLillo in all ways. But he may be illustrative.

If that's key. Writing itself. You can easily lose focus on it. In this world, it's all too easy. What comes after the book is published is distracting. The paraphernalia. All the associated activity, the meta-writing. Stuff writers get into. If on the other hand, you were interested in becoming a better ~writer, as such. And you sensed ~urgency, a lack of infinite expanse of time. A lack of immortality. A sense of mortality. Impending doom. Impending death. A horizon of life. You want to get some shit done. You don't absolutely know you have time to do it.

It takes pressure to write. To be a writer, you might have to be pressured. It might not happen without neurostruggle of sort. If it sort-of just happened frictionlessly, then everyone would do it, fall into it. It's a torment, an overcoming. It's a war not just in your head. The world might have a say. The battlefield this takes place on is in your mind, yes, but your life becomes an arena for the externalization of these forces and energies.

Internal / external. These distinctions. A vulgar monism. It's all a piece. It's all connected, in the total story. Total document. "AA has all truth. All wisdom can be found in AA literature." I admit, it's pretty good stuff. I think you may be deluding yourself. I think you may have a case of tunnel-vision. Obsessive focus. Overly narrow purview. A lack of objectivity, perhaps we could say.

If AA was setting itself up as a cult. With people saying things like that. Lauren, saying it has all truth. He could simply be mistaken, exaggerating. Or he could be dead serious. Everything improves you, on the other hand. Going in for cult programming, on a periodic basis? What would it do to you? To your own program, theory? If you can withstand brainwashing? What is it trying to accomplish? Just keep going to meetings? Forever? Keep sharing your truth? If you want to stay sober and recover. It's the reward you get.

Thinking that there is "double trouble" ... Just as you keep taking your medicine, forever. And going to appointments, forever. It might be wise to keep going to meetings. Into the far future. Until something radical changes. Until you reach some blissful condition. Where your life was utopic, and you didn't have any stress or challenges. Then you could go longer without meetings. Without worrying about sobriety, recovery.

I got agitated about living in public housing. But then I realized, I do have an income, it's just small. And I am employed, I'm a writer. I have a job. I'm just not as successful as I would like. Making the money I would like. But the public housing was helpful, and I've needed it. I haven't been functional enough to support myself. Until recently, I couldn't have gotten a "real job" ... Could I really do this? If going to AA meetings was stressing me out? Something that easy could feel terrible. Torturous. Dysphoria transcendence.

If going to a building meeting could be a nightmare. You weren't doing very well, back then. You're doing a lot better. Your treatment. Has been optimized. If that took a very careful undertaking. Some highly developed experimentation. Some lucky breaks.

If structurally, what happens with your inner speech. Yourself, as it happens. Experience, as such. Your engagement with reality. Neurostruggle. How the expanse of the world would make itself known, eventually. Your body, you must remember. That's the key, the temple. If your body is your temple. It gives you something to anchor yourself.

Well, if it's time to turn back to reading. Wrote yourself dry, empty. The feeling it evokes. But then you could push yourself farther. Familiar with "pushing farther"? I think it should be common to a writer. Commonplace. In other words. What you can accomplish. If by trying harder. You could somehow go farther. Wouldn't everyone do that? Isn't this "life"?

Neurostruggle. Realism and reward. Regard, on guard. If your plan, vision. Theory, therapy. Why do you need to enter the academy? Be a professor? To have captive audiences? Students, in other words? Do you want to be a grad student, and show professors your ongoing work? Would you lower yourself to that position?

If The Circus contains some "real" material. You've always wondered about it. Didn't have Showtime. If you can withstand reality. Your capability, reality capability. Not just negative capability... You were thinking of asking Ben and Lilly if they wanted to stay the following week. Why go to an Air B'n'b? For what purpose, when they could stay here at mom's? They're pleasant to have, they're nice guests.

It's nice to have friends, have them stay. That's an exceptional event, chance. It doesn't happen all the time. Take advantage of it. Don't take it for granted. Appreciation. Value, valuation. If what life is, what it's about. The question of life. You're trying to help answer. As a writer, a human being. An individual, person, consumer. DCB.

The Government of David. However real, coherent that book is. What it creates, what it makes possible. The possibilities of thinking. Grace of God? Don't believe in miracles, according to Lucas? What about life itself? Too obvious to call a miracle. Too common. No one wants to appreciate the Big Bang.

If you accept reality. Open yourself to The Circus. Let the media flow through you. With you. Think "with" the text, not "through" it. What your intelligence and mind are good for. If you

apply yourself, if you work hard. Your object, text, project. If you have an ethic, a craftmanship. Your craft, your techne. If being a musician is kind of like a side-track, compared to politics. The important stuff. If you're concerned with power, with rule. Then things like music, will seem kind of flakey.

Then the big picture, again. How important music is. In life? People chanting "Fuck Joe Biden.!" At Nascar races, football games. It's bitter, divisive. The political situation in this country now is grim, ugly. Nuts. If you wanted to confront reality. The circus. What you would have to do. As a writer. To become political. Enter the dialogue. Start using your voice. Not just your vote. At least you're voting. But you need to raise your voice. As well.

Who is listening to DCB? Your blog, Twitter, sites? Facebook. What do you say to people? In AA meetings, therapy appointments? Closed situations. Family, friends. Reality. If you're a mongerer in reality. If you continue to do that. Sober, clean. Compliant with treatment.

If lyrics are the gold dust of the music business. Whatever anyone tells you about notes and rhythms. If you can come up with lyrics. You have that ability. Time to start using it? Time to start writing, crafting some beautiful song lyrics.

If yesterday was a big day, for the doc. For me as a writer. Realizing some things. Apparently. Neurostruggle. As it would go. The language I create. Creating experience, as I go. Tokens, or worlds. Worldviews, at least. Human beings. Each time slice is a human being. A new creation. What Lucas would or wouldn't do; Lucas's techne. Not always relevant to today's writing efforts.

Wanting to be an academic, but to teach your stuff. DT. What field that would fall under. You just talk about whatever you want. Like Zizek at the EGS. Paid to rant. But even he is talking about philosophers. Literal philosophy. He's engaging in a neurotic pursuit. Symbolic struggle. Discourse of death. I don't know how much you have to say about those guys. You'd have to take notes. Make citations. Quote.

Talking to students about Derrida, you'd have to pick a text it's plausible they'd read. You seemed to get very into him, at one point, but then you put it down. You seemed to have found the key source text. But then lost track. Maybe investigate it, again. If he seemed so amazing.

I thought you were thinking you didn't care. You have other things to worry about. More important things. Your job, work. Your studies, research. You're engaged in a big project. Neurostruggle. Beyond the Festival. Clock Speed. The Slandering of the Real. A profound group of titles.

If realism, partially, is staying still – relaxing in other words. Part of intelligence is the struggle to tension-free process. If you're able to resist saying or doing reactive things, reactions. Keep it cognitive, keep thinking. If you have a cognitive ability. I think that's the level you want to be on. These are the people you want to be around. Conference people. Schizophrenia Conference. And the like. People so smart. Who can sit through presentations like that. With clarity and ability. You're attracted to that degree of intelligence. Who would you like to play music for. All the people? People in general.

What you discover. Tardive Dyskinesia. Hopefully you won't get it. It seems horrible. Unwanted. You're not on super high doses of clozapine. And they do have drugs, expensive, that help TD, today.

Motivation? Are you limited in your motivation? Response to reward? Do you feel pleasure? Do you feel positivity as intensely as a normal person might? Is it a coherent question, in your framework? The feeling of pleasure. The drive to sexuality, to sensuality, to meaning. Seeking meaning, seeking life. What do you seek? Seeking-type behavior. Approach and avoid.

We have this many people at five on a Friday, so it must be somewhat interesting.

More people multiply tragedy, loss. The more people staying at a place. You don't recognize it, right away, until you hear mom talking to the guests. By the discourse, you can tell. It's the same sort of discourse she has with you. Multiplied. You had an interesting experience at the meeting last night. Closing your eyes, for the opening readings. Getting right into meditation. That's how into it you are. How in the groove. People might think you're weird. You don't care.

You were fresh from the Schizophrenia Conference. The doctors love it. It's her favorite day of the year. Explanations and demonstrations.

Intrinsic Schizophrenia. Your newest title. You want to write for the researchers, the field. The only people who understand. A kind of intelligence. A type, rather. It's like cancer, it's a group of syndromes. If this is how I was made. Abnormal genetics. A generalized deficit. Social and cognitive impairments. My intelligence is great enough to withstand the defect. Even with the defect, I'm still sharp enough.

What do you want to describe. The illness. What your new book is really an example of. Schizophrenia? A kind of? Who would care? Are you finally writing at the quality level they might want to read? Your therapist, doctors? Have you reached the level of craft and editing? "Qualitative issue", said dad. It's a qualitative issue, why you won't succeed in music. That turned out to be accurate.

If your struggle is to get this text together. To gather the chapters, twelve or fifteen. Edit each chapter, removing embarrassing detail. Sequence the chapters in a clever way. Collect them into a document. Fine-tune the document's properties and characteristics. Publish to Amazon. What about waiting to get a publisher? I thought you were going to do something like that. Until after Patternalia had been published. And you had some publicity.

Maybe you don't care about "success" in a large way, for Neurostruggle. You'll be glad if just a few people start to read it. If it's addressed to your clinicians. To the clinic, as such. A clinical document. You could focus on your audience. Distribute the book, in other words. Give it away. Give copies around. See what it does.

If you really make the book so good. You shouldn't have to give free copies. Although it might be nice. As a thank-you to your clinic. Like you gave the Conference your link. That's a thank-you, as well. If they decide to visit, and find the stuff, content. The gifts, the light-structures, audio-structures.

If my text documents schizophrenia. If everything I write attests to its reality. Is evidence for. I can't deny it. I can't escape. Denial is not just a river in Egypt.

I'm looking forward to working with Gabriel and Infinity in the coming months, as we reboot post-covid. I really enjoyed the conference this year…! Hearing the brilliant researchers and scientists has inspired me to re-ignite my studies into the field of schizophrenia...!

If what we're doing. All the tics... Were they all necessary? What does that say about your cognition? Maybe writer's block? Doesn't it happen to other people? Not just you. It's rather common. And if very few writers have achieved omega point, dream telos. If they already had done this, books would be evidence. The books aren't there. Here. Absence of big books. You could say. Presumably. If the books have not been written, yet.

If the dream-books have not been written. If they had been, we would have them to read. Just look at the shelves, libraries. Amazon. At what's been written. The blogs, newspapers, chats, Twitter, Facebook. Where are you looking? Who is talking? Hollywood? The movie industry? Media, as such? Literature, humanity? The sum totals. The upshot. Not the moot point.

If the point were moot. But it's not. Life is meaningful. There is a point to everything. Not necessarily known, by us or anyone else. Or even knowable. Philosophy of mind could be cognitively closed. Too hard for us to understand. We're not smart enough to understand the gist of consciousness, the principle of the mind-body problem.

If sometimes you just want to write. You don't care about production quality. You like action and phenomenon. You want to do the act. Perform, or else. You might be very unhappy? When it comes time to react? If some woman would want to be with you? If you pay for a premium Bumble account? If you gave in to the women who are attracted to you on Hinge? Too picky. They're too picky, like you. Lisa liked you, but she was ugly. You couldn't force yourself to like her.

It might be worth it, for the experience, to go out with a woman. As a schizophrenic. This romantic experience might be very valuable, very improbable. Not common. If you can get an actual woman to be into you, with schizophrenia. What it would mean. How cool she would have to be. You don't really appreciate it, normally. You assume women should just be into DCB, because of the way you look, are. You forget about the disease you have. What she would have to agree with, accept. Be open to. A schizo, a psycho, a nutcase, a madman. A woman would have to be fully down. For someone like that. You tend not to remember.

Maybe listening to DST, while watching TV, writing. It is like having voices. You're sort of reliving the days of active voices. By listening to your audio blog. It's nice to have your own voice going. "It's just your own voice," said Jerry. I guess it's a scary thing, for kids. Ethan and Grace haven't been doing a good job of talking about it. Maybe they can employ you.

What are the voices? They're just your own voice, said Jerry. It's not exactly true. Just because they come from the area in your brain. Where your voice comes from. Where else would they come from? How else could it work? But they were lots of other people's voices. Agents, aliens, therapists, spirits, God, neighbors, actors. All different, a chorus in other words. A panoply. A world of voices. They seemed intelligent, realistic.

They interacted with me. My brain would be able to do that. Fool itself. Easily it would set up whatever fantastic sequence it wanted. Or if the voices are real... You were really interacting with spectral beings. You were the center, focus. Of a conspiracy, plan. Generalized deficit. Trouble thinking about words. This is who you are. Everything you are, is expressed in your text. Nothing outside your text. What you'd like to do, for the clinic. How can you be useful?

If they'd like to talk to you. Speaking English. Like if you knew German. You'd simply want to ~speak, to talk to people. Ideally about recovery, schizophrenia? About the truth of your reality, existence. Like with a therapist. Or in journal. Or in ultra-fictional philosophy. Free form. In DCB Spending Time. If you could speak German. But you can already speak English. So doing that. What do you say? Who do you talk to? Who is curious about DCB? As a total phenomenon? Who is the worthiest partner? The most curious group of people? The clinicians?

Philosophers are crazy, neurotic, and they don't really care what you write. You'd have to trick them into reading you. You must beg to join their club, social club. The club is exclusive. They seek to exclude you, people like you. However, the clinic. Is open to schizophrenic thinking. You must find people who like your thinking. You must express your thinking.

If the clinic will have to confront schiz-type thinking, in the future. A kind of thinking like yours. Neurostruggle. Intrinsic Schizophrenia. They would like to learn about it. They're compassionate, and they care about you. If you detect the feeling. When you detect it. What you do.

Maybe the only group of people who care about schizophrenics, as such. Per se. Actual schizophrenia. What we're talking. The illness in itself. People afflicted with psychosis. Delusional, paranoid. Grandiose, demented, all of that. Clinicians care about us.

When you realize it, finally.

Once you have an audience. Not philosophers. Real people. Who were you writing for? A very strange cohort. How did they identify themselves? They had no identity. They were like you, drifting, disabled. You were writing to yourself.

If you post completely insane stuff. A query, for example. You're not ashamed to have it up. You don't care. You think it's educational. Why not show people truth? Go all the way? It's all linked in. You've provided links.

Once you decide to talk to an actual group of people. It makes things easier. It gives you something to hold onto. Some sort of reality. Intrinsic Schizophrenia, Neurostruggle. A good title. Theme of text. How it's all baked in. You can't escape. In anything you do. A generalized deficit. Genetic abnormalities. I can feel the deficit, problem. Word finding and social cognition. I knew I was challenged; I didn't realize exactly why.

Realizing it's the neurostruggle. Intrinsic Schizophrenia. A type of intelligence. At least once you realize that it's comforting to know there's a reason for the difficulty. The Government of David is a document of schizophrenia, and perhaps recovery. The illness is interwoven. If you were interested in the illness, you'd want to read something like this? Why don't the doctors look into it? They've been burnt out on my books? I burned them out already, with five deranged books? You figure, I could be getting better. I could be improving.

If the room for play. If your change of mind. As it happens. What it's like to experience it. Now that you're conscious, aware. Whatever it took to push you into awareness, consciousness. If change is possible. Have you changed, over time? You got surgery, for instance. You're not as obsessed with certain things, or as afraid of other things. You have capabilities. Have you really changed? It would be a key question.

If your self-talk begins to be articulated more strongly. You realize what it means, to have the flux. It’s a certain type of experience. You can duplicate it. Once you have access.

Chapter 9

Which Book is This?

Realizing I'm basically sick. Sick at core. A type of intelligence. Schizophrenic. Once you're aware. You were born this way. How far can you change it? What is changeable? Genetic abnormalities. You were special, alright. Certainly, very special. I don't think you wanted to be special, that way. But this is you, DCB. Maybe you're happy with it. You. Who else would you rather be? In the end? Right path, life. As such. As it would go. When you reflect. Its very identity, itself. Who you really are. You in a sense had input. SAD, several alternate decisions. Self-surgery? Things like that. Seemingly free to choose, or not. At various points.

You had options. Fucking Leslie. You wanted the experience. To not be a virgin. To have fucked. Even though it's not the most enlightening experience. You pretty much predict it. Even your tongue. When you couldn't stick it out, move it freely. You didn't know how it would feel. But you predicted. You had no way of knowing.

Paranoid, socially? Think Ben and Lilly will be rifling through your mother's belongings, while you're out? They will take the chance of you being away to rip off or steal shit from you or your mom? Jewelry, maybe some cash, cards...? Would Ben do that? He has a whole future with you to look forward to. Would he risk it, for nothing, basically? Does he need some spare cash, jewelry? Why do you suspect people? Don't you trust friends? Are you so sick all the time? Social deficit.

Cognitive deficit. You have problems with social cognition. Your brain doesn't process social possibilities as well as normal. You have inexplicable problems. You try not to let on, to reveal your issues. Keep them to yourself. It's not normal, your thinking. Is it artistic, creative, "critical

paranoid", like Dali's working technique? Educational in other words, teaching you about human possibilities? Or just sick?

If Lucas and Noel got to know a sick young man, a student named David Baird. One of Lucas's more unusual students in Freshmen Honors English. An intense fellow. Very labile, emotionally unstable. Seeming to write with a brilliant flair. Who would have known he would freak out and become obsessed with Lucas's girlfriend? A common occurrence, in romance and academia.

I liked to think Lucas valued my friendship. But I ruined it. So that was it. I wonder if he thinks enough of me as a writer, to still be interested in my work. I hope my writing is so important. That's my own feeling. Even with the ruined friendship. He has a higher interest in my writing. Higher than friendship. You don't have to be friends with someone, to like their writing. You don't have to be friends with your favorite thinkers. If there are some amazing minds, in the classics department at Pitt.

If the newest stuff you write might be the best. The most consciously aware? The most realized? You're more aware now than ever before? Presumably. You keep learning.

If it becomes difficult to continue. To write. Who you are, who you've become. Realism and reward. Regard, on guard. If what you're thinking now. After all the growth and development. This is the reality. You can do anything, mentally. Verbally. At least that. If your body is holding you back. Your brain system. It's always a limit. Held back by language itself. Neurosis, the category of neurotic thinking. If you have the tool, category, to say Hegel and his ilk are neurotic thinkers.

Provides you with an immeasurable advantage. Knowing a category exists. Obscurantists, mystifying thinkers, neurotic thinkers. If a discourse of death. Corrupt philosophy. What Judy was saying, what Smith said. If you tend to get ahead of yourself in thinking, then try to catch up in text. How far you get, in thinking, contemplation. How far behind you are, in text.

Can you catch up? How far have you come? Infinity. To make your writing as deep as measured speech. To make your writing measured. How you do it with text. Textual equivalent of speech. Tension of the face, facial muscles. It's expression, fully honest expression. Saying everything

you're thinking, now. Closing your eyes, squeezing them a bit. Pressing them closed. How it feels.

You have certain nonverbal feelings. Sensations. Serve as tokens, units, messages, in the chain of associations, in your verbal self-talk experience. You were interested in experiencing talking. Talking of yourself. A feeling of speech. You wanted it. With a fuck-mouth, you couldn't get it easily, or pain-free. Now you can get it. If you put forth effort. If you try, you can talk. How it feels. It feels good. To talk, with yourself. The experience of speech. What you wanted. The desire is still strong. It was all you wanted. Your main desire. To talk with people, with yourself. Also kissing. You thought it would be nice. Oral, genital. Different modes of experience. You were very orally oriented. Smiling. I'll die with a smile on my face.

If writing is too easy, and it's symbolic. Word garbage, salad. If music is real. Over the years. What you've accomplished. They're interested in your music, because it's reality. They're not so interested in symbolic text, which is phantasia. Fabulation. The Government of David is a reality, of sorts. You made it reality. Your force of intellect is behind the book. Your willpower. Maybe not strong enough. Against the world's will. The world may not judge it important. GOD. David Therapy, perhaps: DT. Only a small part of the book. A small document. Maybe come up with smaller documents. Maybe your key ideas can be presented in small texts.

How to become a major writer. Do you need to write a whole book about it? Why remain sober and pure, from childhood onward. Who you are, as a schizophrenic. Things like this can be explained in two pages. You don't need books. Books to get you rich? Is that your temptation, your thought? You need to get rich from writing books? Is it what "writing" is for? Writing of books?

Maybe learn from Walter Benjamin. He is ultra-influential. He turned to fragments. He wasn't a writer of books. An academic, either. He became a writer of texts. Essays, fragments. Look how much he accomplished. As a writer. Perhaps the most influential thinker, in your view. Without writing books.

If you can help children remain pure. Even remain virgins. Monkeys can drink beer and fuck. Keep kids stupid, the Republican strategy. Burning books leads to burning people. To become a major writer, you need to do well in school, do your homework. A good school system. Good teachers, for many years. It seems like eternity. It's your whole life. It's a lifetime. It is life. You become who you are. You learn language. Speaking of English, and foreign language.

Sobriety isn't just for addicts and alcoholics. It's apposite for highly intelligent folks. We worry about the smart ones. If you start drinking, using, you take a chance that you're an addict. And once you're addicted, the odds of recovering are grim. Best bet don't become addicted. Don't start using in the first place.

You don't need a religion like Islam. You just need good teaching, right philosophy. Which says reality, sobriety, is ideal. Slandering the real. Beyond the festival. Clock speed. With right thinking, you don't need to catch a buzz, get high, trip. Reality trip? There is only one of them. Mind altering substances are not real, natural, true, wise. How could they, with god's creation, a human mind? You think you're better neurosci than God? You can program the neurosystem better than God? Is a chemical like alcohol, a neuro toxin, going to enhance consciousness? Is weed going to make an artist, a visionary, more creative? Life more colorful? Is LSD going to expand a philosopher's consciousness of reality? It's the slandering of reality. All these false models. False ideals. Once you realize what's happening. The ideal conscious experience. It's normal, it's sane. Crystal clear. I speak, preach a jargon of authenticity... Authentic experience. Once you turn on to truth. There is one truth, and it is true.

You must find your voice. Say real things. Not just symbolic mystification. Neurotic struggle language. Analytic philosophy is circular and corrupt. Infinite, or never-ending. There is no end to it. Its goal is obscurity. Once you know. You're free of it. You can get down to reality. DCB Spending Time has a reality. You improvised its structure, narrative. You tried to tell truth. You didn't just spin fantasy. You tried to tell a true story. You tried to communicate. In dubious times. So, it has reality, value. Maybe if you want to do it again. Something like it. Why people value spontaneous situations, events of speech. Real stuff happens. I guess they think I can afford it. Questionable. Theoretical. Another service. Most people must pay for electricity. Join the club.

If you created a site like Facebook. The Unspoken Yes. What is your site good for. You should have promoted DT during the conference, when they were talking about apps that could help schizophrenics. You could have given a link. Right to the DT page. You could be better at promoting.

If your facial movement and stretching feels good. Flexibility. Feels good to move. To exercise your face, body. If you tried to argue for celibacy. Abstinence. How successful you'd be. At least there would be the idea. The theory.

Masturbated when you were tired? It's a downer. Conditions you against the act. Turns you off to sex. It's a bad experience. You shouldn't do it. Better to have gone to blessed bedtime. Blessed sleep.

If your freedom, your reality, yourself. If you've changed yourself. Why would you want to stay the same, forever? Relive the same struggle? You've had DT, don't forget. If it works... Then it would be transformation therapy. You're not the same person. With those symptoms. Delusions, paranoia, depression, anxiety, obsession, compulsion, hallucination. If you're not having symptoms, what are you having? Torture of self? It was going to be a title. All these could be titles.

Neurostruggle. You must stick with a title. Intrinsic Schizophrenia. A kind of intelligence. If they kept the yearly final-year med student session private, with you. To keep you confidential. They don't want to publish a transcript, your speech. Reveal your info. That's why it's in-person, private. It doesn't mean you can't work on the text and refine. Show Dr. Palit some drafts, for example. Work on it, instead of improvising. If you know it's happening, you can prepare. A yearly occurrence. Think about it beforehand. But you're schizophrenic. Disorganized thinking is a hallmark. The developmental challenges you've had. Pre-morbid conditions, symptoms. The tongue-tie and related stressors, self-surgery. Driven to perform self-cutting, with alcohol, weed. Scissors. Cutting my tongue-tie. Until it bled too much. That took an immense level of willpower. To do it to myself. I must have been at some other world level.

The "crazy" behavior toward Noel and Lucas. I was obsessed with Noel. Sending her cryptic codes through stories I wrote for Lucas. Waiting until Lucas went on vacation and calling her at home, proposing romance. She said she wanted to keep her distance. Lucas said he felt like he'd been betrayed. Then not talking to them for eight weeks. Showing up at her work, two days in a row. Leaving four taped messages on their answering machine, completely broken down and ranting, blabbering, sobbing. They called my parents after that. I don't know what they said, I never asked. They turned me into the Assistant Dean's office for sexual harassment.

I would think my psych condition was abnormal, to do something like that. I was gearing up to psychosis. Disorganizing. Getting ready for psychosis. Getting disoriented. Losing touch with reality. "I guess I'm out of touch." Believing Noel wanted to hook up with me and leave Lucas. Lucas wanted to give her to me. The exchange of women. She was nice to me, so I assumed she liked me romantically. I didn't suspect it was because I was Lucas's friend.

My housemate and I would perform “skits” or plays, pretend acts, to try to fool each other. His last skit, he held a knife to my stomach, pressed the tip in until it hurt, and said, “I’m going to rip your guts out.” I laughed, knew he was kidding, but then later, started to obsess about the moment. I became afraid he wanted to kill me. I wanted to go to the police and try to get him arrested for attempted murder. Instead of calling 911, I took a bus into Blacksburg’s downtown, and wandered around, looking for the police station. There wasn’t one, but I waved down a police cruiser, and explained to a cop.

That was lucky for me that I ended up in jail for public intoxication, then when they were going to let me out the next day, I broke down crying, in a panic when I found out there was no APB out for my housemate. They put me back into the jail and had a guy from mental health talk to me. He kept asking me my phone number, and leaving the room, coming back, and asking my phone number, about six times, and I didn’t seem to think this was weird. In any case, he could tell I was psychotic, and they shipped me off to St. Albans mental hospital.

Do you buy into sex, sexuality? How good is it? Drugs? Would you like to do drugs also? Is this part of your addiction? Do you have a problem? Sex leads to drugs? Is it just about the pleasure trigger? Something so nice. Can trigger your system, neuro-hormones. To over-react. How good it is. Hard to remember when it’s not happening. It’s amazing you can feel so good, just from some video. Stimulation. The body, system.

The body is your temple. To know you can make yourself feel so good. With video. I guess it’s a good thing. Do you want a woman? Would you feel good having sex? Every day, every other day? Same woman each time? Would you be satisfied with the same old woman? People like Seth apparently can’t handle just one. Seek multiple. Racist bastard. Sexist, also.

What you’re discovering, today. If you don’t have symptoms. What do you have? Addiction? Sex addict? Or is sex natural? Cleaning out the pipes. As a good doctor put it. It’s a biological function, exercise. Perfectly normal, good. Nothing wrong with what you do.

Realizing you’re David. They knew who you were. Genetics. Tongue-tie. It was an indication. A sign, there might be abnormalities. A genetic abnormality like that. Indicates possible neurodevelopmental differences. Which turned out substantial. Social problems. Deviation in conduct. Groping. Lots of masturbation, fantasy. Lots of book reading, love of movies. Fell in

love with substance abuse, as soon as it happened. Would have turned to it earlier, probably, in some alternate history. But I behaved well in high school. Like an honors student. Followed rules. Laws.

At Virginia Tech, I found myself in a lawless land. Far away from parental authority. Nothing stopped me from drinking and drugs. The bounds of reason were not strong enough. Whatever lessons we had in health class. They hadn't warned us about addiction very well. They assumed most of us weren't addicts. Assumed we'd experiment safely. Sanely. Or maybe they don't care. System doesn't care about children. Its children. Ones who turn into addicts deserve it in some sense. A moral issue.

It's a qualitative issue. How do you feel. If you're not depressed or anxious. Paranoid or delusional. Hallucinating, dead feeling. If you feel good. It would be a quantum leap, above how you might have been doing before. At previous times, the "bad old days" ... You endured some difficult phases, episodes. You withstood extreme psych disorder and resistance. Compared to now. It's weird, hard to appreciate. You tend to take it for granted, if you're not careful. It's qualitative. The quality of life you've achieved is remarkable. Relatively. To what could have been happening. I was schizoaffective, depressed variety. Anxiety, with slow-motion panic attacks. LSD flashback episodes, almost every day, for hours, at an extreme elevated intensity. I shouldn't forget about it. How could I forget?

If the flashbacks were solved. Would be miraculous. A boon, a good tiding. Also, the non-flashback experience is getting enjoyable. Compared to generic normal phenomena. During the bad old days. Same old suffering is how I used to characterize it. "It's no longer painful for me", what Lucas said about teaching. I could say it about life. I've learned to live pain-free. Seemingly. You can imagine. So far. Things could turn sour. Too early to say. Every time I said I had the FB's beat, they came back to bite. I was always premature in announcing. But I think now it's safe to say.

So, when I'm here, now, what do I do? Try to get a job? It should be a good job. Worthwhile. Worth my time and effort. Don't I ~have a "job" -- I'm a writer? So-called. The hardest job a human being can do. Why should I quit my job? Just when I'm starting to feel good? It's going well, finally. Maybe time ~not to quit. Just now, just yet. When it's going well. Don't panic.

Life, the universe, and everything. Don't panic. If you want to be an artist. What that would mean. Word salad is too easy to generate. Brain garbage. You'd have to find a way to latch onto

a sort of quality. Produce quality efforts. Focus down, hone down on smaller structures, texts. Don't expand outward to infinity. Craft downward to finite structures. You can perfect one sentence at a time. Maybe put three sentences together.

Instead of automatically feeling bad, in the morning. Because of finances, or whatnot. Realize how good you're doing. You're up for another day, victory. That should be something. Are you depressed, anxious? Obsessed, compelled? Paranoid, deluded? Is something bothering you? It's the morning. Often difficult. You don't just wake up to bliss. Regret about not chatting up your DT site at the conference. At least you gave them TUY. A big step, compared to previous years. If you don't need to share your music or recordings. They're flawed. You don't need to impress anyone. It's a neurotic struggle, to impress people with perfect music. Is Hegel really "mystifying" ...? Is the truth straightforward? Maybe there is mystery, to things. Maybe things shouldn't make sense. Who would claim to have made sense of life, world, reality?

Compared to what else is out. We know who you are. What you can do. Your birth, your childhood, formation. They've followed you, led you. Kept in touch. What is reality, what is possible? What are the possibilities of thinking? How far could you have gone in fantasy? In your inner experience? Compared to what Jean-Luc Nancy can write. Following his trajectory of desire. Why would you want to read your own stuff? Reality of it? How interesting is it? Lucas reading his own journals. There might be something to it. It might be a rare pleasure to have your own text to read. It might be kind of neat. A text you wrote. In history, not common. Maybe not surprised at the contents, compared to reading Nancy. But it's what Nancy is for. You're lucky Nancy is there. He's good for being himself.

If you say you're a musician. To the black woman. "Jazz?" A bit of that. I play all sorts of stuff, I play guitar. They might not have heard stuff like me. Rather unusual. There's also other stuff on the site. Strange writings, films. A lot to explore. I'm not married. I used to think that was negative. Now I see beauty. I realize it's an apposite state. Nothing to be ashamed.

It's all from schizophrenia. My failure points are related. During my life, my childhood. Absurd failures I experienced. Baffling points of disorder. Were all related. To whom I am, what I am. My genetic abnormality. DCB genetic type, sz type. My type of sz, (schizophrenia). No one knew what it would lead to. How explosive the text. Heliosophy? What is an explosive text? Why are you trying to make it explode? Trying to prove something, to someone? Who are you trying to impress?

If you're trying to impress readers. Who already know who you are. DCB. It's simple enough, once they know you're sz. Genetic type. They understand you're a variant. It's why you're different. It's not so inexplicable. Surprising. If you make text deviant, transgressive, like Heliosophy. Or the other books, you're not surprising anyone. You're just illuminating your sickness. Elaboration of sickness. More sickness. If we'd want it. Examples of it. Further elaboration. If they need sick text. Can text be sick? Is Hegel's work neurotic? Revelatory, perhaps. If you want to go on the trajectory. It's for you to decide. Where do you want to go.

Once you're feeling good. Like you could work a job. But you already have a job, you're a writer. There's no other job you'd want. You're kind of happy with your disability income. It's not so bad, for now. Once you're doing well, happy. No need to quit, change things, yet. Once you're good. Maybe a sign to keep things the same, for longer. Time to get a new hobby? Turn back to German learning? Pick it up again?

Try harder on writing? Write more? Spend more time writing? Is it possible, desirable? You already do a maximal amount, quality. How could you push it farther? Do more modes? Twitter, blog. Start becoming a presence, personality. As a discipline, start posting blog, tweeting. Just for expression. People like to hear from you. As a writer, filmmaker, musician.

Is the situation a problem? Capitalism, fascism, proto fascism. What Smith would diagnose. How he would read. Principles before personalities. There are more men, than him. You must open your world, up to other men, women. It's understandable, you have a focus on your first teacher, writing teacher. But there comes a time to open. To all other writers. Open your shop. From the teacher-student relationship to a professional attitude. To a more public, communal approach. He is no longer just your writing teacher. He is your former first teacher. There are other people to involve in the discussion. Many other people. X world. He is a speck, on a speck. Once you realize. It's almost paradoxical. Valuing his opinion so highly. He could be a crank, they say.

It's interesting to consider more successful writers and philosophers. More powerful people. Throughout history. In the future. What a future will hold for humanity. Not just past, present. What will happen. If you're writing for a future. It would be a new attitude. Not obsessed with past. I think the default attitude is to be obsessed past wise. It's just how we're set up. To look back. Always look over our shoulders. What happened. What would they think? Where were they going? What was happening? What did they believe?

To achieve future orientation. Might be key. Kind of different, special. In life, world, reality. Today is only day. In other words, some of the texts you've written. Are kind of special, new, different. It was your goal. To write new stuff. To write for a future. How is it done? Can they teach it? "Rhythm can't be taught", he said. But you can study rhythm and develop complexity and timing. In guitar soloing, rhythm might be more important than melody. In learning complex expressions. If you can generate the rhythmic structure, the melody doesn't matter as much. There's an obsession with novel melodies. Standards and so forth. I'm happy playing my scale patterns. My habitual licks.

I resisted the temptation to learn other people's complex melodies, series of notes. I didn't believe it would lead to bliss. Also chord progressions. I was happy with chord scales, simple chord patterns. I thought they could be enough harmonic structure for me to improvise with. I think I avoided wasting a lot of time, in other people's worlds. I stayed in my own world. It became about rhythmic sensitivity. Always learning new rhythms. A new song is just a new feel, a new structure. You don't have to learn its melody and harmony. If you can latch onto its rhythm, you have it. And this is intuitive.

Learning music is intuitive, in a sense. It's not a complex investigation. It's not really investigation or subtle experimentation. It's overt sensual intuition. It's taking the music at face value. It's working with the harmonic and melodic structures you already have.

Maybe this doesn't lead to the most sophisticated "jazz" being composed or played. But you just want to have fun. Your ability to have fun. To play along to music. To improvise your own. To compose original music. You don't need to reproduce, cover other people's. You're not a classical musician, or jazz musician. You're not playing standards.

It's what you want to do with it. These are tools that are useful. Like imagining if I had never drunk or drugged. In some ideal world. How well I'd be doing. Knowing how dangerous SA is for me. I don't think I'm in danger of relapsing. Or going noncompliant on medicines. I don't have the desire to go inpatient. I'm feeling good enough that I could get a job. But I have a job. I'm kind of unhappy with my income. But it's kind of ok. Maybe just be happy with how it's going. You think ~you're poor? What about other people?

What you do. If you don't want to jerk off when you've taken sleep pills. Leading to a disappointing sluggish experience. Try to keep yourself more stimulated than that. If you're into jazz videos. Don't necessarily want to play along. It's not right. Inspires you to practice more,

though. You want to find yourself in a combo of some sort. You're feeling good enough. You could get a job. But you want to be a writer.

What you'd be capable of, on guitar/vocals. What you already have done. If your music is valuable. Already. As such. The acoustic works, etc. The films. If your body of work. Just waiting to be noticed. If people know who you are. What would they do? Start to read GOD? Or want to see you play live? Play in Infinity? You must imagine what people would want to see. Your true vision, goal.

If I want to confess to Sophia, about pooping/pissing. If I feel so honest, during a therapy appointment. If it relates to sz. My illness. I think it does. She already knows how crazy I am, sick. I don't think she needs more evidence. More examples, failure points. These clinicians don't need full histories of your life. Details don't matter so much.

If DT is a derivative of Cognitive Enhancement Therapy. I had CET. So, any therapy I've developed, you would imagine, is derived in some way. Partially an outgrowth. Of Primal Therapy, as well. A child, offshoot. But I think there is conceptual similarity, relation. DT's goal is cognitive enhancement, through the repetition of sophisticated concepts. Therapeutic concepts, repeated in a meditative mantra. Memorized and learned to be easily remembered and recalled, during stressful or non-stressful times. Several times per day. With repetition the concepts create grooves in the brain, cognitive system. And with their sophistication, they help stretch the cognitive muscles.

Stretch and squeeze, upon awakening. Simple enough idea. Get in touch with the body. Tension exercise. Makes sense, now that you think of it. Reaching. You don't just relax into the day. It takes some attitude, movement.

I didn't respond to Theo's text. It was a nice enough message. How are you doing, etc. I guess it didn't trigger me. The question doesn't do it for me.

Your points are reasonable. I should try to think of something else to include the group in. If I'm not feeling so great, after all. The drive to Mt. Lebanon can be challenging. Maybe a job would be stressful. Maybe I'm not doing so well, after all. Apparent competence. I seem to be well,

under zero stress conditions. I avoid stress, in my usual daily activities. If I were in a job situation, it wouldn't be the case.

If so many instrumentalists are out there. Guys who can rip. Who you've never heard, just barely heard of. Or not. If these guys are wizards. What does it say about your chances as an instrumentalist. The type of music that makes it, that people want to listen to? Is it knowable? Is it a matter of what you want to play? What ~you like to listen to? It's your decision. The trajectory of desire, so to speak. This is your path, Tao, way. If someone calls it mystifying and neurotic. Life ~is a mystery. It ~doesn't make sense. There ~is a God. Magic does exist. Lucas was wrong, to say "God is dead." He's the mystifying one, the neurotic, dead thinker. He's the one who's unconscious.

Reality is more amazing than you think. More fantastic even than a science fiction novel. Your childhood, filled with Hubbard and King. What did repression do to you? You don't know. What did all the fiction do? You don't know. Did the fm radicalize you, politically? Is that what they call it, when you're a political radical? Is it what you are? What do you think people should do? What kind of revolution do you have in mind? Do you want to change the world? Change yourself?

If all the philosophers of the past were somehow political, in their own ways. Ethical. Or can be used, co-opted, for contemporary political ends. What is the contemporary political scene? Fake news? A total chaotic circus? Incoherent brainwashing and propaganda thought control and lies. Rich media, poor democracy. Who will tell the people?

If listening to music stimulates you. As soon as it stops, you cease to have writing energy.

Struggling to get up, in the morning. I don't know how to change it. If I were to just get up when I awoke. That might work better. I might be tired later. Better than slugging for hours. You figure. Closing your eyes for a few minutes, versus slugging in bed for hours. Which is worse?

Remembering childhood. Real capability. Why didn't you share at the meeting last night. Are you guilty for that? You chaired, so you did a fair amount of work. You didn't believe you could help people. Ten months in the group home, then relapsing.

If my real capability. Resilience, flexibility. If you were talking about it in high school. If you knew. You had an unhappy childhood. “Maybe I just don’t care...” Why me? Why am I David? Is that my question? Why did I tell Lucas that? What did I expect him to understand? I thought he had some special insight. Maybe he did. He was a speck on a speck.

You thought he was Jesus. The level of your insight. Ontogeny. You were forming.

You don’t have a lot to say. You don’t have to say a lot. After what you’ve done. Maybe you should write more, Sophia said. Is it a matter of more writing? Or of publishing what you’ve written? Would it help anything, anyone? Like at the meeting, last night, not caring to share? Not seeing the point at explanations of that which you do not understand. How did I get sober? I don’t know how it happened. Why. Finally, this time, I was able. Why not earlier phases? I’m not a psychoanalyst. I don’t have the insight. A Primal therapist. A schizophrenia expert. A DCB Theorist. My DCB Theory isn’t up to the challenge. I have no theory why I finally recovered. Why recovery was finally successful. Time takes time. Life on life’s terms.

Clichés like that. Sayings. Is that what I’m reduced to? Basing philosophy on helpful sayings? Enjoy the downer. Able to enjoy a depressant. Once you reach the level. You’d have to be conscious. People say having an orgasm is mood elevating. Why did it crash my mood, before? All these contradictions. I keep thinking about the last meeting; not saying anything. But I chaired, I said plenty. How much do you say when you chair. You give the meeting.

Powerless over alcohol, my life is unmanageable. Off-guard moments. I must be on guard, all the time. There’s always alcohol. Always a convenience store around the corner. Are you trying some special diet you’ve developed? Raisin Bran Crunch? Every day.

Once you realize how good these guys are. They play what you can play at your very best. They can play shit that sick. What does it mean? Comparative music. Doing everything the director tells you to. That’s classical. Covers – there's some good music out there. You must be selective.

Realizing what practice or playing would be wasting my time. Detour path. Distraction from self-mastery. Self-realization. Learning other people’s structures. I obviously avoided it. Enabling me to develop my own voice, perhaps. Whether or not anyone wants to “talk to me”,

we'll see. I don't know standards. That doesn't mean I couldn't fake it. Like I did with Kenny Blake's band. I did quite well, just playing along to their standards. It sounded great.

If I'm really turning on to music. Being a musician. The fantasy. Hitchhikers' Guide to the Galaxy. That sort of vibe. The music that was being played in those books, worlds. Or just the vibe, those worlds. What I'm thinking of. You sort of go with a background fantasy in mind. You operate with respect to the most compelling fiction you have access to. Fiction-relative cognizing. So, to speak. Which books from your childhood were most potent and directional?

I like hearing these jazz guitarists, usually. A few of them are lame. Most have developed cool chops. To make it in the scene. Badasses. Guys who could rip, long before you. You've been at it a while. With your unusual experiments, disciplines. The Sick Alt enabled you to detach from Creation's musical pressure. You didn't have to learn their shit, patterns. You could engage the music musically. With your own patterns. You could develop musically on your own path, not just as a function of Creation's patterns. If you were locked in their tuning, you would have had to follow them.

It was a protective measure, during your training. Until you got so good. As now, where you can rip, play anything you want. You're fully articulate. Maybe you should write more? Record more? Aren't you a recording artist? Do you want evidence of your playing? You get into some tweaked-out song singings, here in the apartment. Maybe turn on the Marantz. Save that shit. You don't need to go into a studio. That's not the career path. You're not trying to make money in that fashion. You're trying to develop as an artist, for the people who like your music. Who will listen one day. They don't need you to be in a studio. They want to hear you directly.

I think the key is recording. All the live performances were missed, except what was recorded. All of history, gone. Only what is caught means something. If you like playing alone, with the looper. Is that masturbation? Dude said you were the best, and he had seen them all. You can be impressive, with the looper. Who else would you want accompanying you? Playing chords, rhythms? It gets chaotic, with additional musicians and egos. The looper has taught you this. All you really need is a loop, to play to. Up at the mountain spot, with the Dawson's, when you hooked the dude up with a loop to solo to. Which turned out very memorably sick. That proves it, right there. A loop is key. It might be a magical form of music. The fact of needing a "band" with drums, bass, keys, might be a sad, sick illusion, an historical accident. Maybe people used to need that stuff, before loops.

Watch a Bobby McFerrin solo concert. See what's possible. Think of Jarrett. How he spent his career. Playing solo and with his same group. He found his spot. He didn't have to go around playing with everyone. Maybe when he was young, more so. You've played with a bunch of people. When you were younger. Maybe you need to find your spot. If the looper is your spot. And you can play with Infinity. You like schizophrenics. You're willing to work on that project. Play in special events. The conference, etc. What you really want to do. Take your looper around. If you had your looper with you. You'd never be glum. You'd have fun and relaxation, wherever you went. Improvisation. Not just "trying to improvise," like Metheny puts it. But actually, doing it. A looper gives you it.

It might be part of your "instrument", "gear", "show" ... You might not want to leave home without. Guitar is like that. Not like piano, with two hands that can accompany itself. Guitar is more difficult to do than that. It's possible. If you get in the mode, flow, groove.

It's a matter of practice. Not getting hurt again. Being careful. I think if you stay steady, on path. You could continue to have fun, with music. If you're in control of your career. Having Great Jones Street as a warning narrative, a formative tale. What a corporation might do, if you become its tool. How a corporation might treat you, as a phenomenon. You've sidestepped it. Even how fellow musicians would treat you, as a band member. Death threats from Stripe, when you break up the band? Selister becoming abusive politically? Gabriel is nice, gentle with his advice.

I could see myself continuing to play with Infinity. It's a low-stress project. Now that I'm not in flashbacks. It was the main problem. Music wasn't the problem. It was challenging, but not impossible. My tuning made it especially hard. Twice as hard as it should have been. Now that I'm in standard. Things should go smoothly.

If I don't need a "band", to "play with" ... "Drummer" to keep time, or whatever they do. Groove. Swing. Jam. Rip. Fool around. Communicate. Even the best of them. They are just producing chaos, random patterns. Controlled chaos. Structured randomness. I don't know if I need that. It depends on what you want to do. What to achieve. Someone with soul, on the other hand. One of your friends on drums. The patterns of even Antonio Sanchez are kind of simplistic. Limited, limiting. No one can flow well enough, on drums. No one has good enough time.

You claimed that your ideal band would be you on every instrument. You can make that happen. With the right equipment. A kit, hooked up to a looper. If you want drums. It might cost some money. Where are you going to practice a kit? Do you want things to get that loud? If you're a pro. You figure. Maybe electric drums. They beg the question. Do you need a drum track at all? Controlled randomness? Do you really want to play drums for yourself? It makes starting a band easier.

It depends what show you want to put on. Struggle to impress, or non-struggle. If you just want to play around. You're not engaged in a neurotic struggle for symbolic love. If you just want to have fun. Which Lucas said was neurotic. Or like JP said, to entertain people. Maybe Wesley is appropriate, to have handy. A live drummer. His soul, spirit. As the son of Greg. His bloodline is good. He knew you as a child. You had some indirect influence. His father was Greg Fleisch. That's worth something, the fact alone. Depending on who else he's playing with. All the local jazz cats. Local and non-local. He gets to play all over the world. He's world-class. But you're talking about yourself, as an ultimate artist. Your ultimate attainment.

I had a dream I was interacting with dad. It was real. I don't usually have that dream. Seemingly. Everyone's health is declining, in trouble. Everyone has health problems. Amongst our friends. It's hitting us all at once. The floodgates have been released. The more friends you have, the more tragedy. That's something to keep in mind, when considering a larger social group. You know these bad morning feelings will pass, will be fleeting. If you can withstand them, they will dissipate.

Thinking of calling Ryan. That would be nice. I haven't been doing a lot of that lately. Got out of the habit. Isn't it nice to talk to him? Why don't you do it? Save it for special occasions? I'm getting a lot better at guitar. Noodling, you might say. What I always wanted to play. If that's what I wanted to do.

It's more of a fantasy, of what I'd play. It's both voice and guitar. That might be what's confusing you. You're not just a player or singer. Women are dangerous – they might very well want kids. Poison to your being, said Benjamin. Marriage, he was talking about. But romance leads to marriage. Or else you must break up with her. You know how painful that is. Hard-core. Remember, with Leslie. The massive intensity of emotions. Do you want to go through that again?

I don't know if you like Metheny's music enough, to learn it by reading and studying. Is he that good? That you need to read him? There's something about him that's odd, off, weird. Like Mason said, he's better than 97% of jazz guitarists, but I just don't like it. There's something he's not doing for me. If my goal is to write, compose my own music. What is possible on guitar?

I have all four predominant types of guitars. I wouldn't want to single out one as favorite. It's whatever mood or mode I'm in. They all have their uses. I wouldn't want to go without any of them. Lucky for me, I don't really need to buy a guitar soon. Maybe an amp or a processor. Possibly. A good amp would be nice to have. I don't need anything for the apartment. But for performing live. That's not until March. At Carnegie Music Hall? They won't be able to hook me up with sound? All I'll really need is a small practice amp. They'll mic it through their system.

I'm glad I kept playing, through the dull, down times. When all I was doing was keeping up my chops. When playing guitar had no pleasure. I felt like I should probably keep doing it. So, when it became fun again, I'd have skills. In the sense that I still have the same musical voice. I play the same type of things. I don't know how much new music I play. Compared to twenty years ago. I still sound the same. Maybe that's my music, my distinctive voice. It's going to remain recognizable. But am I static, stuck? Do I not evolve enough? Maybe I don't place myself in different contexts. If I were in a new context, I might sound different.

Playing with different guys, gals. Jazz creates reality. I don't know if it "restructures the brain." It creates a reality for the mind and brain. As much as music is part of reality. Your basis of consciousness, awareness. It can be radically different and special, especially when tasteful and good. I'm figuring that Zappa is jazz. He was a composer. His stuff is fusion, rock mixed with jazz. It's highly mannered. Highly composed. You can't just improvise stuff like that. It's as pre-meditated as jazz or classical.

If you wanted to pre-meditate your music more. You would learn how to read and write. I don't know if you think that's the way, path. I'd rather learn by feel, ear. I have faith in my mode. Natural scales. Major and minor, with chromatic alterations. I don't think I need to learn exotic scales. But it would be interesting to write some more elaborate harmonies. Songs. The more music you come up with, and make reality, the more there is to you.

Now there might not be a lot to you, musically. Pretty simple theoretical ideas. Scales, harmony. You don't know standards, songs. You play the same stuff all the time. Somehow you

make it continually fresh. You make it musical. It is “music” ... You know how to make music, from notes, chords. Intervals, harmony. Music isn’t magic. It’s structure, which can be described, explained. If you know what you’re doing. If you have an idea of what you’re going for. A voice, vision, so to speak.

If you know what you want to say, sing. Then technique on guitar would facilitate the achievement. Direct expression through singing, voice. Mediated through guitar techne. And other instruments. The voice is directly connected. But other instruments become direct. As such.

When you think you need “balance”, you probably are not feeling well. I should probably keep in touch with Greg Fleisch. If he was thoughtful enough to make CDs for me. This is it. You’re awake again. Alive again, for the day. What it means. Possibilities are unlimited, for thinking. You’ve been doing well. Women are dangerous playthings. They want to have babies. Mia, Olivia, Abigail, Chloe. I would even say most women want children. You could be a sperm donor. Would she want your DNA? Schizo, etc.? Is there a way to father a child, without responsibility for its upbringing? Why don’t you think you’d be responsible? All on her. She’s the cause.

You don’t have to be in a couple. Lucas went years with no girlfriend. It’s possible to be alone in the woods. You don’t have to jump at each opportunity. Just because it’s possible. Try to hook up with every woman you come across. If that’s your practice, discipline. It doesn’t have to. You can stay single. Perfectly happy. You deserve to live alone. Although it’s nice to talk. Find out who they are. What type of people, jobs, majors. Maybe make some friends, while you’re at it? They say it’s easy to keep women in friend mode. If you decide you want friends. Or followers, readers, listeners, fans.

Don’t you think teenage girls will follow you? Why don’t you tell Emily and Maggie about your site? Neighbors too close for comfort? Certain kinds. Is there some deviant material on your site? The hardcore porn audio, in Downtown? Mentioning the age of consent in Pennsylvania. Pittsburgh bands got the women and the girls. There’s also some porn audio in Same Stage, Different Day. Apart from that, site is clean. Implications in GOD. Whatever it would imply, to an imaginative reader.

Is it enough to keep you from sharing a link? Is it enough to give it an R rating? Certain people might want to censor the book, put it on a banned book list. You shouldn't worry about it. If you're a structure, a robot. If it's the analogy, you've found most helpful.

If you're driven to write (journal)… Whatever you're doing. Keep doing it. Seems to work. If you want friends. Not romance. You want to be friends with women. They might be afraid of you, at first. Tanya seemed wary, initially. When you asked the dog's name, and said she was cute. Then chilled out and sat there next to them, the whole time. It enabled Tanya to trust you. In her mind. You earned trust, by doing it.

You'd rather be friends with women. You don't have to break up. You don't have to make babies. Make moves. Manipulate or be manipulated. Sex is not so important. Not enough to ruin a potential friendship. Relationship so called, shouldn't revolve around sex. It's the dirtiest and most dangerous thing to base a relationship on. You're using a person. In the case. Setting up a use, abuse situation. Unless there's some ideal romance, perhaps.

Some magical fit. You'd have to try a lot of women, to find it. Maybe that's why friends-first, is a good rule. Get to know people through friendship, instead of dating. Date friends, not strangers. Go against a book, which says you can never escape from friend-mode. A success with women book is wrong. You might never want romance, to be in a couple. It would be nice to have more friends. Brilliant women.

You're drawn to writing. You keep doing it, even though you have enough text. Lying around. Typed up. Why do you need more? There are multiple reasons why you write. Not just because you don't have enough text. It can't be the reason. It's for the process, the activity. Not to accumulate text. You already have text. You're doing it for the writing.

Trying to be a writer. Writers are people who write. And a musician, playing and singing. The one bald jazz guitarist, who played clear electric very loud. It was his voice, strategy. To literally blast. Turn up way loud. That was how he produced an effect. Zappa was said to play loud. Maybe when you're live, it's ideal. Rising of the volume.

But since you can sing and play. Singing doesn't have to be screaming loud. There's a quality to voice. It must be only so loud. Its beauty is inherent. Combining guitar and singing. It's a potent

combination. Two beautiful voices. Horn players can't do it. They have some other advantages. But that's guitar's advantage. Jarrett stuck to primal noises. He chose not to make musical sounds. As such. Not particularly musical. Quasi, perhaps. He could have tried a lot harder to be musical, with voice.

He didn't rise to the challenge. Maybe he wasn't good enough of a singer. It would have helped his piano. Made it more vocal. As it has helped my guitar. If you consider my guitar voice. To be lyrical. Voice-like.

Theory says you may not have anything to say, first thing. What could you possibly have? You're blank, numb. You just got up. You don't know anything, haven't done anything. You just have your voice. But it may be good enough for some lines to generate. Depending on what book you were referencing. GOD. Not Mission Earth, or Hitchhiker's Guide. But your own book seems quite apposite. Once you realize.

With time to read philosophy. I don't know who would have so much time. You decided you'd rather read other people, than yourself. You found your own text wasn't as enlightening. It wasn't telling you much. Comparatively. Other people can tell you a lot. Your own stuff is obvious. On one view. Maybe its purpose is just to prepare you. To help you become yourself. So, when you do get in those situations, social or whatnot. You'll be a more fully actualized self-example. Because you wrote and studied your writing. But I'm not sure you need to do anything with this journal type text you've been writing. Like make it into a book. Sure, you want to be a writer. Write what is the question. Maybe this is the stuff you write. Be open about what you write. Show actual type stuff. If it doesn't impress people. If it doesn't succeed in the struggle for love. Symbolic love. I thought healthy work would be non-struggle. Tension-free. Isn't it your goal? You'd want to be well. And show what it is like. If you could be happy, being yourself, without struggling for symbolic satisfaction, fulfillment. Praise or however you say it. Acceptance. Approval is the word.

You're figuring out what you want to share. With your closed-eyes style of AA sharing. Kind of interesting, I guess. Why do you do it? It's more comfortable. You're shy. It's like you're Jimi Hendrix, playing. You're so into the sharing. May as well admit it. Finding out what life is all about, with you tonight. Being sober is a necessity. But on top of that, we must discover what life is about. The question of life, the universe, and everything.

We get to decide what life is about. Once you explicitly say things like this. It seems straightforward. You'd rather read Nancy, Derrida. They have more interesting things. Hegel. What can you possibly write, that's so interesting?

Your true dream was to talk. Why the urge to academics? Talking to very smart people? They have an agenda. They're involved in research projects. You're a researcher, experimenter. You're trying to be a writer. How could you learn to write philosophy? Can't you already do it? Teaching of good life? UFP? A real debate is... What is reality... That's what the war is. People are all exerting maximal effort. You can't help people. They're doing their best. I had no sympathy for normal kids. Life was easy for them. They have blissful childhoods. A world, life, is given to them for free.

I guess they might press up against limits of their own. I should have sympathy. But compared to what I went through. Intensive continuous trauma. Continual panic scene. Electrodes applied to my brain. Structure of fear, intensity. Pain condition. Nightmare frame. But didn't I choose? I knew it made me special. I was no normal kid. Normal kids were in heaven, yes. But they were stupid and couldn't appreciate. They had no idea what was happening. The world. They were the lost ones. Not me. I knew what was happening. The ongoing trauma.

If I'm schizophrenic. I don't "have schizophrenia", like it's some disease I happen to have, or to have acquired. It's my substance, identity. We're born with it. It warps our whole lives. Once you realize it. How much doctors can help. How much treatment can affect an organic illness. A genetic condition, from birth. Birth defect condition. How can you alter something that's been there since birth? You can maybe attenuate effects, the experience in present moments. Make it more comfortable and tolerable.

DT may have some part. Ten years and your therapy will be ready? Is that their diagnosis, criticism? Or are they just challenging you? You have confidence in DT. You don't need any authority to applaud, accept DT. You already know it works. It's on your site. It's enough. Of course, it would be nice to get it institutionally implemented. It's their fault, if it doesn't happen. Your doctors and therapists know about it. You've explained it at great length. If they don't believe you.

Why do you need a peer support job? You're the developer of a key therapy, an intervention that might revolutionize the efficacy of treatment for mental illness. You don't need some social work job. You're trying to be a writer. But aren't you curious about schizophrenia?

Wouldn't you like to interact with mental patients? Do you need to? To learn more about the illness?

Is it what you want to know? More about insanity? Or more about philosophy? What are you researching? What is there to discover? Who do you want to read you? Who do you want to talk to? Schizophrenics? Doctors? In what setting? Not as a patient in the hospital. You've moved beyond the craving, desire. To wind up inpatient psych. You no longer yearn for the fate, so much. It's not your priority. You can imagine better fates. Freedom, independence. Being on your own. "You deserve to live alone..." "Keep doing whatever you're doing." If you're schizophrenic. Then it's nice for you to be free and independent. Take advantage of times like this. They might not last forever. You might relapse, and not be able to live on your own, sometime.

You might be doing extra well. This may not last forever. Don't take it for granted. Try to appreciate what you have. Sky is the limit, perhaps, as Allison said. If you can stay clean off drugs. I think it's a viable prospect, a real possibility. You're safe from substance abuse relapsing. You've learned to deal with cravings, obsession, compulsion, the whole syndrome of addiction.

Now you're safe, in your recovery. How far can you go? What would it mean to go far? "Borders wouldn't be going far," voices said, when you were thinking of working there. And then they went out of business. It fell through. So working there would have ended, eventually. But maybe it's what happens with most jobs. They end. Something like peer support, for Western Psych, would be safe from ending. A hospital isn't going out of business. It might be an entry-level position for you. Did you think of that? You could advance to higher positions in the system, once they figure out how useful you are.

If you want to be useful to a corporation. University of Pittsburgh Medical Center, UPMC. Useful to the world? To God, to mankind? To DCB vision, DCB dream reality? What is your goal, vision, dream? As a writer, what is your instrumentality? Philosophy is useful, Judy claimed. Unlike literary criticism, he said. Which is useless. Non-instrumental, in other words. Can't be co-opted by the system, program. But philosophy is instrumental. Can power use it as a tool for its own ends?

Strange ideas. Production of knowledge. Join the intellectual class? Is that what a bachelor's degree does? Now I'm an intellectual. I'm in a different class. According to Judy. Who may have

been speaking metaphorically or figuratively. He talked a lot about the academy, grad students, professors and what not. The dynamics of school, and the problems ongoing in the system. The university as corporation. If you'd like to enter it. Enter the Void (2009, Gaspar Noé).

UPMC might be the corporation for you. It knows you. You could integrate yourself into. Isn't it dangerous, for a writer? To integrate himself with a corporation? Which is organized for profit, power, or instrumental ends? But it's a nonprofit. Its goal is health. It's a medical center. Isn't your project one of health? Can't you proceed on your own? Are you on your own now? You get help from therapy, clinical appointments and treatment. Would a corporate job be nice? Would you be lost? As a writer, would that be smart? Devoting your praxis to the corporation? Your power, to an alien system, a matrix?

Try to be as far from the hospital as you can get. Said Lucas. Maybe what he meant. Don't work for a hospital? Was he talking about it? Would you be absorbed by a center? The Medical Center? Can't you use its power? As a writer, you're ultimately the one with vision, power. You could use a Medical Center. I don't know if they'd like it. If it wants to be used. Does a writer need to be an employee of a center? For income? For resources? Would a center give me tools to use? What tools does a writer need? Groups to talk to, at?

Don't I already get to talk to groups? Dr. Palit's med students, etc.? The first-year med students studying addiction? How much do I need? Do I need more income? How much do I need in the way of income? What would make me happy? I'd be happy if Patternalia were published, I bet. The book would sell enough. Might very well happen. Just because it hasn't happened. That's somewhat discouraging. You must remain balanced.

What is happening. If you're in a new phase, of being gentle and careful with yourself. I think it could be a big step. Subtlety and sophistication, instead of overt primal clowning, Dumb Theatrics. It's not exactly true that anyone can be a clown. But I get the point. It's infantile. We want coherence and development. Insight and intuition. You've had your share of weird voices.

Actuality. What was happening. If you don't think your writing is good philosophy. Compared to Nancy, for example. C+, said Judy. Above average. It's kind of blah. How can you get it to be brilliant, interesting? How can you surprise yourself? Maybe you need to be a bad writer. Poor writer as in not a good writer. If you want to be a good writer, somehow. How you'd have to enhance your writing. Extreme enhancement. Not just rough drafts.

What that would mean. GOD, Government of David, would be seen as a rough effort. Where is your elaborate stuff? Are you capable of sophistication? Maybe it's a neurotic struggle idea. If we're just talking about reality, expression. It would be things you express. It's reality. Teaching of good life. Even though you want Nancy, Derrida. Philosophy, Hegel. What did you do to deserve content like that?

Interesting to write it first thing in the morning. Direct honesty times. Primal overt clowning, trying to avoid. Structure of your experience. Going for a walk. Taking your structure to the streets. I've heard it somewhere. Deleuze perhaps. How much philosophy you'd have to know. What you want to know, learn. All the stuff you want to read. You have the time to.

You feel pretty good, for morning. Buying movies from cloud is the new way. It's cheaper than buying DVDs was. DVDs could be $20, $30. Cloud films are generally limited to $10 or $15. And you have them wherever you go, sign in. Structure of yourself is what you're curious about. Enough of the primal overt clowning. Time for some coherent, sophisticated philosophical down-to-earth cognition. Why do you need to leave so soon after a meeting ends? Seems to be your desire. You don't want to stay and comment.

People sometimes go out for coffee or cake, after meetings. For fun. You've tended not. You'd rather go home and watch TV with mom. Or alone. A meeting is enough of an event. You don't need extra fellowship. Socialization. You're a weird, asocial language learner. You learn language by yourself. For specific purposes. You'd just like to understand, you don't need to speak, so much. I don't know if it's true. Speaking would be fun.

If time to read. You want to read Nancy and Derrida. You've discovered they are the ones. In particular. And then who they were reading. Kant, Heidegger. All the others. It might be worth looking. For background context. If you can understand philosophy. You don't need to read the whole historical context. Although, the more the merrier. What you enjoy doing. Reading philosophy. Do you have to write it? You used to write strange stuff, like Today is Only Day. More esoteric. Elevated language. You were high on drugs. What would you write today, tomorrow? Simpler stuff?

Is it basically political philosophy, reality? Is it what it comes down to, what we're writing today? Real world? Is a coming fascism the most important thing? Does journalism, the media,

do its job well? MSNBC seems to be covering the Trump phenom clearly. Closely. With some passion. Because it affects all of us, rich and poor. It affects the wealthy, the ultra-rich. Even they can't escape the reality, political situation. They're stuck in the same world everyone else is. They don't have alternate reality.

It could be why they cover the story. Things that don't affect them, aren't covered. I tended not to listen to grammatical advice. I didn't think I was going to be a writer. Don't end the sentence with a preposition, or whatever. I didn't think it mattered. If I learned the rule.

My heart beats fast. My candle is burning. I might not live long. At least it's burning bright. Make the most of life. Don't take it for granted. A schizophrenic life. What it can be. If we have resources, to help schizophrenics. I understand Janov's reluctance to help. The illness is a bigger problem than his clinic can face. You can't face it with some psychotherapy. No matter how effective.

Maybe he knew he couldn't help. Unless we read him. But that could be in any case. He didn't have to lift a finger to accomplish that. It was accomplished by writing books. That was the way he helped. "You can't help people." An unusual statement. If it's true. What it would mean. We just must help ourselves.

Your voice. What it says. What you can get it to say. Contrive, pre-meditate. If people are delusional. For the most part. Asleep, tranced. Brainwashed, so to speak. "I was a brainwashed child." A chapter title. Obvious enough. Sensible enough. If people are like this. Fascism, a coming nightmare? If it's already. What the world is already like. Hell on Earth. Life must be hellish, for many people. You're looking at the richest nation on Earth. And it's so bad. The oldest democracy in the world. The most powerful country. And we're this weak? Think of the rest of the world.

Maybe you do want to get an in with a Medical Center. A big corporation. To protect you? You're already with them. You don't need to be an employee. They're working things with the government, so your disability income stays real. Unless Trump, I suppose. Everyone is kind of fucked, then. What we're talking about, in that sense. We're all in the boat. That's why it's so important. What's the ten-year-plan? Depending how long Trump lives? Who will come after him? Clowns like him?

Perhaps the making of the film is key. People can watch films – they can't always read. They'll find your music, films. It's how they'll find you. Many people can't read well. Especially ultra-fictional philosophy. Your key to being popular, or at least being found. You may want to make more films. You've made some nice ones, as it is.

There are always distractions. Illusions that seduce you away from right path. You might not want to write a big book of philosophy. Maybe making more films would be productive. Or more audio. Do people listen to audio? Maybe they look at blog pages. Or short films. How to condense your "message" to three minutes, thirty seconds...

It's about condensing your material. Minimalism, in other words. If you can take your entire force, effort, and contain it in a small area, field, projectile. It would be "power". Once you realize it is right path. It's not about "extension", writing a discourse out into infinity, endlessness. The Government book already gives them unending language. DST gives them endless speech acts. You want something different than what you've accomplished.

I don't know if "music" is what you must give people. Or "words". You have everything you've done so far. What about your text, unpublished, since The Government? It contains some deviant parts you'd need to filter. It's unedited. Dangerous, unsuitable. I don't know how valuable it is, it's just journal. Brain garbage, Rob called it. Not much structure. Rambling, Ryan said. Its purpose might not be publication. It might be useful for educating you. Self-therapy. Self-awareness. It's not meaningless. It's just not an ultra-important philosophy that you need to share with the world.

What have you been doing this whole time, since 2014? Learning and studying? Transforming? You're a different person. You can read much more carefully. You're a different type of reader. It's a good development. Maybe the time you've spent learning is valuable time. Non-goal oriented. Without some specific instrumental goal in mind. Just being open to knowledge, wisdom. Not knowing what will happen. Anything might happen. After all, isn't that "learning"? You don't know.

With that attitude, since 2014. Also generating a lot of text, journal or UFP – however you want to think it. It could be a very unstructured learning experience. Exploring the world, so to speak. Reading whoever you want. Trying to be a writer. Trying to learn German. Playing guitar, singing. Growing as a person. Recovering from addiction. Dealing with mental illness. You haven't been doing nothing, as Allison said.

What have you been doing? Many things. Was there a point? To live, survive, prosper. Apparently not romance. More of a literary or artistic point. Humanist. Non-romantic. Individual, personal, loner, singular.

Trying to figure out what life. How life, why life, when life, where life? With all of you people helping. Sobriety is the key, recovery. But on top of that we must live life. That's a big challenge. This is going to be a long haul, as Clyde says. If this is what you do for fun. Meeting once per week. That's the extent you give to these people. That's as much as you want to get involved. Leave right at the end. Don't interact, don't entangle.

No dependencies or entanglements. If what you were doing was ok. Don't think anything you're doing is wrong. Said the angelic nurse. There have been multiple angelic nurses. Allison dressed all in black. Looked ultra-hot. But I refrained from commenting. I let it go unmentioned. I can see why people wear all black. It has an effect.

You sit here and write into laptop. It's good discipline. Spend time with yourself. Be a writer. Don't have to work on anything, project for anyone. Tim's book is on hold. This is your time. And you have no direction, you're home. You're open to learning. You're in discovery mode. Enough of the overt primal clowning. You're interested in subtle, sophisticated philosophy. Now you realize. It's comforting to know. All you must do is focus on coherence and understandability. Even if it's sublime and hard to understand. Beautiful and mysterious. You're trying to understand. To stand under.

What did I realize? Complex realizations. Able to see crystal clearly. No or little eye squinching exercises. Degrading my vision. If they give me a chance to write. They're allowing me to write lyrics. I mean write something substantial. I guess lyrics are it. I didn't realize. If you're given an opportunity. They're asking you to play. You found your voice, your philosophical voice. Your writer, philosopher. Knowing about sociology, you know it's his voice, that's the important thing. What will be remembered. What people will keep reading, for thousands of years. Do you think Nancy is so good? He's the best, so far.

Structurally. If the structure of your body, brain, system. At least you woke up promptly today. You got up when you woke up. Turned out to be around 8:00. Natural awakening time. That's when it is. With no clock to bias.

Keith Jarrett, for as famous as he is, I still think should get more attention. Why would Metheny say that? Is Metheny more famous? Are we talking about various infinities? People who can write and play music like that, at full conscious fluidity. Where you're controlling the sound, the effect. The exploration of space, the spatial reality of music. You're controlling it, consciously. You're not just blindly trying to play something. I guess it would be like writing a novel, like DeLillo or Pynchon. Where the effect or tone is controlled, now. It's not out of control. Haphazard. Pel-mel. You know what you're doing, at the point.

If you could reach the level, in writing, at least. Maybe not in music. Maybe you will be good enough at music, one day. You're pretty good at music, sometimes. You don't have to be best in the world. To do an activity, artform. You can be just okay or very good. No reason you must be best. It might feel like it.

I've developed a strong belief in the virtues of recovery. The chance of me relapsing is getting smaller every day. I'll have random impulses, like walking past a liquor store. I think they're natural. Once weed becomes legal, I'll have to deal with it.

I could go out and thank Carl, for his blowing. His assistance. That would be nice of me. Instead, I just sit here, and accept his help. I think he probably knows how grateful we are. He can imagine. I listened to Metheny, inside, and wrote on my laptop, with a nice cup of coffee. This is life. Aunt Ellen arriving at the airport. Allison calling from the road. It's a good day. Got up early. Got up when I woke up. Turned out to be 8:00, without a clock. Involved some shut eye, later in the morning, some rest, so to speak. But that's ok, that balances it. I'd rather rest once I've awoken, than slug in bed until noon.

I do a lot of writing, practicing or journal, whatever you'd say. Sometimes I think it's meant to be shared. Or else I realize it's just for my own personal development. I'm trying to be serious about my development. Having fun is neurotic. Carrying on about things, in a primal, clownish way. That's a useful mode at times, perhaps. I've overdone it, I think. I need to turn to serious level discourse. Mature, sophisticated philosophy. Grown-up talk. I've done enough of the childish. It was fun while it lasted. You don't have to stay there forever.

Unless you live your childhood fully, you'll never reach adulthood. So now that I've done that. I can be an adult. I always wondered, what is it like, to be an adult? They have special rights and

responsibilities, special privileges. It must be different, to be one. It must feel different. You read differently. It becomes slower and more careful, more fluid and flexible. More lucid, gel crystal. Your reality ability kicks in, finally. Twenty-nine years of detour, with substance abuse. Since the previous attempt at reality. A small detour. Well, twenty years detour. I've been back on track nine years. And my ability is finally kicking in strongly.

Your bandwidth. Negative capability becomes real ability. Like bandwidth, what you're able to experience, at any moment. Your capacity for feelings, sensation, thinking. Your load-bearing ability. However many ways you can say it. Strength might be the most basic term. Depth.

Tone? Is it better to have judgment than beauty? Does that go for artists, musicians, writers? People? Appreciation is the word you used for it. You knew it made you special. Taste. Your ability was not so great. On guitar, you could play a bit, sound good a bit. However, your appreciation of music was exceptional. You thought that made you different. Judgment is the word you're using now.

Once you have judgment you can craft your playing into beautiful stuff. Without judgment, you're going blindly, depending on structures and forms, which other people claim will lead to beauty. Standard forms of beauty. If you can judge it for yourself, you don't need their forms. What is your practice routine? Do you like playing by yourself? Does it make you sick, sometimes, what you practice?

Once you sense a method is sickening you, you just stop and switch to something else. That's why it's good not to be in school, or someplace where you're forced to be doing something specific, programmed, you have no control over. I'm trying to be a writer. But I'm treating myself gently. It took me this long to discover my philosopher-of-choice, Jean-Luc Nancy. Secondarily Jaques Derrida. Now that I know who I think the best guys are. That's important to realize. Your own ideal.

He's the most subtle, creative, and sophisticated philosopher I've found. I've looked at a lot of them. You could say I haven't looked at enough women. It's arbitrary. It's a certain class, an abstract grouping. Do I know what they'd be writing about? If they were writing about philosophy, would we know it? Are the ones who write philosophy well-known?

There has to be continental women, writing philosophy. I'm sure there are. You just don't know. History will tell, perhaps. Or it's the reproduction. It's a vibe, a movement of all of us together. We're all in the cultural matrix, milieu. We've all been influenced by these forces. Nancy is just a prime vector, a key example. We are all in this mix. Of the same energies. He is just the purest example. There will be many women writing amazing text, with Nancy, after Nancy, with DCB, after DCB.

Don't you want to meet writers? Which writers? Writing what? What do you write? Journal, UFP? How would you meet someone else doing it? Writing stuff that she never publishes or shares? And has no job, or interactions with the public? You're expecting people to find you how? Music? Websites? Tim's book? Is Tim's book a reality? Maybe, you haven't totally given up on it.

I'm giving Ben too much jazz to listen to. First the Stingray. Then the five new Metheny. It's a lot to deal with, at once. More the merrier. Quantitative issue. Qualitative, I suppose. If you wanted good humor. Anyone can be a clown? It's not true. If you're happy. Not exactly "happy" ... What's being "high" like? "I don't get high, I get stoned..." Oliver's analysis. There's a difference. Instead of a pure stimulant. We're talking about mind alteration. Shifting of gears. Reality warping.

I have a lot of reading to do. They say you must read a lot. Specific books, before you're able to write anything important. You just need to figure out which books. School will tell you wrong choices. Completely wrong. Even one wrong one is enough to waste lots of time. A whole program of wrong is pure horror to contemplate, behold.

I'm on right path. I can read right books. It took utmost sensitivity. To figure out Nancy and Derrida. No one was going to tell me, either. R.A. Judy wasn't going to tell. My best professor. No one I ever knew, advised me. I had to find out on my own. Using clues, cues from the environment. It's a guess. It's gambling. You're investing your time into a person, writer, philosopher. With the hopes that he's important. You can learn from him, in any case.

A woman would be a distraction, from my path. Benjamin said marriage was poison to his being. Nietzsche said women mainly wanted to have children. I'm scared to hook up with a girl who wants to have kids. The last four girls I hung out with all ended up having kids. I escaped the fate somehow. Women want to have kids. Or they smoke cigarettes.

Women are like drummers; all the good ones are taken. Beautiful women destroy themselves, no matter how intelligent, talented or wealthy. They use their beauty. I think that's what Adorno means. Using your beauty means destroying your spirit. It's one perspective. If I hooked up with someone, I would like her to be beautiful, I would imagine. Or would I? What would it mean, for her? And her life? What kind of life does it mean? She's a target. Who isn't a target of some sort? Who isn't in some strange world, a world that doesn't make sense? The world makes too much sense, to some people, Lucas said. Does that mean too many guys come after you, and sexually harass you? You'd want to stop that, avoid that, if possible. You'd develop defenses, build defenses. I've spent twenty years building defenses.

Some of Lucas's words may have been Noel's. A woman's. I'm not just hearing Lucas. It's better to get up when you wake up. Even if involves some morning rest, closing eyes for a while. A slow start to a day. It's better than not starting a day. You were able to do it, with no clock. Maybe it will train you. So, when you go back to the clock, you'll be able.

If I took another break from writing, so-called. Or sharing, perhaps. Isn't it what I'm already? I haven't shared anything lately. But I've been meaning to. I'm very patient, waiting for Allison to call. Even though I'm awaiting. Anticipating. In the past, it would have been read as impatience. If you're a different person. Literally different identity. You think differently, perceive differently, act differently. Why consider yourself the same person?

Same books lying around? Same body, stuck in? If you exercised, you wouldn't be stuck in. You could move, run, skate. If you wanted to, you could move. Time to go to Dick's? Get a helmet? So, you can skate? Is it your plan? To start moving. Your only possibility. You don't have discipline to walk more. Psychology for it. They say long walks are great spiritual experiences.

What do you want to write? Why do you like Jean-Luc Nancy? Is he the most nuanced and creative? He makes most sense? I don't know exactly why I like him so. He's at the end of the search. When I've eliminated everyone else. When all the other philosophers have been eliminated. He stands alone, with maybe Derrida at his side. As the only guys who aren't stupid. Wrong-headed. Making terrible mistakes.

You'd be surprised how wrong-headed most philosophers are. Bad paths, they're on. It doesn't have to be like that, you say. Or it does. You had to follow them down pathways. To learn of

wrongs and rights. Writes. How to write. Do you have anything to write? To “right”, to set right? Is there a problem for you to solve? A problematic? Something wrong with the world? That you haven’t already addressed? In your political philosophy?

Maybe your poly-phil didn’t work well enough. First time you tried. Time to try again. Start over, fourteen times. If you didn’t achieve revolution. So-called transformation. Aggregate Rationality. You didn’t explain it convincingly. Group logic. Rule by the people. What are the people? Citizens of a certain age? I think we can agree on it, it doesn’t matter too much what age you pick. Give black folk double votes, as recompense for slavery. How do you say it. Redemption. Regeneration. Regard. Reparations.

Absence of democracy is barbarism. If you’re talking global. You ridiculed the global talk, in that movie of yours. You, Theo and Zander. Maybe stick to the nation. What any mortal actor can affect. His own nation. Don’t overstep bounds of reality. Each man must stick within a nation. Maybe – unless he is a writer.

Writers are universal. They are borderless. Ideas are global. What you’re talking about, political philosophy. Group logic – would apply all over. How novel is it? Don’t people have Marxism already? Democracy, capitalism, socialism? They know all this already. Logic, and so forth.

I don’t want any of the women. Am I gay? Just very picky? Don’t believe in online? It will work better in person? Have I seen any women in person (lately)? I think I have before. I was very unhappy when I didn’t talk. Your life is your reality. What you remember is your life. You don’t always have to remember everything. But think of an intense dream. What’s going on, psychologically. How lucid you are in a compelling great dream. How lucid you are now, in an elevated mood. What level of memory do you have to be at, to be happy?

I don’t know if I’m trying to be “happy” ... Or “have fun” ... We may want to get serious. You wanted good humor, for a time. Does humor belong in music? Zappa’s question. What if you got tired of humor? Your analysis, evaluation of reality. It’s your choice, your style. Why do you like Nancy? Attractive, style. Charismatic, smooth.

I don’t know if you must do anything else in the way of publishing. Books, films, music? Seems like you did a good amount. Then what are you up to? Retired? You did enough? Now you’re

just trying to enjoy the dream, the life of being an artist? Living the dream, so to speak. You shouldn't need to be continually productive. Produce, or else, is imperative. Compulsive Matrix. They want you to burn fat. Perpetual motion is the ideal. Don't let anyone piss on your day, said the nice black lady.

I just like to research with experimental writing. I don't have to publish this stuff. Journal stuff. It can remain private. If it remains private, I can be more free, experimental. Take more risks, chances. If you know something is going online, you really must watch yourself. Why would you expose yourself? Expose your practice to online view? To show the world what, in what sense? Show, don't tell? You've shown them already, haven't you? Text, film, music. You've shown them the full deal, the total document. The big picture. You don't need to keep streaming from your life.

If you want to be an artist. If they keep making art, their whole lives. Is that how they operate? In general, do great artists never stop outputting? Have you heard anything different? What frequency are we talking? If someone asked you to work. For work. To work with you. Musically, they have, they are. The same clinical music project, Infinity, it's called. They want us to play the same song. I guess that shouldn't be impossible to learn again. And then learning more material. If I'm a musician. I can handle learning some material.

I don't have to play the hardest possible stuff. People want to see me play. If I let people see. If I play for people. And sing, which I do as I play. My special act. If I'm willing or able. Set up a context to perform in. Where I'm welcome to perform. I don't know if I could be a jazz musician. I don't want to learn standards. Don't care. Don't care to fit into other bands. I am interested only in my own bands. I don't want to learn other people's music. Figure out songs I don't know. I'd rather play anything I feel like. If it's not considered entertaining enough... I think with my pedal, I can provide enough entertainment. Buy a backup pedal. Buy a few pedals, to play around with.

Lost the cards. Is that a sign I don't need them? I've taken enough notes. I'm done. Somehow, I don't think that could be it. Am I retired as a writer? The thought would be premature. If you feel this much pressure from a missed call from Allison. Negative capability. You can deal with it. As your therapist. She can play the role. You can excuse such stress. The note cards are missing. That's the only way to say it. You've looked in all the places. It would be repetitive to do again.

I must take my medicine after I wake up. It's my routine. I was thinking how it would be with a woman, in bed. I wasn't being charitable. I was thinking it would be hellish. An abyss of another person's being. How could I sleep next to a woman? That situation would be so stimulating, agitating.

Thinking of Trump with his Twitter feed. Staying up late in the White House. He watches MSNBC. It doesn't do him any good, apparently. It doesn't show him right way. Maybe he likes being the center of attention. Fox News with an audience of one.

Take notes when you teach Aunt Ellen about the computer. Folders, files, and whatnot. Google accounts, logging in. Just go through some of the standard motions, of using the machine. Try to communicate the structure, file structure.

Maybe I had no faith in God, in woman. If I thought she was an abyss. That's not very charitable. Generous. To think that being with her would be like being in an abyss. Maybe that's your true assessment. You have no faith anymore. You would be with God, in a sense. The creator being. Like Corinne said, Bestapappa would be here. You're missing out, as Oliver said.

What if it's true? Think how good life is now, missing out. What would it be like, fulfilled? It would be almost unbelievable. You must find a girl online. You must start looking seriously. If you want fulfillment. But maybe that's not it. Maybe you need life, first. A job, or whatnot. Accomplishing something. Succeeding at something. A girl won't help if you're a nothing, nobody.

The structure of your experience. As you were to experience. I can clearly hear everything you're saying. Talking on the phone for hours, with Leslie, at night. I think it happened. We were young, alive. Apparently, we had things to say, questions to ask. It's hard to imagine, now. You keep changing the subject, she said last time. We were friends for six months, then going out six months. I liked her the whole time. She was my dream girl. A girl so smart, beautiful. I got what I wanted. I had to deal with hard-ons. I couldn't control myself, near her. She didn't want me to masturbate. I was gonna say, if you're not satisfying me, what am I supposed to do? Go without pleasure?

I'm fascinated with Nancy. It doesn't make me sick. That's a problem with some philosophers. Sometimes I'm reading and I'll start to feel sick. Like text is poison. I was trying to keep my budget low, to one dollar a day, but it wasn't responding, it was keeping it at two. So, I'm pausing my campaign. It's good to see if my ads have had any real effect on the site's popularity.

It's interesting, if no one visits organically. What it means. For the reality of the site. How effective it is. If people don't naturally visit. Or what you consider to be a lot of people. Any amount might be nice. More than zero. I'm having budget problems. If Google asks. Unless they're willing to give me free advertising. Subsidize my campaign.

I don't think they'll do it. It's their lifeblood. Their whole point. To get money from people for ads. If the structure of my campaign. Had come to an end. I'm testing to see how effective my site is, with no advertising. Haven't you heard of doing it?

Interesting memory feelings, today. Went back in time. If I could do it more, I'd like to. Lots of British voices going through my head. Accents, at least. Who gets to paint the graffiti on the murderer's house? I'd like to. If I was making a show. These shows involve lots of work. Not just what a lone filmmaker can produce. We're talking about some serious organization. These aren't art films. These are dramas.

If I just want to write something simple. I like to read philosophy, sure. It doesn't mean I have to write it. I can read it, and let it transform my brain. Do good things. As far as writing, I can write stuff people can read, normal people. Your average reader can't read continental philosophy, like Nancy. Derrida, Levinas. Even Zizek. Only a certain clientele can appreciate such books. I can write for a more general audience.

And the question is, could I write philosophy like it, even if I wanted? I don't know if I'm capable of it, anymore. Maybe I used to. It doesn't seem like it, now. I'm just too honest, straightforward. Too normal. These lawyers arguing cases before the Supreme Court, have important jobs, things to say. What they say matters a lot. Their ability to argue. They're not just aimlessly having fun with philosophy. You thought you could turn people into major writers, so-called. Can you really help people do anything important? In the realm of writing, argumentation, theory? Brilliant people will succeed in any case.

If you're just illustrating examples. Just telling stories, about your life.

If you have energy to write. You've done a lot of reading. You don't know what more you need to know, to find out. You're full, open, there. Waiting for the pizza last night, you were there. It was going to come at any moment. It was just about to come. It's your style of impatience. It was an experience. An hour and twenty minutes, for a pie. You signed up for it. Were you too nice to the guy on the phone? He thinks you're gay? Were they testing you? How do you react, to being fucked with? You start picking the pizza up yourself. You can't trust delivery drivers. Once burned, twice shy. It was a valuable experience. It wasn't bad, suffering. You're pretty good at waiting for things, spending time, lengths of time.

What does the reality of listening to audio blog do? Hours a day? Continually. If you're open to experience? Phenomenal reality, consciousness – sensations, interoception, feelings, thinking. All the components. Why didn't Brandom like to just say "experience" ... He wanted to be more descriptive, exact. What you like to do, to watch. News. If TV was bad for you. You couldn't understand why Lucas and Noel had a big TV. You thought it was insane. Why would they have it? I thought TV was poison, brainwashing, trance material.

TV is reality. It's also the observation of reality. Voyeurism. Life, or watching life. The representation of life. Mimesis. Intelligent people watch TV, they said in the chatroom, when I disparaged TV. TV may even be a different thing than cinema, or film. It's a more constant, discrete reality. The continual quantum flows. Broken up by ads.

If all my ad campaigns didn't really convert anyone to "fans". Nobody seems to be a "fan" of the site. To visit it organically. Do I visit it that way? I have at times. I guess people only visit the site on special occasions, or periodically. Randomly. Once they download a file, they don't need to keep visiting. It's interesting to see the traffic, with no ads. It will be an enlightening experiment. Probably overdue. Have the ads had any long-term effect? Or do they just produce ephemeral traffic?

Does the Google campaign result in any presence for the site, any reality? Maybe you need publicity, you need coverage in the media. People need to talk about you. Until it happens. The Government of David is too difficult. It's why they aren't talking about it.

You need to write harder, to make an easier reading book. A book that's easy to read. If you want literary success. You might not. It's not a priori your goal. Truth might be your goal. Judgment, instead of beauty. As a philosopher, you might privilege truth over beauty.

Or if you want to be an artist, a writer. Communicate with people. To make a text that can be read easily. It's different from just writing the truth. Truth is a prescription for failure. Writing truth will get you nowhere. Pure truth is scandalous. Dangerous and unwanted. Impolite, rude and surprising.

You must realize what a text is for. Why people turn to texts. An act of reading. If you think this stuff is entertaining. It's scary that you think this stuff is entertaining. Don't you have judgment? Can you see beauty? If you know what it is, can't you decide to write it? Write what you want to read? Like what Metheny would play?

If Adorno wrote about life, good life, in Minima Moralia. Still, too complex. Unreadable, by normal people. A bestseller, in Germany. Maybe people try to read it. Maybe people are so smart. That they at least try to read stuff like it. They can sense how valuable it would be to try.

You're getting disoriented, currently. Maybe too much jazz listening? Audio blog listening? Writing? All combined, for a disorienting effect? Do you ~want to be "oriented"? Soon-to-be delirious uncertainty was in DeLillo somewhere. If it's obvious, everyone would have done it already. You might not be on to the most obvious material. Only children of doctors can afford it. There's surgery for it. They allowed me to have the surgery. At the time, I thought of course they're going to. But of course. Once I was able to ask. I had no idea they might deny me. They could have easily said "no" ... That would have confused me, disheartened me. I would have been disappointed, startled. I don't know what I would have done, at that point. Got a job and saved the money?

You may have to go through hell, to get to heaven? A saying Lucas repeated to us. Consider your current condition, position, place. Consider the relative comparison. What you've achieved. Heavenly. Compared to hellish conditions. Seemingly hellish origins. You thought it was bad. A whole other conception of the word "bad" ... To you, it was. You thought so. As far as you could tell. By your judgment. According to DCB. Being a teacher sucks, Noel said. You're always late. I'm a hack, she said. You'd have to be enlightened, to know you're a hack.

My project. To enjoy flashbacks. A misguided project? They were part of life. It's difficult to enjoy them. Could I learn from them? Educationality? Were they negative/positive? Did they help me? Nightmare trips, endless? Thousands of nightmare trips? Almost every day for hours a day? As intense as acid, but instead nervous, anxious, suffering, deconstructed, incoherent, fearful, obsessive. Were they therapeutic episodes? Can you attain positive effects from negative experiences? Is pain helpful? Suffering so-called? The conscious experience of suffering and torment?

Were they primals? Was I reliving acid, or some other trauma? Bad acid? Is it how profound acid, bad acid, is for the brain, system? It goes that deep, it fundamentally tweaks the brain? Goes down deep, and almost unwinds your structure at a core atomic level. You're barely alive, afterwards. It's surprising you're alive, coherent. Maybe you're really ~not so "coherent", after bad acid. Once you feel the reality of it. The flashbacks teach you your real condition. You have a lot of healing to do.

The FB's taught you how much repair and healing you had to go through, after acid. At the same time, they were going to keep happening forever, unless you found the right treatment. You've been destabilized, decompensated. You broke. You're unstable. Your system has been broken down and is no longer strongly coherent. Without the special unique med routine, you're involved in nightmare periodic flashbacks. With the special meds, things are normal.

Do I want to talk to Allison? She didn't call me back. Am I supposed to be motivated to call her? To write her? Just because of who she is? To send a nice note? Because I neglected to contact her recently, like we agreed? I guess it was my fault. With the covid, relationships get detached sometimes. Social life hasn't exactly been buzzing recently. Do I have the energy to initiate a relationship with my first therapist? Do I want to explain how well I'm doing? She's curious about my progress. She helped me get the surgery. I should remember. Don't I remember?

Aren't I grateful, thankful? I must keep in mind what happened. How much she helped me. I tend to take it for granted. To be an ingrate. An ungrateful bastard. When really, she changed my life. Elle Shrieya and her. Risked their own jobs for my sake. Thought my recovery was that important. And here I am, not writing her.

Well, I decided to write her...! It felt good. It always feels good to reach out to someone special. If there are special people in your life. You shouldn't take for granted. You should treasure your special relationships. Ones you've found, earned. Enter the Void is an option. Go naked into the

universe. If you want to do the opposite of it. Hold people you've found tightly to your side. Anyone you've found. It's how you drink. It's how you act. I thought it's how you live.

Once you connect with a person, don't let them slip away, into the void. If you can help it. Depending on the quality of connection, person. If they're an addict, perhaps. Addicts are a dime a dozen. Shun toxic people. Toxic people don't need to be held. They're dangerous to be around, to get close. They make bad mistakes. What is your experiment? Not always listen to audio blog. Once you've turned on, to reality. Open to memory, perhaps, is how you can think it. Open to the subtlety of identity. Personal identity.

If you're open to "new experience" ... Finally, as it happens. There's not a whole lot you have to say, describe about it... Openness upon the real, in other words. Tension in your head, brain. Women spend twenty years building defenses. If half of humanity, more than half. If your feminist values. If you think women are repulsive. Women on Hinge? Are you gay, bisexual? You just like girls, boys, men? No women are attractive to you? Or very few. What is that called? Super picky? Dysmorphic.

If you wrote a nice note to Allison. Shot a nice note. If to her, it would seem nice. Negative capability. Imagine yourself as someone else. Not just "negativity" but being someone else. What is it like to be her? Can you empathize, with a woman? A therapist? Your first therapist?

If you think she is an important person, clinician. In your life, case. For you. She was for you. On your side. How helpful, in other words. You can remember therapy sessions. CET, PT. FT. Cognitive Enhancement Therapy, Personal Therapy, Family Therapy. She tried to turn you on to Pinker. Tried and failed. "This is who everyone is reading..." "Major in music? No way...!" She made the sign of the devil, to that. It would be a horrible choice for major. You can learn music on your own. It's entirely not a practical career path. You don't want to be a pro musician. Your tendons, your flashbacks. You would have had to quit, multiple times. Disabled, derailed. You were stopped from doing everything, except writing. You could keep writing through all difficulties. You voluntarily took a break from it, as an experiment. But you kept translating, even during the period.

If you feel horrible, apparently, for a few moments. But then you integrate. It's not "bad" ... If you can get by. Spend time. Pass time. Withstand pressure. Then you're up for another day. You've won. Lucas complained of feeling horrible in the morning. It might be common. Birth primal activity. Drugged at birth. Difficult birth. Is it what happens, reborn every day?

Still thinking of pizza delivery. What I could have done differently. Gave him a good tip, any case. Proved them wrong, that I was a spiteful fag. Try to be generous. In comparison with his other customers. Who knows what people give. You kind of do know, because Chris delivered to people. He would get stiffed sometimes. Imagine that, giving someone no tip. Mean-hearted. Tips are how they make money.

They won the battle. I'm still thinking of an event, days later. They're pros, though. They're probably good at doing this routinely. I don't know if I want to keep going to the meeting with Albert. I know it's going to be just me and him. Maybe someone else. I could go to Sunnyhill instead. It might be more fulfilling.

I feel a distance from the fireside guys, now. It was a good dynamic, for a while. We had a good thing going. I guess it was destined to fizzle out. How long can this keep going? Individuals hosting, with just random select few, showing up? Is that viable, long term? May as well call it quits, sooner or later.

Today I made it, out of bed, on time. A miracle. I don't know how or why. Always on? Continual integration? Ideas like it, perhaps. Your cognitive science theories. Is that basically it? What you've been talking about, approaching? Are you bashful about being a cognitive scientist? Shy so you can't open your eyes during a share at AA? I would think it's even more embarrassing to share with eyes closed. It's your style. I don't know why I do it. It seems easier, natural.

This is the best fourth step meeting I've been to. What was told to me was, tell all the truth you can, and then a little more. Lots of my Lucas quotes turn out to be things from his dissertation, taken from DeLillo. Things lifted from DeLillo. Not from Lucas at all. I sort of created a false model of him. Based on wishful projection. Confusion and false attribution.

If you have an "organism" ... Instead of an orgasm. Your organism, as a totality. Having it. You experience a whole thing. Going for a walk does it. Go for a walk...! An expression of your life...

If what you were doing. Your sense has been won. Your whole life, this is how it was. And you're just now realizing. But it was always like this. This is consciousness, life, reality. Finally, you're there, here. Why did it take so long to get here? To achieve reality, presence?

I've been looking for women. I can't seem to find. Any I like. I'm telling myself I might be gay. Or really picky. Asexual, nonromantic? Do I have desire, drive? Next time I see a beautiful woman, I might realize. When hormones kick in. Maybe it's just online. I'm not going to be impressed with profiles.

Ten percent of them succeed in killing themselves. That's a grim statistic. That means treatment isn't going too well. If forty percent attempt. You yourself were obsessed with it for a long time. However smart you supposedly are, however well your recovery apparently went. And look how bad it got for you.

Theo has bipolar. That's even worse to deal with. Even more suffering. Moods and emotions get torn back and forth. It's hard to medicate it, because you don't know which direction you're pushing.

If you are double. Two sides to the brain. Plus, rear and front. But the sides, the hemispheres, are the real split. You're with someone. Your other self, all the time. Two selves alternate. You're not alone. No need to be lonely. Empty life? That's a wrong conclusion. The point of alternation is a slice of time. It's instantaneous. Maybe you sometimes felt a discontinuity. It's too quick to notice, it goes by in a blink. You're the other side. It feels continuous. Maybe loopy, a bit at times. Goofy. Back and forth.

Delusions of grandeur. Grandiose thoughts. The Kwisatz Haderach. The universe's super being. Solipsism is very tragic. Strange. It's an unfortunate belief. To recover from it is very valuable. To attain belief in reality. It's a strong recovery, it's a huge step to take. If you can do it, it's huge.

Trajectories of Desire. You can make them anything you want. If you're exposed. From the universe's super being, to abject exposure. From one extreme to another. Your delusions. You don't spend time in flashbacks anymore? Maybe sometimes. Having a certain type of experience, tonight. They helped me to become a writer. Jails, institutions, and death? Is it my future? With a peer support job? Institutionalized? Is it the proper way to view it? Is a job at an institution like that? Does it mean that?

If both sides of your brain, our brain. If you've made it to a point. Here, there. A world to come. If you believe in a world. No longer solipsist. It's a big step. Attaining the belief, philosophy. It was really the goal, the philosophical goal. Teleology. In a sense, it's a true key realization. With it, you're golden. No longer delusional. You're ahead of the game. And with free will, not determinism. You're ahead of the other philosophers, the lesser determinist philosophers.

All you really wanted was enlightenment. Anything to reach that, vision, realization. Now that you have it, you should be happy, fulfilled. A fulfillment center. So, once you're there. What more is there? Life is there. You have history, life, the whole universe ahead of you. Now that you've won, you're alive, you're free and real.

It takes so long to reach this. To realize that you're real. Even though you were always real. You might not have always known fully. Philosophically. Felt truly and impactfully. Full force. Force of your intellect was muted, numbed. And with substance use, it was derailed. Some people can apparently thrive, with substance use. It made you crazy. Obsessed, compelled. Addicted. Long-term, it's not a solution. Short term, who cares what you do? Nothing matters, if you're talking about what you put in your system today. Have fun, it's free-for-all. But we're talking about the future, long time, all time to come, the eternal future horizon of life and reality. For all people and beings, not just yourself. Not just selfish and greedy. You must think about the children, the people of the future. Take drugs away from them, if you could. They'd be better off. If you could design societies with no drug access allowed. They wouldn't be allowed to smoke meds, apparently.

It's a weird sci-fi scenario. A culture of no-drug-use-allowed. How would it be implemented? Would people want the life, style? How successful would the culture become? Very high functioning, very healthy and well. Spiritual elevation and enhancement. People would excel in their lives and capabilities. If we somehow could limit use of drugs. How could it happen? Is it possible? First you must propose it as a possible desirable goal. If you don't do it, we're stuck at ground zero.

Goal is to disallow drug use. Substance abuse. Consciousness is the telos; a jargon of authenticity is the official discourse. We would somehow prevent children from experimenting with substances. We would convince them of truth. Brainwash from infancy? Would a properly programmed child be able to avoid addiction? I was never offered drugs, until college. Away from home, six hours away, living among students, addicts. A party, continual party I found myself in the middle of. They call it college but for many it's a continual mind-alteration experiment. Education in mind alteration.

How to adapt to addiction should be a course. How to become an addict. And the authorities know it is happening. What do they do to stop it? Disciplinary measures, when kids get caught. I almost got caught, freshman year in the dorms, smoking in my dorm room and blasting my boom box at night. The person who notified us to turn it down nicely ignored the smoke. He could have nabbed us right there. Freshman year, caught for drug use.

Was it good that I never got caught? One time all my brother's and my paraphernalia were in a duffel bag in the trunk of our car, and my mom found it. It was a memorable time.

Why am I writing about drug escapades? Goes to show you, the waste of time, life. What we could have been doing. Instead of drug abuse. Could have been living some sort of positive life. I cut myself. I used scissors to try to perform self-surgery on my tongue. Unfortunately, it's a rather elaborate surgery, you can't perform it simply by cutting an incision. I made a start, at least. I tried.

What my life could have been. Is it important? What about me? The pooping, pissing? All of it was my life. The groping, the massaging. This was DCB. Your life is what happened to you, what you did, and what you remember. You had a rather unusual experience. Why does everybody try to be the same? Is it good? For everyone to develop normally? Is it apposite? Normal sexual development? Everyone normal? Does it happen?

I don't think it does happen. There are many tracks... You weren't an only freak. All sorts of people are out there. If you want a normal girl. A woman who had a normal childhood? What is that? Primal feeling and fulfilled? Loved by her parents? If you could find her. It would be a big discovery.

Maybe online profiles will not tell you. Who has been loved. Maybe it's not going to be online. Even though, the theory is you can find someone. People have done it. Pete Buttigieg found his husband. All sorts of people. Sophia found her husband. It happens all the time. You can filter out the smokers, the conservatives. It should theoretically be possible.

Complex realizations – the mental. How sublime is it? Once you're aware of abstractions and levels. Object-oriented models. If hardware is software. It's a nondual idea. You get to operate.

Mental formation of ideas, of reality, experience, self. You participate in this. Why do you have a problem getting up? Is it a major problem? It's frustrating.

I don't know if I'm driven to get a girlfriend. You'd have to have some drive, to make it real. How is David doing? Happy with porn? Do you wish to have a bowel movement every day? When you find yourself here. It would be discipline. Awareness, reality. Things get intense. Same type of experience as flashback. Not exactly a nightmare, anymore. Just a strange, altered experience. I can see far into my mind. My mind space becomes perfectly clear and lucid. I'm utterly exposed to world.

I can't really describe it. I use the discipline of DT, to remain calm and in control. I'm continually aroused, activated. There's no rest. It's a continuous struggle, the whole time.

If Superficial Life is too radical, for this world, culture. Maybe for you, to listen to, to learn from. This stuff can be experimentally used, just yourself. Other people have proven they don't want. It's too deviant, for public posting. "Time to write a book and get rich," JoAnn said. All it would take is one book. One book could turn your career around. If you're the technical guy. If you have that much insight into how systems work.

Your understanding of computer systems and networks. If those books, on Structured Computer Organization, Computer Networks, and Modern Operating Systems, (Andrew Tanenbaum). Very illuminating. For your own knowledge. Wasting your time, as a philosopher, learning about computers? I think maybe not. Is software logically equivalent to hardware? Wetware? Systems, models, object-orientation.

If you're doing well. Like you are high, tripping. How well things are going. I've been persuaded that sober is the approach to take. All the philosophy is just so you can make an appropriate comment or two, when the time comes. Just so you can make a tasteful remark, on a philosophy.

As a child, I was gifted, theoretically. I was into theory. Where did reality come from? What was reality? How could the mind work with the brain? Things like this fascinated me. I haven't really progressed beyond my childhood level of wonder. The child can already sense the full complexity.

A child just doesn't have the conceptual weaponry to express his philosophical problematic, approach. But he is as much of a philosopher as a philosopher. It's a matter of obtaining the terms, concepts, ways of discourse. So, you can express the sense of what you already know.

We already know philosophy, the sense of the truth, wonder, being. We just haven't talked about it clearly enough. If there are only a handful of great philosophers alive on Earth at any time... That's exclusive. You're limiting your definition of "philosophy" and "philosopher" ...

In Trajectories of Desire, Lucas is talking about primal pain, and Janovian reality, with DeLillo's novels. Of course, he's going to be focused on a reality the novels are exploring. You may have outgrown these novels. Tired of talking about them, in a way. What is the primal critique of your own reality, life, recovery?

As a schizophrenia patient, Janov would not be able to treat you. You could read his books, all you wanted. Learn about normal people and neurosis. But your problem is too severe for him to treat.

Doing well. First thing I think of. We can start from there. Makes me want to live in the present day. Realizing I smoked black. I killed myself. Keep going. You've been released. People breathe in all sorts of chemicals. And they get lung disease and die. It could be therapeutic. Doesn't have to be bad. Could be anything. Maybe they're waiting for me to edit the book. Before it starts to sell. You would rather people didn't have the knowledge. All you must do is delete a few lines.

Do you want to do it? People will drink, use drugs, anyway. You can't help people. Maybe keep that as a token, a reminder, that you can't help people. What you're really doing, in the world. History. You're not creating a new world. You're just writing a book. Delusions of grandeur. You thought the knowledge might be useful. Allowing people to figure out they're addicts. You rationalize it. Is that just rationalizing anything?

Negativity. What it's like to be negative. For a being. The capability to do so.

If your strength, from going through a discipline. What you realize about yourself. Discipline? Seems like a punishment...! A mental discipline. If everything makes you stronger. Sitting there for an hour, without any feed or reading. That takes some strength. Glad mom wasn't waiting in the car. This is my monthly flow, period. If I'm stuck in this routine. For the duration. I'll have to keep getting bloodwork, every four weeks. There's no way around it. It's not so bad. I should have probably listened to music, to make the time pass easier. I did maximal difficulty, no stimulation.

But then when you do get to a nice spot, how pleasurable it is. It becomes very nice, once you make it to the café, and get a drink, relax. Amongst the people. The difficulty you faced is a contrast to how nice life can be. At the café, it's nice. With a nice, hot drink. If you don't want to be institutionalized, get a job in the hospital, the system. If you don't want to end up in the system. Where they're censoring your site. By the way. Something to keep in mind.

If they've targeted your site, explicitly. Why would you go to work for them? Join forces? Give them your praxis, force? Can they help you like that? Maybe let them treat your schizophrenia, outpatient. Use them in a sense. For treatment. Don't get a job with them. You want to be a writer. If all the people are real. Those crowds of students, you see, thronging on the sidewalks and streets. If all those people are real. And even more, are around. Then being a writer would be the hardest thing a human being can do. You're saying you should be rewarded for scribbling, basically. For the act of your mind. And what about all the other people, all their minds? Shouldn't they be rewarded?

The writing of teachers is more important? Student writing isn't as important? Whose writing do you value? What you were dreaming about. Duke U Press titles, about Palestine. Palestinian liberation. That specifically was your dream. Not an issue you're active in, currently. You still care. You're not paying close attention.

If you're socializing, by looking at dating profiles. If you consider it social. Trying out women who are looking for romance. Just looking through their profiles. Giving them chances. You feel like doing that, you're social. By putting your profile out. They have your link. They can visit your site and see your shit.

There is endless documentation. On film, everything is documented. Full documentations, films of films. Do you consider your writing to be "documentation"? Description with no end? Superficial Life? It's descriptive. But I think it has meaning. It's a literary phenomenon. It's not

just documentation. It's a truth telling, showing of life. An exploration. People don't want to read it. They barely want to read the normal stuff you write. The non-deviant stuff. They don't want deviant stuff.

Is it safe? What do you mean by that? Does it contain pornography? Why would I distribute porn? In a DVD about recovery and music? You never know what I was capable of. I was tending to distribute. It was my desire to do so. I wanted to share the beauty. I had produced beautiful films. I wanted people to see them. Very strange, unusual for me to be in that phase, condition.

How did I sit there for an hour, without music or feed? What was I thinking? If I'm so strong, self-sufficient. I can cope with just sitting still and silent, for long times. I don't need stimulation. I'm independent. They can see me sitting there. It's not a test so much, but a demonstration of my powers. If I don't want to work, get a job. There would be times like that. Sitting around and waiting. At the hospital, clinic, system. It's not continual action. There's lots of down times, waiting. Involved in a job is non-optimal use of time.

I'd rather plan my own time. I'm better at doing it. Now that I've been released. It makes me want to live in the current day. Can Amazon be trusted with your video library? Who else would you trust? You've bought a lot of videos. Like Kindle books. Who else? You must trust someone. He wanted to give me a few dollars to trade numbers. I had been waiting half an hour. I should have told him I charge $80/hour. It wouldn't be worth my time, for less than that.

Once you're free, alive, real. You tend to not realize it. Once you're aware, conscious, on. Tuned in, turned on. It's the goal. With full belief in the world. Non-delusional.

Why do I need to check my streaming system? To see if it's working again? Is it obsession? Amazon Prime sets up an obsessive relation with the TV system? Would you rather have DVD's, cable TV? How much have you really profited from having purchased content? Some things, like The Song Remains the Same, have been enjoyably repeated many times. I don't know how good it is, to watch over and over. If you can't trust the system to be reliable.

If you're not driven so much to write tics, or even to think them, anymore. You've kind of moved on. You have better stuff to say, think, do. Maybe you're getting better, doing well. If you want to write with a buzz from a meeting. It's hard to be humble, when you're from Howe.

They wanted us to be confident. Mt. Lebanon schools tried to turn us into almost anything possible. They did a good job. They made me take guitar class in junior high, which turned out to be a good move for me as a musician.

I don't need to write this stuff. Maybe I need to talk more. Speak lines I've already written. I don't need to write endless reams. Maybe I should gather more translation logs. Translate more of my journal docs. It would be a project.

Maybe start writing into Google Translate. As a practice. For a change. Instead of the never-ending journaling. Which doesn't seem to be adding up much. It's about you. Your ability as an actor, your ability to act. If you could speak German? You could talk to Gabriel? About what would you talk? Not learning the song, procrastinating about learning music? How did he learn so many languages? Why does he like Pittsburgh? He likes his wife, and she works here?

If you spoke German, you could hang out in Clubhouse rooms. I would imagine. Try it again. Or become active in Twitter circles. You would find people to talk to, with, at. If you had ability. You don't currently have ability.

Very challenging to get out of bed. Being born again. Motivation? Is Shakespeare more real than MSNBC? To watch, to have on? "Real"? In what sense of reality? The creation of the inner self. The inner region is the ultimate play space. The region of victory.

I guess I did a lot of translating yesterday. Fulfilling in its own sense. Should I be logging? It's a good question. Or just do more of it. You have Audible to listen to. But your bilingual material is nice. Not like you have the energy to make more recordings. Maybe as practice. Keep translating. You used to like it a lot. Do a lot of it. However much it helped you. When you were fully into it, what were you capable of, German-wise?

Then you turn back to journal. You only do so much translating. It's one activity among many. With Deutsche Welle on TV. It's close to immersion. Continual discourse, conversation. Intellectual conversation. If what you want to listen to is the language. Then you have a channel.

If these people are gearing up for war. They have important things to deal with. DT is not on their agenda. But for schizophrenia patients, on the other hand. DT might be important. Everyone in the world doesn't have to be preoccupied with war in the Ukraine. We can go about our business. If I'm a writer, developing a therapy, theory. They care about my writing. Not so much me getting famous. Although I suppose it might be nice. Perhaps. Fame might go to my head. I might not work as hard on the writing, if I were guaranteed fame. Too many praises, as Ryan puts it. Leads to slack writing.

With this way, an ultimate challenge, it's keeping me to maximal effort. I'm being given no breaks. No easy pathway to success. I'm being made to work for it. To craft my text to high quality. It's not assumed my text will be published or succeed. It might disappear. Knowing how good I need to make it. Keeping me on my toes.

They have seen Gabriel's films. They have seen me in action. Looked at my site. What more can I tell them? If they visit theunspokenyes? Why should I have to explain anything else? There's nothing else to mention. It speaks for itself. It's an unspoken yes, so to speak. Maybe it's what they're giving me. They don't want to publicize one of their patients. They want to maintain my privacy. They're helping me, they're treating me. I will come out with texts on my own time. Music, as well. Do I seek out producers, to try to get movie deals? Not really. I don't really care for movie deals. YouTube is good enough for me. I have no desire to get my videos distributed in the system. Why don't I care about it? I know that if they're uploaded to YouTube, they're on the Network, forever. They're out there. Maybe I should take the same attitude with my books. Forget about "publishing" with a publisher. Just get them "out there", on Amazon. You don't have to worry about book deals. Just getting them self-published is good enough. If they're high quality, they will succeed in any case.

"The brilliant ones will succeed in any case," said Judy. Did he mean books as well? If you write a brilliant book, and self-publish it, will it succeed? It's an interesting idea. You don't have to wait for a deal. A deal is secondary. You have more control when you self-publish. You control an entire product. Cover, formatting, etc. It's a work of art, you're the artist. It gives you freedom and responsibility. Unless you just want to delegate it to someone.

Structure of your career. Derailed by flashbacks. Phase is over, apparently. You can get a job, now, if you want. You have a job, you're a writer. See what it's like. Functioning around town, around the world. Being a free man, free actor. Feeling good, having negative capability. No one knew you would feel so good. Sober. Maybe they did know. If your recovery were assured. Maybe they know people feel this well. Sober, recovered. Humans do this well. Clean and

sober. Let the ideas be your drugs. Powerful minds, powerful intellects, around the university. If they're interested in DCB, they have your site link. They can investigate, in their own time, at their own pace. You're not forcing them, hurrying them.

They can take as long as they want to read your book. It's a very dense, big book. It could take a year to read thoroughly. Audio blogs? You could listen to that for months. Films? Music? All that stuff is quite substantial, a lot of content. You can see why there's no immediate comment. There's enough info there for a lifetime. A life of interpretation. You've provided evidence. An example. The source codes. You have nothing else to prove.

Ryan said no one wants to hear my voice. But he apparently does. And some other people do. Some people value me, our relationship. If I write a book about DCB. I don't know if it's the most productive subject. All the perversion. I would have to tell truth. Sick, sad, obsessive. Compulsive. Deviant. Would I really do it? Tell what I did? Express truth of what I went through? In light of day? Is it possible, actual? How much would it help people? Kids could read such a book. Kids read books like that. Autobiographies. Smoking medicine? Is it the only bad thing you did? Downloading porn. Producing porn. Writing porn. The obsessive focus on deviant themes. You wanted a revolution in sexual norms.

If such a book were possible. The reality of David. The book of David. It would be a strange book. The groping, the quasi-sexual behavior. The pooping my pants, pissing myself in class. It's hard to be humble, when you're from Howe. Unless you poop your pants in class in first grade? Can such a story be told truthfully, in context? In The Government of David, you kind of made a start, a go. You produced a fragmented vision. A fragmentary attempt at showing full picture.

If you were to show the real picture. Your penis, a phallic symbol. Naked into the sun. Pattin' Juba? Doing the Buzzard Lope? Can't write like Judy. Wouldn't want to. Black, white. I am more human than all of you. I will outlive you all. C+. It's absurd, of course. Is the story worth telling? Masochism, self-harm? Disciplines of pain? Masturbation rituals. Anal insertions? Anal rape. Anal swallowing of candle. Surgery to remove candle.

Doctors already know. It's known. You would be putting it into context, story. Book. Telling truth. Showing your picture. Picture pages. I don't know if you have the balls. You seem to be a good writer. What should one of those do with himself? A great refusal? Should all great writers write autobiographies? A schizophrenia patient like DCB? Maybe he should maintain his

protective form. Maybe he should maintain obscurity and privacy. Write ultra-fictional philosophy. He can't help people.

DCB can't change the world. Even if they knew his story. His story doesn't change things. The fact of fuckmouth. The fact of DCB. Would not change a world. Seth would still vote for Trump, for example. World is still fucked. Festival of death will continue. Look out for yourself. Write what you want. Expression in the sense of enjoyable text to publish.

251 has people going to it for a reason, Gissin's music. Why it's getting substantial hits. I guess I shouldn't be jealous, for TUY. I should be happy for my sibling site. If the structure you're setting up. You were compelled to nuke the sites. Let the book go out of print. Take down the music, videos.

Thing is, I already tried to write about myself. It didn't work out well. Was it just because of drug addiction? And other addictions? Would I do a better job of it now? Clean and doing well, I'd be able to write enjoyably about life. But five books were too real. They were truth, at a time. Impossible to share. Say to Allison, "I've tried. It didn't work out too well." I've written about my life. That's why I shifted to ultra-fictional philosophy.

Something where I don't have to reveal dark secrets. Even though I end up doing some. They don't know what to do with me, as a patient and writer. They're uncertain if they can give me publicity. Just because I had real thoughts, about nuking all my content. It's natural, it's not surprising. It makes sense.

They don't realize I'm a filmmaker, also. My videos are cinema art. Meant to be distributed. Meant to be seen. They're not just documentaries. They're art films. Experimental, based on feelings.

You're practicing. It repeats. All this improves you, it's part of a struggle. When you realize it's discipline. You're not wasting time. You're exercising your powers. You're feeling feelings. Experience adds up. If listening to bilingual audio is helpful. You don't want your story known. It's shameful. What if it were anonymous? How could it be? They'd know it was you. You couldn't disguise who it was. It's your story. You don't want it known. You wanted it ultra-

fictional. It's ok to not want all your details out there. Why should everyone want their story known?

Especially if it's rather embarrassing story. Extreme, shameful. You don't want people to know. You'd have to go through life, with everyone having access. Everyone knowing. Protective form breached. Nullified. Everyone would know you, what happened to you, what you did, what you used. Is that what you want? For them to know you used porn, used anal insertions? Masochistic painful clippings? Sick, sad shit? You want stuff known?

Maybe it's key. Start sharing limited docs. Shorter texts. Everything doesn't have to be a big book. That's paradoxical. You have enough drafts to change into a big book. But you might want to share small pieces, first. Textual fragments, at a time. See what it's like. Fifty pages, twenty-five pages. What would sharing a text like it be like?

Only academics are capable of writing theory like this? Can you prove them wrong about it? Are you capable of theory? Do you have jazz chops, theory chops? You can tell when a drummer is able to play jazz. He can keep a continual grid buzz going. He can lay down a fabric of rhythm, continuously. He chooses what to emphasize. Maybe philosophy or theory is kind of like that. Textual equivalent of jazz. If you have a continual groove, theme, idea. And then you choose what to bring out, enhance.

If you want to write theory, philosophy. For grown-ups? So, can they tell the kids to stay sober? Is it the chain of influence? From you, on down to everyone? You've discovered, such to be true. To be truth. So now, you share it. You express it, philosophically. And people learn of it. Then it becomes part of culture.

Then you think you're political philosophy. In this climate? With Trump fascism on the rise? People will comprehend aggregate rationality? Is it necessary? Logic of the group. Do you need an audience to understand? People to know? Who Will Tell the People? (1992, William Greider). Do they need to hear your story, for some reason? A unique tale, which will never be repeated. How is it helpful? Does everyone have a unique tale? Can they learn from it? Should I sacrifice my own self, just so people can "learn from it"? Can you help people? You can't help people. Telling your story won't help. Do it if you have the passion for it. Do it for your own vision.

Do what you want to. Write what you care to write. Do you even know, anymore? Such a thing? What do you want to write? Can that be known, with so much text, out there? What do you want for it, from it, with it? What do you stand behind, understand? It takes an almost psychotic distance from your writing, Lucas said. To be a writer. These structures of language. You're a structural engineer, manipulator.

A dealer in structures. A dealer of drugs. Texts, which manipulate people. If you don't care for difficult philosophical texts, anymore. You have nothing difficult to say. Anything you have to say is straightforward. You believe in God. All the philosophers are a bit nuts. Either they're atheists, or they're bonkers in another way. Wrong thinking somehow. I'm the only one who's rational, normal. I should be turning to my own work, text. As the only trustable. Source to be trusted.

Once you realize, you're source. You're only trustable text. Created by someone who believes in God, yet who is philosophically sophisticated. Neuroscientifically knowledgeable. You know most. Good philosophy of mind, for example. Sober, clean. Spiritually sound. Taste in music? Does it matter as much as you thought it did? Taste in film? Judgment of beauty?

You know that your own view of beauty is ultimate. You have finest articulation of human beauty. You've seen it. It has developed over time. From Leslie, in high school. To Danielle, in college. Your conception changed. Porn ladies have changed. In your dreams, you've seen ultimate. You know that your dream system is aware of ideal, essence of beauty.

If you write ten pages of theory. Or of UFP. Whatever you seem to be into. Don't they want to see ten pages, first? Before they read a book? Tim wasn't impressed with your preface, your intro piece. He wanted a book. A short piece wasn't impressive.

What if you only had three pages to say it? Maybe start on the level. Start with a vignette. A paragraph. A thesis, line. Get so basic. You seem to like title-making. Make a title, thesis, paragraph, short piece, text. Grow in the sense. Ontogeny, in other words. Like you should have grown your crossword puzzle program, that you gave up on, in computer science school. You quit, you failed to rise to the challenge to write a program that could create crossword puzzles.

Maybe rise to the challenge. To write a text, or a group of texts. They don't even need to be about anything specific. Write anything you want, if it's shareable, fit to be posted publicly, online. It's the only requirement, appropriate to be shared. What do you have to say to the world, at the world?

Do you have a message, so-called? You would transmit to Earth? To humankind? Isn't it the analogy, here? You're coming in from the cold, from outer space... You have some information to impart. Discoveries to describe. Secrets to tell. Revelations to reveal. You have some text you've written. You've been trying to be a writer. What would you give the people, the world? It's a discrete, discreet, package of text. It can be contained in a text, an object. It's not sprawling over boundaries. There are boundaries to it. It has a point, it has margins. The margins of your text exist. You choose the margins. As a writer.

You must be pretty ballsy, to decide your margins, your format, your text. There are so many forces at work against these choices. That would choose for you. That would choose what you are, in the sense would choose your identity. Would pre-emptively determine who you are able to become. You wouldn't have free choice, who to be, to become. It would be chosen for you, by others. Such a shame. Choosing your identity is an ultimate privilege.

They don't want to give criminals housing. Housing is not a right, they say. Haven't these criminals done their time, paid their price? A so-called criminal has done time in prison, has paid back society for his crime. We should now be able to partake in housing and other services that a government offers.

That was what I learned, in the public housing system. They excluded "criminals" ... "Housing is not a right, it's a privilege."

I was surprised at this. I didn't think there was some scarlet letter, permanently burned on your chest. That prevented you from taking part in fair housing programs. It seemed unfair.

Advantages to wearing a mask. You can make weird expressions, smile, talk to yourself in tongues. If something like this is happening. To realize the intensity, possible intensity, of text. If text is intense. Can be. If you're tripping, high, stoned, drunk. Or just a schizophrenia patient, who's having a quasi-flashback experience, for some reason. The treatment led to this, tonight.

Getting a taste. You get the negative capability of what it's like for other people. Why is it like this? Only during a flashback, a sensitive time. If text is this intense, for normal people, at normal times...

If normal people are sensitive like this. All the time. They don't need to drink. To catch a buzz. But you're numbed, dulled by meds perhaps. So, you need to wait until an extra-exposed condition. To feel your feelings intensely. Is that what you call this? Intense feelings? Paranoia, extra intensity? Thinking at wrong speeds? Either a bit fast, or a bit slow. Whichever is bad, not good. You want exactly right, always. What did you major in? Lots of things.

I'll see you back here...! Yes, I like this...! It's difficult for me to connect with people like David. He seems intelligent. Do I care to give him my card? Not yet. Just not now. There will be time. If he stays sober. There will be much time. Intelligence test, maybe you could view it. Whoever can stay in the rooms. Stay sober, whoever is that smart.

Do you like working with beginners? It's why you go to the beginners' meetings. You like talking to fresh people. You have no story to tell. You enjoy talking about your story, same old story. You like rehearsal, rehashing. You enjoy repeating things. It's a performance. Talking about Matt McClurg and getting him arrested for attempted murder. It's a story I like telling. Why not tell again? Tell me about the insanity. Tell about Virginia Tech. Full psychosis. Voices, God, primal therapists, spirits. Neighborhood voices. You're in a primal neighborhood, where everyone shares the thought-space. You're in a special place. A primal place. "Every driver is a man."

I tried to get him arrested for attempted murder. They caught me. They arrested me for public intoxication. Then when they were going to let me go the next morning, I asked if there was an APB out for my housemate, if they were going after him...

I don't need to rehearse that story here in my text, journal. It's enough to do it at a meeting. Save it for the ritual. Save the ritual for a Ritual Interaction. Compartmentalize it. If you must do this once a week. Go to the place. If it's going to be your life, Friday nights. If this is a circle for you. Keep it closed, keep it in there.

If some event will repeat. If you can enjoy a cycle, circle. Learn to enjoy it. How it would go. How it does go. If you recognize repetition. Once you're able to ride a trip, to trip out. Dream telos. To play with your expectations. To adjust sexually, socially, to in other words, "recover" ... Use a program, don't be programmed by it. Don't be manipulated by a program. Don't be forced into thought patterns or behaviors, by a program. Use it as stimulation, as a dream time experience. If you can dig it.

You keep thinking about details. Step Two. Thanks Tim, for a topic. Why would you need to write it now? Some language fragment that's so simple, obvious? It seemed important, at the time. A ritual attains its own energy. Elements of a ritual interaction become charged with energy, emotional energy. Whole experience is an altered state. It alters your mind. It's a mind-altering, mood-altering experience. It's as powerful as a drink or drug. It must be to help us recover. Let the ideas be your drugs. He taught satire.

Do I like hearing about English courses like satire? It's a rude surprise, just to hear a course name. Something I was uncomfortable with, when young. Parody and satire, tongue-tie especially. I didn't like people making fun of my speech. Nya. A combination of "no" and "yeah", was my brother's analysis. Nyeah, he heard me saying. Did that mean yes or no? You can't tell when someone says it.

What would happen. If you're over-sensitive, during a flashback. And then dull and numb, other times. It's extremes. Each is too far one way. You'd like a sensible middle ground. Bipolarity of sorts. Over-exposed nerves, and sedated mentality, alternating. Of course, this is your highly sensitive analysis. This is the ultimate analytic analysis. Critical theory. You are being as critical as possible. Of course, normally you might feel sensitive enough. You might not feel numb. Unless you remember what a fb felt like the night before.

Or the hour before? If you can keep some of these sensations, experiences... Remember them, in other words. It's like you're tripping. Everything becomes meaningful. Text you've written. Somehow seems important, meaningful. An act of reading. It's intense, meaningful life-like activity. It's not just mush, pap-filled activity. You're really exposed as text. Naked on the page. You laid it out there.

The fact that you wrote this stuff. It's quite amazing. Maybe you don't appreciate it, normally. How amazing writing is. Fact of text. Ability to produce text. You take it for granted. It's an

exceptional ability. You poo-poo it. You think it's meaningless and uninteresting. You think anyone can do it. Can any writer make stuff like this, in five minutes?

If the structure of your experience. Enhanced verbal tics. If the interaction was very energetic. You keep thinking about it. Circular ritual. You'd be confused if you didn't have sociology to explain to you. It's a circle, an interaction ritual. It has emotional energy.

The fact that you share a writing makes it much more potent, intense. You tend to forget. Maybe it's too easy to share? With websites? You've lost the amazement that sharing a text should have. You don't want to publish drafts you're just now typing. It takes a while to read and review a text, before you're familiar with it, and want to share it. You don't trust it, right away.

See the structure of my hair when I take a shower. It looks better. It has more body. How do you protect your computer from food? I don't eat at the computer. Call me weird, but I don't piss in the shower. I'm going to claim not to do it, to my rehab counselor. By not taking my own room and giving fellow his own room too early in his process, I let him go wild with pooping. He wasn't ready to have his own room. I should have taken my own room. But then how would I have shared my phone with Kirk? It would have been more awkward.

The whole experience, situation. Was awkward. I had the chance to get sober. I should probably have taken it. I guess I didn't feel good at the end. Wanted to party. Hanging with the fellas. Full drug abuse and drinking. Was it my vision for good life?

Is this what I do? Write in the morning? Upon awakening. I think it's good discipline. Practice, I should remember, is key. Life is an ongoing series of practices. I have a website. You seem like an intelligent person. Just like the fellows in LA. I made myself friends there. With those fellows. I can do it, with men. New men. Make the effort to reach out. After a meeting, "I like what you said." If you don't do it, how will you ever connect?

If you wait until you're ready, you'll never make friends. You must sort of pre-emptively approach people, and say you liked what they said. It's that easy. David showed you. A social trick, strategy.

If you're worrying about money. Your bank account. Have you been using your credit card? It seems hard to write. Just now. Writers are secretive creatures. Just because you have an illness, like schizophrenia, does it mean you should tell your life story? What else are you going to do? Why else are you here? Feeling how hard it is to write. Maybe first thing it's going to be. Your practicing, in other words, your discipline begins again.

If what we wanted to do. "We"? You attained an attitude. To where your identity was revealed to be such and so. They found you in the milieu. You emerged from the white noise. The milieu is fully programmed. Matrix has full control. Return to the womb. Structures of fantasy. Any books will do. The novels are mostly all pretty good. When you notice.

Able to see that DeLillo is very good. Comparatively. If you read other books, alongside his. You'd need an objective perspective. Or trust that Lucas has one. Trust experts. Who have read more books. I think they can be believed. DeLillo seems that good.

"I don't agree with that book." Geoff didn't dig it. Didn't get it. It's an odd book. Novels are weird. They're fabulated, contrived. Concocted. Fabricated. They are artifices. Artifacts. And when you do it with language and text, you get strange results.

Back in position. It's an ultimate freedom. If you didn't know. If you wouldn't have tried it. If you would have killed yourself outright, earlier. You would have missed out on the good stuff. Such a shame. "If David is afraid, what about the other schizophrenia patients?" Afraid at Whole Foods? Paranoid, or social anxiety? Or just unstable, mentally? Schizophrenia. You can deal with it; you have negative capability. You're able to withstand, to reimagine. To reinterpret and realign. So, to speak. Not everyone could do it. That's why they're, for example, in the hospital. Dead. In jail, using drugs and alcohol.

You're smart, and you're being successful. Not all smart people succeed. Double Trouble. There's trouble all the time. I seriously felt tempted to drink a beer, last night, from my mom's downstairs fridge. Because the buzz it would give. How close did I come? How real are my self-temptations? Is it normal, for an alcoholic? He wants to drink alcohol. He can play the tape. Use whatever coping mechanisms he's been using for nine years.

Insanity? You want it to come back? It wouldn't be a matter of feeling so good, anymore. You wouldn't be feeling so good. Your mood wouldn't bounce back so nicely, from a low, a hit. Flashbacks might come back with a vengeance. All sorts of stuff could happen. Your philosophy of abstinence and sobriety, of clean intelligence. Where would your intelligence go? Poisoning yourself, your mind?

Again, it's a no-brainer. There are many reasons, endless rationality for why not to pick up that first drink or drug. But you still might. You did in the past. At Seth's, at Stripe's, at Zander's. Maybe avoid those types of places. Dope dens. Although you withstood band practices without much trouble. Even though it was a toxic environment. Bad music. Bad spirit, with Seth in the lead.

If you've turned on to a new band. All Them Witches. They seem tasteful. Rockin' it out. Able to rock. And roll. With ability, with taste. That's what you want – judgment. Not necessarily beauty. Musicians with taste. They don't have to be able to play jazz. So good. Hardly anyone is so good. They can be ordinary mortals. Normal guys. They don't have to be jazz geniuses. We're just talking about rock and roll. About music that sounds nice.

If you end up talking to yourself. It's a decent goal. If you have no German friends. What about Gabriel? I think he probably does speak the language. You'd have to try. Don't you think he speaks well enough? Well enough for what? You used to have fun with Seth, at his level. Maybe Gabriel's level would be fun to engage... You'd have to find out. Why not try?

What you have going, is less ticking, although some loopiness remains. You have some automatic phrasings, left over from the years. You used to blast out word garbage fragments all the time. It was your habit, your mode of operation. Somehow, you grew beyond. You developed. Ontogeny, in other words. Development. What we're talking about, what's possible.

They knew you, back in 2014. With the Government of David. Even back then. They could see your vibe, energy. Probably, even before. H, S, NS, ID, COA, over the years. University of Pittsburgh. Hasina House. EPICS. They've known you for a while. St. Albans. When you crashed into the hospital. Thought disorder. Why am I here? Part of your brain is caved in, the whole back side, looks like. "That's normal." "Are they allowed to lie to you, like that?" "Don't think anything you're doing is wrong."

Likely to have difficulty, with sexual adjustment. I didn't think you'd say anything. I thought I told you not to use those. No comment. Examine your openings. Now that you're on anti-psychotics. No longer appropriate to join the Navy. "We take people on medication. Which medication are you on?" Jesus. There's a surgery for it, only children of doctors can afford it. Does it hurt you to talk? Sometimes it does.

They say your IQ takes a hit, when you get schizophrenia. "Your IQ could stand to take a hit." "It's the smart ones we worry about." "With this political situation, your parents would feel better knowing you weren't reliant on disability."

Them finding you. You being you, becoming you. What you could become. In God's world. Your type of defect, of genetics. Maybe you should be looking to have kids. Do you really cross women off the list, because they want to have kids? Is that a good enough reason? Maybe she would respect your wish, to not have them. Or maybe you would change your mind.

I wrote the book, of Tim. I wasn't just an "editor" ... He couldn't have had a book, without me. I produced the book. As a knowledge producer. Knowledge-power, versus violence-power? Different types of power? If all the knowledge you had been accumulating and producing, meant that it was your power. What would it mean, to be this powerful? Good power. To do good things.

Power to do what? Don't you want to help people? I think you help people by using your skill. My skill is writing. If you rationalized your activities, your career choices, as "trying to be a writer" ... Is that what you're doing? With the increased free association? I don't know if you need more drafts, rough work. Or you need to craft, edit.

But maybe you're doing the right thing. It's a matter of realization, knowledge. You're trying to teach yourself, to reach enlightenment. This is the best way to do that. Free write. Read your texts. See how far you've gone, what you know, think. The mistakes you made lately. Go for a perfect life.

If you're able to relax. This is a good morning. You don't have to worry. There are your usual objects, issues of concern. God, grant me the serenity. To accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference.

You're surprised how quickly you wake up. Post-DT, perhaps, things are different. Without that structure, that static effect. You're looking hard for a girl. Doing the online dating thing. You haven't tested it out very thoroughly. Tried to connect.

Asian chicks on dating app all seem like airheads. They all seem same. Maybe I'm just seeing certain type, repetitively. What would happen when Fireside fades out? All those guys you're friends with, now? Did you want to hold on to those relationships? Who you are. You've explained a bit.

What are you thinking about? How often, in stressful situations, I resorted to the concept rehearsal. It was very helpful. Now, something like body awareness, or breathing, or self-talk. I've graduated from the DT phase. It can be scary, difficult, not to have it to go to. I used it a lot. It was very reliable. Now that I don't have it, we'll see how well I do, as a normal schizophrenia patient. If it had a diametric transformation.

What I must do. It can be scary, without DT. Your foundation, basis, crutch. Your go-to coping strategy. Without it, you're naked in the sun, so to speak. You need to rely on more conventional strategies. Like what other people do. Breathing, self-talk. Your super magical strategy is off limits now. Must try something else. As a discipline. Just to see how effective it was. Not going to do it, for now.

Feeling very good. But what do you do about it? Go drink? It can't be the answer. Go to GetGo, buy some alcohol. That's not a good move. Just because you feel great, now. It wouldn't continue, once you started drinking, catch a buzz. Got drunk. Screw up your treatment. Which might be delicate, instable. Finely tuned, so to speak. Such that drinking might upset the balance. So, you wouldn't feel so great, after all.

You didn't take the excuse to go drink, to go to GetGo and buy alcohol. Just feel great, and sit around your apartment, watching jazz videos, and writing on the laptop. It would be a better option. Didn't you want jazz video? And you didn't have a lot of DVDs on hand? And now that you have all these streaming things, don't you want to watch them?

It feels good to wake up this early. Going to have to remember it. Maybe I couldn't have done it, without the inspection looming. That's a sad commentary. Structurally, I'm able to do it. If you give me a reason. I need to balance my life. I don't know why I just wrote that. It came to me. Freewriting, so to speak. Under the influence. Channeling myself. Let my own spirit come through. I haven't put any media feed on yet, this morning. I guess I can do without, sometimes. It's not instant on. And I bet that improves you. To go without.

Any going naked, going without feed, must have good effects. Especially now in the time of post-DT. When you don't have that rehearsal to structure your days. Glad you kept it in a separate document. So, you don't have to keep working on it.

Do I really want to slug today? I woke up in good time. Does that affect my ability to go out? Tiredness. Lack of motivation. Lock on motivation. If I just did 30% battery Audible. That's a goodly amount. That's a lot of Audible. A few hours. Primarily Hegel. He's too positive, he's neurotic? Is his psychology no good? Are you reading him for psychology? Don't you use Janov for that? Like Judy would use Freud, Lacan? Lucky you don't need to turn to those guys. If what history will know, the people of the future. You can assume some will know the truth. They will know you knew the truth, such as Janov's psychology. It was the theory you worked with.

You don't have to explain your whole system. Inventory all your beliefs. Like you're building a system. You just must write your words. Your lines. It's good enough. As it comes out of you. Anything on the way to expression is good. Your expression is your life. What you remember is your life. If you're numb and blank, it's like being dead. It's being less alive. You don't want to be numb, empty. Empty though is an interesting phenomenon. Philosophical void. It can be interrogated, learned from. Emptiness, rather. What does it mean? What is it? Pure potentiality? Unlimited possibility? If you face emptiness, you can do anything, go anywhere. If it's truly empty, open, free.

If you cleaned your bathroom sink, and your toilet partially. They can see your sink, at least, is clean. That much you're responsible for. He checked your furnace, smoke alarm. That was all he needed to see. You were watching DW. He didn't fuck with the rest of the apartment. He was happy seeing your bathroom first. It told him enough.

You want female-quality bathroom. Quality that a woman would accept. Not that a woman is coming over now. Or soon. Maybe later, eventually. You figure. If all your online dating activity comes through. Pulls through. Then you might get a girlfriend of some sort. A visitor of sorts. To

your realm. A woman, girl of some type. Coming to be with you where you live. Seeing how you live.

Isn't it what you welcome? What have you always wanted? Her to see you in your public housing project? You're responsible for your visitors. Don't talk to the cops? That's shady, paranoid advice. I would of course help the cops out. Should we be afraid of cops? Maybe if you're a criminal. The cops are trying to maintain order, the anarchy. A semblance of coherence and democracy. They try to protect. I'm not saying they're perfect. I think without them we'd be fucked.

You're afraid of writing things in your journal. Offending certain people, groups. Gun control is mind control, said the bumper sticker in White Noise. That's the funniest bumper sticker. It's the catchiest statement of complaint. It's the most elegant phrasing of propaganda.

Do I want to go out today? Every day? Try to lose weight? Burn fat? Is that my program? Can't I go for a local walk? Why does it have to be a trip to Oakland? Can't I walk around the neighborhood? What's wrong with Wilkinsburg? Maybe go for a walk. You won't have to take your backpack. That's the beauty of a walk. No backpack needed. But you'd like a coffee, a Starbucks. Are you talking yourself out of it? Into something? Exploration. Wandering. It might be nice to wander.

You don't always need a destination, a spot to go to. Hard as that is to believe. You don't even need to go for a walk every day. You're guilt tripping yourself. But you feel good, for some reason. You had a writing dream. Other people could write very well, you learned. You learned of their writing. You could write some good things, also. There's some good shit happening. The trick is to turn on to it. How do you turn on to the good shit?

If you're interested in what people are saying about Hegel? Is that what you're interested in? Depending on the people. Brandom is a strange guy. Just because he writes a huge book about it. Just because he's famous for it. Then Zizek writes about it also. With his repetitive compositions. Either of those guys. Nancy with his atheist take. You don't have to follow any of those guys. What they're saying. Including Judy, perhaps. Perhaps he is the only one. Adorno? It was powerful. The teaching of good life? Money makes the man? He seemed to know Hegel well. Have a good idea. But he was atheist, of course. So how could he understand?

Maybe turn to Hegel, and Judy. Judy for the contemporary. Hegel for philosophy.

If you need contemporary. Who you want to influence you. What reading philosophy is for. Why do you read. The experience of it. How it changes you, as you go. You let it affect you. You let its experience alter you. You don't need untold reams of material to read. A finite amount of text is enough. It doesn't have to be unending, infinite. Life can be finite.

Same for what you write. Doesn't have to be infinite. Like Zizek apparently wants for himself. He never wants a limit to his work. He doesn't know how to limit it. While he claims Hegel wrote only two books. His hero, only two books. So why does he write book after book, with no end? Can't he learn from his master? Better to focus and condense your efforts. Make a book denser, more condensed.

Put everything you have into one book. You shouldn't need to write six books about it. One or two should suffice. If we're talking philosophy. Zizek writes too much. He repeats himself constantly. Actually reproduces portions of text.

Letting huge bowel pressure build up. Not my fault. I should take more fiber. Overload, even, if possible. It's a big problem. Five days without. That's too long. It felt bad today. I thought it was hunger pressure. Abdominal pain. Pressure, in any case.

Maybe the voice is key. What makes me special. One of my good points. What I've been working on. Brilliant to include voice prompts in a dating app...! Why didn't I think of that? Depending on the prompt you use. Could work out very well. If you think about it for a minute. Instead of firing off an off-the-cuff effort. You contemplated and figured out what would be the best approach. There could be many humiliating or trivial social approaches. You tried to take a romantic approach. Something special is happening here tonight. You have a good feeling. What do people think, when they're searching through. What does it take to get someone to swipe right, to like? You've studied that phenomenon. Where even if you like someone, you won't swipe right or "like" her. You can't press the button. So, your goal is to allow her to overcome her inertia and turn on to you.

If you can succeed at that. You might catch a girl. At least one would be your hope. Possibly several. In the ultimate analysis, you'd have a choice. You'd get to pick the best of them. Ultimately. If you consider theoretically.

If you're submerged in amniotic fluid. If you wouldn't have had Lucas Sullivan analysis. To know that's what's happening. You'd be cranking your concepts. Your intellect. With DT, an artificial structure. Designed to enhance your cognition. Like you need to do it. If you're a crank. It's what cranks do. They crank their mantra. Rehearse their concepts. Like you need to have a verbal structure always going. A conceptual foundation running in your mind. You thought it was helpful. Maybe it helped you do something. Who knows what? Transformation.

If you're super-cool, super-nice, super-awesome. If you think my profile seems to indicate, I could be also. If you think something special could be happening here tonight. If you have a good feeling. I'm not trying to get the most likes. Just the key one(s). I'm not going for quantity. Although it would presumably lead to quality. The more choice I have. Do I want a girl? A woman? Here in my apartment? Fucking with my stuff? Is that what she'd do?

Do they fuck with you? Maybe remain single. Use dating to share your link. Propaganda. Make friends, fans. You don't need to make romantic conquests. You didn't realize the subtleties of working on your profiles. There's an art to it. It's not just picture choice.

If you're doing dating. What are you looking for? Looking at a lot of women. Through their profiles. Curiosity. Who is out there? All the women, girls. What they're looking for... Maybe not you... None of them have had you, so to speak. You're an unknown quantity. If they had to rely on you for romance, they'd be out of luck. They have other guys who have stepped in, so far. Maybe one, some of them will hook up with you, eventually. Get a good feeling from your profile. Something special will happen to her. She'll believe you're awesome, nice, cool.

A chick who is awesome, nice, cool, will contact. Is it what you're waiting for? You don't approach too many of them, lately. You let them be. Get in touch after you've quit smoking, you feel like saying. Reach out when you're older, you might say. Aren't they old enough? Adult. You must take seriously the adult category, reality. What it means, for a woman. Who she could be looking for, hooking up with. What she could be doing. With you, or anyone else.

You should be proud of your age. Forty-seven, the prime of life. I've made it this far. I'm still alive. You go as far as you can. You go for the best woman you can find. The juiciest? Which variable are you measuring by? Sexiness? Seductive? Alluring? Sensual? Or is it not about beauty, so-called? More about judgment, intelligence? If you found the most intelligent woman out there. How it would go. A search for her. Super cool, awesome, nice? Are those adjectives for an intelligent woman? Can they tell who you're going for? Do you care what "they can tell"? Who "are you talking to"? Your message in a bottle, so to speak. It's designed for "her" ... Your profile is designed to turn "her" on, and as for the rest of them, they can laugh at it, or make fun of it, or think whatever. We're not concerned with the rest of them. We're only concerned with prime ones, ones who matter. The choice women, who would be appropriate. The profile is for them.

You could say German speaker, you could say philosopher. But somehow, I think these would be arbitrary variables. Specific talents, which an ideal woman might not have. Your girlfriend might not speak German or be a philosopher. Is this what you're writing? With a small type magnification? What does that do to your writing.? To see it appear so small on the screen? I guess you deal with it.

If I'm being thought processed. Focused on. And continually punished or conditioned, for wrong thoughts. By temperature adjustments, in the shower. Cold water punishment, for thinking something deviant about girls. God comma system is monitoring my thoughts. That's an unusual belief... If you're still so paranoid. "A shower thought I recently had..."

Marriage is poison to my being... Said Benjamin. If I haven't needed a girlfriend in nine years. I don't know why I would need one now. Maybe "want" is the key term. Maybe I would thrive in a relationship. The point of life? Love, intimacy? The essence, spice? You don't know, unless you try. You might be missing out. They claim. People say.

Not only Janov claims. Other people. The CHM. Society, culture, humanity. The trance. What you're led to believe, about romance. What you yourself seemed to think, believe, desire. What your hormones say. When you see someone for real. How that makes you feel. A real contact. Offline, so to speak.

You're getting a lot of experience online. I think it's valuable. It's interesting to get so much dating experience. Not connection, per se. But dating. Trying people out. Approaching, avoiding. Glancing contact. Exposure. Investigation. Chances. Taking your chances. Playing

around. It's real, these are real people. It could happen. Things happen with people. All it would take is some button presses.

Identity. Being DCB. That should be it, if you realize, complex realization. Feeling your mouth, tongue. Your reality, self, being and time. Do you have tardive dyskinesia? It would be bad. It feels natural, tongue movements. Like a nervous habit. If you keep your tongue still, there's pressure. Pressure to move. What would it mean? Need an additional med.

If what people are saying about you, your site. It would be your content, films, audio. Even though your text is the prime mover. Your text is the key phenomenon. It might take them a while to get it. They might start with the film.

Maybe you want salad, incoherence. They don't want schizophrenia patients there. So, Bob Vande Kapelle claims. The clinic would disagree. They seem to think AA is just right, perfect for you. But your share degenerated into incoherence, tonight. Talking about Ryan drinking, not being an alcoholic. Holidays being special. I guess I don't care. About putting on a polished show, presentation. I could do it, if I tried harder, I guess.

If I want to chair New Year's Eve. It's a special night. I get to lead, chair. I'm the one who signed up. No one else wants to. It's something Tim and I enjoy doing. Why do you like the movie? For the German language. Zander said it's the most violent movie he's seen. And you watch it before bedtime? Isn't it a little weird? You get used to it. It doesn't affect you, after a while. Isn't it a little loud? It's a loud part of the movie.

This is a weird movie. It's good for German. Aren't there other German movies? What do you do with yourself? Are meetings idiotic? Each time you share, is a potential for artistry. Each share is a potential work of art. Possibilities are endless. It's what's so intimidating. It's hard to live up to it. Sky is the limit. Then, what you do say. Turns out to be limited.

Pretty clear, upon awakening. Though I slept 'till noon. So that can explain it. Identity, I think to myself. As it would happen. How could you let yourself become incoherent at a meeting? Maybe it makes sense. No one cares what you say. They're not even paying attention. Ritual interaction? Emotional energy?

If it doesn't matter. What you're telling yourself. If you continue to dwell upon the memory. If you are, what you remember? What you are is a new thing. A new phenomenon. You've become something unique, unusual. You're not basking in childhood memories, so much. You're being a new adult self. What will it be like, to be an adult, you wondered?

Why do you always have to think about the past? Why not function today? What is life, alive? Isn't it the debate, argument? What does it mean to be alive? It's the struggle, war. The question of life, the universe, everything.

What are you thinking about. Money? Income? Bank account. All the time, maybe not. Don't need to continually worry. Things take care of themselves. Your charge cards get paid off. In due time. You charge for a while, then pay for a while. You certainly don't want to publish this kind of writing. This close detail. Or do you?

Waking up clear. How your identity is nice. You were looking forward to this. Last night. Wanting to fall asleep, sleep through the night. Once more, the circle. Complete the cycle. And here you are. Alive and awake, for another day. Grateful doesn't drink. You don't usually contemplate drinking early in a day. It's more an evening phenom. Considering how sick you get, sober. At least you approached someone on Hinge. That's a move.

Making a move on a woman. You don't think she's crazy, or evil. She might be super-nice, super-cool. You can hope. Do you want a relationship? With a woman? Would she deliberately hurt you? Are you willing to settle for a real woman? Someone with characteristics? Would she be able to tell that you're a schizophrenia patient? Is it what you're trying to communicate?

You can do just as well offline. People can meet online. It happens all the time. Some want you to have a car, job. Obviously, you don't want someone like that. You're looking for one more special. Would you be happy with one woman, if you found her? Or are you like Seth? You must fuck around with four or more? Or you follow the book's advice. Experiment with multiple women, until you find one that's girlfriend-quality.

Could you see yourself fucking with multiple women? Isn't that going overboard? Is it the only way to find a good one? Hi ladies, how are you guys doing today? To the group of girls sitting by

a CVS outside in Oakland. There were three of them, so they'd be more open to talking. Do I need to give my card more freely? Hand it to everyone I bump into?

Feel very good, clear, waking up. Shouldn't take it for granted. It's amazing. Compared to other people, or other times. Waking up into consciousness, lucidity. It's what you want. We've been extremely careful; we'll work it out. Violet is afraid. The structure. If you listen to mom talking on the phone. And write that stuff. It's hard to concentrate on your own thoughts. Whatever they may be.

Seeing Sophia today. What you must talk about. Constipation, taking care of yourself. Trying to have more regular bowel movements. Taking more fiber, more laxative. Being pro-active. Trying to trigger movements. Not just waiting for them.

If you wait five days, then that day is terrible. Even just two or three days can mean a lot of pressure. Is this what I want to talk about? Bowel movements? Belief in God comma system? It's what I call it.

As the structure goes. You keep trying to make me as Platonic as you are. I didn't know I was Platonic. Still to this day, I haven't learned. That would be a good thing to learn about. Impressionistic. If that was their assessment. You were paying to be assessed. I don't take my meds so early. But I don't usually get up so early. Do I take the meds at a certain time, or do I take them when I get up?

A whole world is testing positive. They're quarantining. Is it a big book, Libra? Pretty big. If I'm writing every fragment. Very rough draft. Open, close writing. Close to reality. What it would mean. For the text. For a future of a text. It's interest to me, in the future. Maybe I'll want to know what life was like. In future days. I'll want to be reminded.

Why do you write? For a text, document? To accumulate more documents? If your pleasure system. You suspected it was all about pleasure. Orgasms, organisms. If ecstasy is the highest state, condition of an organism. But it's subjective, it's just an illusion, fallacy. A fancy. Make-believe. There's no substance to it, except itself.

Why you'd be in pursuit of such events. And to have them with other people participating. Seems tricky. Seems like a curious phenomenon. Orgasms themselves, let alone participating with women to have them. If you don't need to. If you can do it alone just fine. And it's really all optional anyway. Clean out the pipes. A very sexual man might disagree.

It adds weight and bulk. Whatever you don't need. You could swing by your apartment, check on it. Grab your pajamas. A side trip. Getting your pajamas might be worth it. You're indecisive. You need to act now, if you're going to do it. I'm not sure you want to. She's not remembering as well. Could be chemo. That would be good, because the chemo was discontinued, meaning it's not going to get worse.

I could have played around with her for a bit. Before telling her, I was a patient. Is it what I want to do? Let people know as soon as possible, maybe. Can I ask you a series of forty yes-no questions? Why not just have a natural conversation with me? This is like winning the lottery for me as a clinician, finding myself talking to a schizophrenic. Let's just have a nice chat. With the seriousness of your diagnosis. They might see other people more severely affected. You might be a higher functioning.

Why they don't push you to get a job. What patients are usually up to. What a patient is often capable of. How stress affects us. I just act however someone who didn't know about DT would act. If I doubt the efficacy of writing. I forget what it's like to write into a saved document. The translation gets me into garbage mode. Throw it all away.

Was your dad an expert on schizophrenia, or did he become one, since you developed the illness? You must not be a normal human being, to get into here. You said you wanted to move to a different state and go to rehab.

Ontogeny, the development of the organism. Versus phylogeny, the development of the species. If you had developed beyond the concept rehearsal. If it was a less mature stage of development. A necessary stage. But one you can outgrow. It would be good to know. To see an Oak tree, look at an acorn. Stages of the plant's growth cycle. You don't need to do DT again. Again, and again. You're familiar with the concepts. They did their work on your system. You're probably over-familiar with them. You may have had too much faith in their efficacy.

But it was a good experiment. Time to end. Time to move on. You imagine her life, from her profile pics. It might be hard to do. To imagine anyone's life. Then you'd have to decontextualize her, to bring her into your life. Into your world. A princess of the sand. You always liked girls. They were your first love. How to make the transition to women. Why are you so afraid? Of whom you are?

If she's better than 97% of women, but I just don't like her. How picky are you? Is it a matter of being really picky? Are you some kind of connoisseur? A specialist in taste? Looking for the best of the best? How hard is it to find? Doesn't every asshole know it when he sees?

Do you know what the Village is like these days? How crowded it is? And you want to go get pajamas? Maybe settle for long underwear. You have the British accents running through your head, from the crime shows. It's kind of nice. The old country. Back to the source of the language. Genetic roots. Where English came from.

If she's softer, more feeling. Or if my position, decision. Pattern allows me to trip, not be in a nightmare. My affect, person, being-capability. It takes action, if you don't have DT to rely on. You must use some other structure of language. Some other dialectical transformation. You can't rely on the concept rehearsal. No matter how useful and comforting it may be. It's probably why it's such a good therapy. It's so complex and elegant. To be key and useful, intuitive and productive. But to move beyond is the goal. To not have the same 25 concepts running through your mind, your whole life. To be free, free-form, free-association. Free will. Freedom. In the sense, in the now. As such. As it were. Once you realize, once you graduate. From DT, which may take several years. It's a slow therapy. Many years of it might be useful.

I may have overdone it. Seven years plus. I did extra. Went extra far down an avenue. I think I could have shorted it. Cut it short. But I pushed far. Went super far. I could have kept doing it. You can go your whole life. You never have to stop. Maybe it's not for everyone to graduate. It's scary, it's a big step. Freedom is a responsibility. Freedom is a dream that could be a kind of nightmare. With freedom comes responsibility. You must create your own concepts, your own rehearsal.

You create your own dimensions, your own time. It's not for everyone. I barely made it this far. Now that I'm here. It's a good place to be. Knowing I would reach this? Or not knowing. It would get this good. I didn't know. I could have hoped. The flashbacks were an indication of how intense life might get. Of course, it was bad intensity. But if life got so bad, couldn't it also

get good? I thought as much. If I was so uncomfortable for no reason? Certainly, I could figure out how to enjoy subjectivity.

Once you enjoy yourself. Like perhaps normal people can? Is it true? Can normal people play music like you? The tape of synthesizer music you made, which you shared with Mason? He couldn't believe it, he was astounded. You made it when psychotic. You should have held on to it. It was very interesting. You might want to play around with a keyboard like that, again. To see what you're capable of, musically.

I think I need a synthesizer. To express my abilities. I need to get into computer music. I'm not just a guitarist. I don't just have one instrumental voice. I have music as a voice. I can speak music. The ultimate sound is my effect.

If this is our school. If we want to get together and create a musical, about a schizophrenic leader. His perceptions conflict with the people's realities. If I could make the music. I'm good at music. How good at music. Then to channel it productively. People who know their stuff. Like Gabriel. The fact that he has judgment of such quality. Playing your music for someone like him. Allows you to become aware of possible objective value. Public appreciation.

You took off your mask. You sat well apart. Socially distanced. You had all been vaxed. Only Roger hadn't been boosted. These are some creative folks. If it's a nice song, Bridge Over. If you're less stressed out about the music project, these days. You went through a hellish phase. It lasted a few years. Ultra-stressful interludes, flashbacks during practice, during shows, even. Not a good scene. Unfortunate. You survived it. You made it through the filter. Now you're here in freedom, in ability. With the ability to play flashback-free.

I have four different guitars; they all have different strings. To simulate a piano. I don't necessarily want to play that way; the way other people have played it. We should add our own spin. A unique cover. You look at me with uncertainty, you look at me with urgency.

Try not to give in to guilt trips. You don't trip out as much, lately. Your condition. It's good, good to go. Low stress. You've become able to enjoy life, enjoy subjectivity. Yourself, self-life, life-ability. Being yourself, being alive, here, at home, out and about. With your instrument. When the wind takes you, it takes me too. When you let go, I will let go, too.

Different song lyrics. The best lyrics? All the truth in one place? I don't think so. What do you want to produce? What kind of "musical"? What show do you want to put on? We should get the experience of staging a musical. As schizophrenia patients. We should be allowed, encouraged. If I write the music. How it would come together. A delusional leader. A hallucinating leader. Who is out of touch with reality. The people buy into his ideas? His charisma convinces them?

They haven't examined Trump in person. They don't know what he's really like. The Dangerous Case of Donald Trump. They've only watched him from afar. They have no real basis to diagnose. You must talk to someone. Is that true? How much do you need to see of someone? In various situations?

How could I not be a bad addict? I played with life and death. I pushed the limits. A leader who starts abusing drugs? If the reality you're creating. As an artist, writer, musician, composer. With Gabriel and the project. He's encouraging you to cooperate with real people, schizophrenia patients. Doctors, therapists. Write something real people could get into. You have some real people to play with, for. Take advantage of a chance. It doesn't come easily. Don't take people for granted. Patients, clinicians, audiences. There are audiences who want to see patients' abilities blossom. There are people interested in seeing what patients can do. Perform.

If the public wants to hear you guys play. You have a chance. It could get big. I don't know about profits. But publicity, stories, dynamics. With publicity, your name, your full name, would become better known. And your link, and contents. People would start buying the book. Slowly but surely. That's how it might grow. A dynamic, an organic like that. Of people slowly turning on to you. It might be real, become real.

If Patternalia remains virtual, possible. Then you're pursuing other things. If Patternalia dropped, and became a big seller, that would be a big plus, of course. A nice nugget. The music project might be a bit healthier to get into than Tim's company. Tim's project is interesting. The clinic is of course healthier, overall. We're talking about the future, medicine, health, unlimited horizons of human potentiality. Your own vision, dream, structure. Where DCB will have his ultimate freedom and power. The gentlest touch has the most power.

If the torture tunnel was survived. You thrived. It's educational. It was worth it. You only do this occasionally. To get here. To see the networks. The internets. Systems of power. To be reminded of structures. How it all works. Networks, if you don't take them for granted. They've been set up cleverly. Pretty clever people have set this up.

You can write clever stories. Bleeping Mission Earth quality. If a creator wrote these books. A creator of a religion. You get to people-watch, on the way across the country. If no one takes your bag by mistake. You must watch your bag. You shouldn't let your bag out of your sight for long. Some asshole might bleeping take it, think it's theirs.

If you want to make the people happy, try live TV. MSNBC. You can watch your Prime or YouTube any time you want. Music. If you don't care to make other people happy. If music is the universal language. If you're expected to always have things on for others. What about yourself? Taking care of you? Your own desire? Dream?

If what seems to be happening. As you go about your days. In the sense of life. If this was life. Being-ability. Life-ability. If seizing the day. This was it. What you did to yourself. Drug abuse, for a certain type of person. "Drugs?" That's what Pat Cinter asked. She didn't necessarily know you were an addict. You had made it through EPICS. She may have thought highly of you. Not that you were just an addict. "It's hard to quit."

Why is there a stigma. How bad drugs are. What they do to your life. Why is Greg Fleisch so anti. He knows what can happen. Smoking, nonstop. The dope dealing. He's seen it happen. I shouldn't worry about mom's phone ringing. She's on vacation. We have a beautiful house. I think your phone just rang. No need to stay tied to the phone.

If your research is very important. You want to do consequential things. Like writing or recording music. You don't want to waste time with social work.

If your continual desire. To write. How to be a writer? You'd be the one who the text would all depend on. How could you be so pure, so true? Only the purest of the pure. Capable of writing books. If you've updated your explanation. Amplification. Decision, position. What you're supposing. If your ability to freely write. Being-capability. Life-ability. Consciousness-ability. How it would work.

If you want to be a writer, you want to write. You don't know what it will take. You seem to want to push it to next level. If what you've written so far. It's always about next thing. What are you going to write next. They don't care what you've already done. It doesn't matter.

If you need to take control. It doesn't just happen. The torture. Other people's voices can cause pain.

If your being-capability. The structure. What you do. I guess it would matter. Torture tunnels. It's what people call them, also. You're not the only. To write a book, to be a writer, would you have to be the only one using such language? Maybe not. Only one writing such a book? Exactly the book, perhaps. No one else is writing exact same book. I think we can say it. With assurance.

People might be up to similar exploits. Although, with UFP, it seems unlikely. Just because of the way things go. The way things have gone. For the development of your text. The way people's trajectories go. Desire as such. How the academy turns them out. What school turns people on to. Politically correct forms. If you go to school for writing. What you'd write.

As an academic, if you'd write "theory" ... What it would mean. Like Judy, Smith. Something like them. Politically correct composition of text. Derrida, Nancy. On the other hand, DCB is writing slightly different. The Government of David. Slightly weird. I think we can say. He's different. Formally, format-wise. He doesn't maintain the form, the formal control.

The form is chaotic, fragmented, inconsistent, but "real", more realistic. More approaching reality. Reality isn't a perfectly composed whole, totality. Reality is closer to infinity. A realistic text. Representation of reality. How it would go. If you want reality, walk out your front door. Don't those shows seem contrived? I've seen shows like it before.

I didn't realize that Sondheim didn't necessarily write all the music. He didn't orchestrate it. He just writes the main tunes. Other people fill in the detail. I was thinking he masterminded the whole compositions, shows. It would be a lot of work.

Picking your nose. “Don’t pick your nose.” Dad’s advice. You didn’t take it. You’ve picked your nose, a lot. Over years. Would life have been different? Your life? Has it hurt or helped your life? What would you consider? If you’re almost beat on the writing. You’ve written it all.

If restructuring your brain. Let a movie do it to you. Engaging the difficulty. Telos. Instead of shying away. Tensing against, so to speak. Reality, as such. If you’re not the first person, to think of this approach. Accepting everything. Radical acceptance. Dzogchen Buddhism, I think, does it.

If some Eastern religion already thought of this. Other people. Shaivism. God is everything. Alle. Realität. If you conclude after debate and argumentation. You don’t have to keep proving it. If your education was so good. Pitt’s philosophy department. The philosophers. Exposed you to teachings. Supposedly good enough. To change your trajectory. So that you then were able to start thinking of different things. Analytic philosophy or analysis.

If their narrative. Discourse. If your own education. What you fought for. Signed up for. A price you paid. Price of the ticket. You want to be a writer. You want structural control of a text. You want permanent influence over a work. Enduring and lasting control over artistic structure. You’re a control freak, in other words. You want to control people’s visions and dreams. Experiences. It’s what a writer does. Controls people. Influences.

If you get sick and tired. At this point in the night. If it’s all educational to you. If you’re able to learn, improve. What doesn’t kill you, makes you stronger. If you’ve learned how to profit from a movie experience. Structurally, how to benefit from the re-structuring. No matter if it’s a “bad movie” ... What you once considered “bad” ... Not as “good” as you used to need to see.

You used to be very specific about what you wanted to see. And hear. Tasteful stuff. High quality. If it wasn’t quality, you thought you were wasting time. Harming yourself, degrading your spirit. But now you know you can use the experience, to restructure, to learn. You can benefit from cinema, from life experience. If your conscious-ability. Being-capability is such. You can react, relax, reassess. You must be freely open to reacting to an aesthetic object, with dialectical transformation. Thinking whatever language, you want or need to.

If what you're able to do. Telos. You've finally realized. Endlich. Das ist real. Das ist wahr. The German language, running through your brain. Didn't you want to speak German? In your mind, at least? If in the sense. Writing in public, so to speak. With your computer in full view of others.

The Jultide is upon us. God Jul. I didn't write much yesterday. Not much at all. Why is it? I must have been doing other things. Is it DT, or clean time, that's making me so well? What seems to have been the contributing factor, into your subjectivity? As such, today?

Diametric therapy... Concepts are still valid. But you don't need to rehearse the full set.

Seems like some difficult interludes went into the making of this. Filters you passed through. Pitt philosophy. Easiest major? Symbolic Logic? Maybe not something most people would thrive in. Be able to figure out, without great struggle. Kind of tricky, to figure. Straightforward, for a nerd, perhaps. For a serious brain. For a normal person? Maybe not possible.

That's why you're a philosopher. Why you majored in philosophy. Is it corrupt? A discourse of death? The black white? The ground is black. Light is against the ground. If you've already "spent time" ... If all the music you've touched, produced, turns to magic. Your influence over those guys. You were a big factor in their formation. You were their friend and influence. Their music derives from you, partially. Is influenced by you. Seems to be very good.

Those guys knew you and respected your insight and taste. You made movies of them. Your vision influenced them, how they saw themselves. As a filmmaker, your vision of these people. As far as enjoyable movies to watch. For example. Neat short films, to put on. Films that sound good. Forever Mozart. Forever Creation? Some of your soundtracks are effective. Pretty evocative. Musical. Your voice. Might be saying something different. And extension, proliferation of meanings. Prolongation of DST. Over many hours. Many sessions and several episodes. Vast extent of audio. Hugeness of the recording. It's substantial. Free form improvising for an amount of time. It's what's valuable about it. You're free forming, the whole time.

You must realize. Why do you listen to it. Why do you turn to it. What it is. Free form. It's not just rehearsed material, rehashed. You're jamming, playing. You're ripping and running. Spending time with yourself. Some appropriate silence.

I don't know how you can write in the morning. What do you have to say? Already going? Stuff happening in consciousness? Or you're just a writing machine. You sort of go. It's ongoing. It's an appealing process. The Baird nervous system can't handle Isabella Rose? It's your first exposure. I'm immune.

Afraid people will read your journal? Not open to writing fully honest stuff? That would be a shame. You used to write graphic stuff, with no problem. You watch a movie like that, it makes an impression in your head. You allow it to burn in.

"If I had the money to buy movies, I'd buy new ones, high quality," said J Scott. Yes, the network was not made to deliver video. But data such as streaming video is a consequence of a network idea. If you build a network of networks and make it high capacity. A consequence is it's going to be able to stream video. Do video calls. From mobile devices.

Is your good condition from sobriety, or DT? Can you separate those? Both are instrumental, integral, I would imagine. Either one couldn't be done without. You need both. Double Trouble. You have double trouble. You need double helpfulness, double healing. Your recovery needs to be complex. Complex recovery. What you'd need. Seven years of DT. Nine years of recovery.

If you've had so much complex recovery. Years of it. How helpful it's been. You're doing almost too well. Though it can't be true. It's just a sign of how well. Very well. Extra good. Can you be feeling too good? Did you complain of it, once, to a resident? You didn't understand why you felt so good. At the time, it confused you.

Now, it makes more sense. Things make sense. The way things are going. As it would go. You're pain-free. Painless. Struggle-free. Low stress, no stress. From coping with life, you're now thriving on life. From doing DT, a static rehearsal of concepts, you're doing free-form free association. A free development of thinking and self-talk. Into uncharted territory. Although it's tempting to fall back into DT. Stuff is so helpful and effective. Just as a discipline, you're not doing it.

You feel good enough to drink. So good you could deal with drinking, drug use, even. It's a paradox. It wouldn't remain true. Good feeling would be degraded by dope, drink, drug. Your state, condition, affect, would be destroyed, disrupted, deteriorated. It's a delicate balance, a fine-tuned state. Without adding dope or drink, it's resilient and flexible. Gives sign of being quite robust, strong, adaptable. But it's all simply result of the required sobriety. If you don't stay sober and clean, your strength evaporates. It's contingent strength.

Strength with respect to recovery. If you can stay in recovery mode, you'll be strong as hell. Sky is the limit, if you can stay clean off drugs. If then. It's a causal relationship. It's an if-then relation. If you do one simple thing, don't drink, dope, you'll be strong as hell, with everything else. It's price of a ticket. It's what you're signing up for.

It's an equation. Do you need to do steps? What is writing, journaling, if not a step, of sorts? This is my life activity. Activity of daily living. Prayer? I don't think so. Helping an other alcoholic? It's my life's work, my writing project. Meditation? Development of my theory, therapy. My recovery is strong. I'm in no danger of relapsing.

Then if in the morning. You can write. First thing. This is an amazing ability. Give it a try.

Is this a light feeling, a good feeling? Or are you sick? There's a continuum, a fine line. So, to speak. It's all one thing. If you learned by experimenting. How to use word processors. Computers in general. You did a lot of playing around.

If structure is the main thing. Fascinated with form. Or physiognomy. Judging people by their appearance, form. You don't believe in it. It's almost paradoxical. Beauty is clean. You need to be sober, clean, to perceive beauty. To know beauty. If you drank, drugged.

It would all be ruined. You sort of believe it. Your will and life in the care of God, as you understand Him. Believe that God can bring you back to sanity. Powerless over alcohol, life unmanageable. So, you do the steps. As far as what brought me here, today, it's not so easy to explain. I can't just point to DT, or the program of AA. Or the clinic. Or any one modality. Don't you want to try to explain your life?

Do you want to share your experience, strength, hope, with good people? People trying to get clean? These are people looking for help. Weekly, it's not so much to ask, for you to share with them for an hour. Giving back to a program. If it helped you. Double Trouble, and so forth. It was helpful.

If you crash down. As good as it was, just recently. Too good to be true? Is this a kind of bipolar? You felt so good, an ecstasy. It's how good you were doing, for a few days. Then, the DT rehashed, was it earlier today? It doesn't work anymore. It triggers you. It deconstructs, disintegrates, your consciousness. Its temptation should be resisted. Even for German learning. Learn some other German.

It's tempting to learn German. But it's DT. Doing it means doing DT. And you don't want to do it anymore. Static rehearsal of concepts. It triggers you. Apparently. It seems to disrupt your smooth functioning, your wellness and wellbeing. You were doing just fine, until a little DT episode earlier. Seemed to fuck you over pretty good.

Luckily you caught yourself. You did enough consciousness practice, self-talk. Talking yourself through difficulty. Trying to organize your thoughts, thinking. Get back in synch. Get back into solid gear. As intentional as it is. To become well again.

If you resist, deny doing DT. If it becomes a jungle in there, if you haven't been writing. But you have. If a trip might be the best part. Torture tunnels. Discipline of it. I'll think about it. If I'm worn down. Trip has been wearing me down. If what was happening with you.

If you're not creative in the fiction-writing sense. Can't come up with ideas for a musical. You can write songs, though. You can do that at any time.

I keep telling you, you're schizophrenic. Compensated for your fault. If you've survived. Like a normal person? Comparative? Thinking you were God? A very sad delusion. Networks of networks. Learning to fly. Flying now is much harder than it was. In the abyss. You need to fly, to spend time with people.

If through recovery, you're a normal person. Or rather, your negative capability. I'm perfectly comfortable. I'll use the noise-cancelling headphones on the plane, for the drone. Someone is playing their TV on a loudspeaker. I didn't have to care, I just had to put phones on.

If the trip was interesting. I was sailing for the first few days. Then I crashed for some reason. I think it was because I did DT. I was learning German, and so DT is a perfect excuse to do it. So, I went against my rule of no-DT. It fragmented my stability. I seemed to fall apart. I decompensated. Things turned bad. From quasi-bliss, it turned into a suffering trip. I was able to hold on to my sanity, though, and pull out of the depression. Slowly I came back to positivity. I re-organized my stability.

If I'm stable, I should be feeling great. There is no reason why I should feel bad. Mentally, behaviorally, there is no reason for me to feel bad or uncool. I've worked my way beyond all those hang-ups. I have no problem intrinsically. My problems are all external, solvable. No psych problems. David Theory says my psych issues have been resolved.

If you start right at it. I think it could be valuable. Realizing all phases are valuable. Waking up, included. DT didn't kill you, it made you stronger? It might have been a destabilizing factor in your development. Pretty disruptive. Therapeutic, over the long haul. Who would know, unless they tried? You're the only one who's tried.

If you were complaining. In a previous phase. You had many complaints. It was a possible mode. Portnoy's Complaint, (Roth, 1994). Lucas said, "I'm complaining..." Did he mean it in general? About a world, life? The way his life was going? Poor instructor at VA Tech? He was my teacher and had an amazing influence over my development for a few years. It was his effect on my life. Of course, he could have been more ambitious, than to just influence my life.

Lucas's ambitions. To change the world. He thought about revolution. Primal revolution. He was a visionary, like yourself. Thought of better worlds. Worlds of less pain, more love. What do literary critics write about when they write about DeLillo? His relationship with Pain? His engagement with desire? You'd have to have your paradigm, your theory. It would depend on your "theory" ...

Disforming literary criticism. Depending on your theory. What you'd write, about books, fiction, life. If your philosophy is so strong. Philosophy of mind. What you've developed. Your understanding of the mind, truth, life. Is so perceptive, deep. Then your explanations of literature, text, art, film would be so helpful, revealing.

Your writing would be so helpful. Ultra-fictional philosophy? Does that help people? Government of David? If you want to write auf Deutsch? Vielleicht du magst es nicht. You only like reading and translating? Is writing too much trouble?

You don't know the special characters. So writing is too cumbersome. Es ist zu schwierig. Ein Problem. Nicht richtig, nicht korrect. Warum anfangen nicht hier? Du hast die Chance. Die Realität. Es ist möglich. Das Weg ist hier.

If you want to learn. You'd have to write. Schreiben. Denken, leben. Ehrfahrung. Die Notwendigkeit. Maybe turn off spell check. There's too much spell-checking going on? The red lines are too annoying? Let you know you're burning.

Time seems to fly fast, once you take your meds. That last hour really burns by. You don't get much out of it. It escapes you. You're going so fast, by this point. If it's a matter of speaking, rather than writing.

If you were auditioning for a job, with Allison. Trying to impress her somehow. To convince her you were good. Or, on the other hand. This is the job. Writing this letter is what you were trying to do. This is it. Being you. You just want to be yourself, write a letter to her.

This is all you want to do. Now that you're awake again. Savor the feeling, the reality. What you'd need to do. To take it so far.

I was working on the letter for a few weeks. Nice transitions... It's what I dreamed she said. I wanted to reach a good discussion of what I like to talk about. But this involved going through some difficult interludes. Some tough passages. But I made it through. Given enough time to try hard. I was able to make it through transitions.

It’s a challenge, to get up and awaken. It’s first challenge of a day. I think you’re up for it. It was what you wanted, last night. To be awake and alive, again, for another day.

Then once you’ve realized about time. Appreciation of life. It’s unimaginable preciousness. How nice it might have been to have realized this before. Better late than never. With slander of reality, obscurantism. It’s your enemy. Obscuring of truth, beauty.

Obscurantists writing, speaking, spinning yarns. It seems to be a problem. When we’re talking about truth. Sensitive, delicate truth. So susceptible to being altered and damaged. Once you’re open to difference. Strange ideas. Weird things happening in your mind. If you’re more open, now. Finally.

What language studies does. If you were just monolingual, it wouldn’t be as fun. At least bilingual practice gives you some variety, with self-talk. A challenge to learn more and more.

Once you reach clarity. What were you thinking last night. The preciousness of life, of time. Then when you finally realize. What you would do. Try to appreciate it. Savor the sensations, reality. Extract the maximal amount from life, time. Savor to the fullest. Once you become clear and active, in your thinking, mind. Waking up doesn’t bother you. It’s no longer torture, to come to consciousness.

Why would it be? Coming back to life? The difficulty of awakening?

To take a step towards independence. You need to live in this apartment. You were placed here. It was a good step. You’ve profited, grown, learned. Worked on your projects. Even if it’s not your ultimate destination.

You might never get to your ultimate destination. Hopefully not for a while. To accept every step. To fully be open to your life.

To be healthy. To seek health. Good life. If it's all you wanted, did. It doesn't seem too complex. Judy kept mentioning the book. If mentioning books is what teachers do. If Violet doesn't want to teach. What there is to do, jobs to get. If they wouldn't want me teaching kids.

What they would want me to do. If a writer is about the only thing. They would allow me to do. If I trust Metheny. After what he's done, played, made. In the past, already. He has earned. Trust is earned. Through peak experiences. Masterpieces. Difference between art and craft?

If you've hit on a 19-year-old. Is she too young? Young for what? A 47-year-old? You? Is it what you are? Is it all you are? What if you were musical partners? You could sing together, play with her. It might work.

The youthful energy she would have. Access to the life. What you're looking for. What you no longer have access to. 19-year-old energy. If you find her in time to influence her growth and development. She's basically still a child. Almost a child. A young adult. Barely an adult. Freshly such. If she's talented. She would be good to partner with. To influence. And if she's clean, sober maybe. Not in need of babysitting.

It's between you and her. It's not about your mom, or her friends, or anyone else who disapproves. It would be your relationship. Of course, people can throw a monkey-wrench in the works. If someone wanted to. Interrupt, interfere. You don't even need to have sex. You're not in it for sex. Sails didn't care about that. You weren't fucking Abigail. Still, he was insane about you. Freaked out that you were hanging out with her. Even though the relationship was platonic. They don't even want you together with a girl.

They don't see the relationship as beautiful. I don't know if you even care. You're doing it to go through the motions. Of intimacy. To see if it works. If you believe in it. If it's real. Just to see if anything happens. You don't have to follow through. Nothing must happen. You can approach and avoid. These girls. There are a bunch of young girls on Hinge. You can approach, if you want. And then avoid, because you're afraid, or avoidant.

Maybe just do it to get the experience, of approach. Just for hitting on. Just to hit on chicks. You don't have to go out with them. No actual contact needed. It's just practice at hitting on them.

Expressing your desire. Being the man, you want to be. DCB would hit on young women, because he likes them.

Crying in my dream, about learning how to play. Finally learning. Worth having a cry. Strange, the things that will happen, in dreams.

Listening to philosophers speak. Literature, poetry. What does it do for you. Healthy. Teaching good life. Glad your passwords, account haven't been compromised. It would sure suck. Maybe no one is trying.

If you would go out with a 19-year-old. Is it perverted? Sick, unwell. Unusual perhaps. For a 47. Maybe not so strange. What's that? Noel was questioned as a 29-year-old, for going out with Lucas. Some girls would like you, while being that young. It's up to a girl. Not society, or her family, friends, culture. You will get old quicker. Turn into an old man. We don't have to plan that far in advance.

You just want some contact. To send a message that you like her. It's really your only goal. You don't need to go out with her. You wanted to let her know that you think she's cool. You have no agenda, other than that.

Kind of teasing her, about her confidence in her musical taste. She might have been joking. Impeccable taste in music? Isn't it true for everyone? If you like hitting on girls. Trying to start something. Online dating.

Waking up, with German language. Reality-capability. Healthy life. I don't know how productive it is to write German. Sense of philosophy. An atheist, now. How deluded he would be. How many wrong attitudes. He can't be trusted, to be listened to.

Praxis-ability. Praxis. Futuring. Downstreaming. Applying excess pressure. Wanting to affect the future. Isn't it always the case? Maybe not deliberately. Maybe there's a step, a quantum leap. A difference of intention. Being fully awake, intentional. Savoring and drinking in every bit of the moment.

Being your full self, holistic. Taking a leap. Are you infinite? Do you have endless downstream effects? It's ambitious, for your work. What is explosive work? You wanted to break through an X world. Into all time, all worlds. To reach God. To get God's attention. Meanwhile, you can't even get the audience's attention here in this world.

They apparently weren't happy with GOD. The form? Content? Something about it. Too hard to read? Unfamiliar, ticking? Talk of anal erotics? Whatever the case, it doesn't seem to be a popular effort.

Wanting to get into German. English doesn't seem to do it. There's a craving for German. Even if I don't understand. Maybe it's part of learning. To immerse. To read books, like Minima Moralia. Even though it's largely beyond me. It's the amount of German I'm craving. If you can identify words. Understand what words they say. That's half the battle. You know what they say. If not what the words mean.

You were insane. Ballsy, but insane. To post material like that. Weird, strange. Unusual. Different. If anyone needed proof, you were crazy. Was it you? Who would do that? I was out of my mind. Drugs have that much of an effect. Full delusionality. What drugs do for me.

If you need any more proof. Turn to the text. Stuff you posted. This place is surreal. Almost makes you want to kill yourself. You must not care, to have a cavalier attitude. It's the only way to live with it.

The more words you encounter. By reading actual books. Watching TV. Like a child, you need to encounter lots of words you don't know. You need to swim in the soup, milieu. You'll know when it's time to turn back to English. To read English Minima Moralia. Zarathustra. Cryptonomicon. Gravity's Rainbow. It's all stuff you're familiar with.

If the remainder of your life on Earth. If you had finally figured out how to prosper, thrive. You learned how to play, so to speak. Better late than never. You told Betsy "Too little, too late," about Todd's treatment outcome. A pessimistic comment. Not very encouraging. He was a bit obsessed with her. Maybe just with therapy in general, the clinic. Maybe he moved on ok to his next therapist.

Self-doubt. Reading your own writing, as blah, without good quality. How terrible that is. Thinking you're a poor writer. After you've devoted your identity to being a writer. Then you're a failure at it. If it's true. Just because you were reading one of the missing books. There's a reason they're missing. You suppressed them. They're not appropriate for consumption, they're not wanted. So, it makes sense that you're not impressed by them.

Don't base judgment of your ability on a missing book. Something you've suppressed as unreadable. It wouldn't be wise. Give yourself a break. Instead of reducing to zero. To nullity. It's a masochistic operation. Hurting yourself. "I think you're a masochist..." Oh well – here you are. No choice, this is where you've come to. Not much you can do about it now. May as well take advantage of it. Thrive, in other words. Ride, trip.

Instead of feeding on delusions. God dreaming. It's the most foolish one of them all. Someone as smart as you, to think that. For you to think it. Would be exceptional. Now that you don't think stuff like it. A basically healthy outlook. Maybe it's the victory. Sanity, normalism. Being ok. Compared to how you were.

Your mental condition is the prize, reward. Compared to delusion and paranoia. Flashback intensity, insanity. Involuntary tripping. Suffering trip, nightmare reality. It's rather serene and enjoyable now. What you made it through. How far you've come. And to now call yourself a zero. It may not be exactly right, true. You're a schizophrenia patient. They have some value. In a grand scheme. Undergoing treatment for a disorder. Exploring subjective consciousness available to a sufferer, survivor.

This is not available to just anyone, everyone. You are getting a select viewpoint. Looks like you had given up writing journal for a few days. Phased out, out of phase. Feeling off, null. Believing you simply wanted to read, not write. But it's a wrong thought. Of course, you want to write. Writing is living. Where would you be without writing? Where would all the experience go?

Structure of your being, time. Being-ability. Time-experience. Life-experience. If some things are easier to say in German. You've been practicing them in German. Maybe the learning is taking effect. Starting to become a reality. If you get to think in German. Isn't it what you wanted?

You have what you wanted. To talk, think in German. To gain some glimmers as you watch movies. To get German experience. How do you do that? In America, among students who can't speak the language? It must be hard to maintain your ability. Unless you read books and watch movies. Hang out in Clubhouse rooms. If you were ever to try. I would want to understand, to have ability.

If you wait until you have full ability, you'll never get to play. You may as well start sometime. An immersion. Talking to people. Being in a situation. Well, at least you could write yourself out of your depression. Your writing ability might not be so bad, after all. Don't base it on the example of a missing book.

You are your real self. With schizophrenia. With guitar and music ability. All the things that make you you. It can't be reduced beyond any of them. Is anything bothering you? The recognition I've gotten for my writing is minute. Almost nil. I've tried my hardest. Maybe people try the academic route, if they want to be writers. I haven't tried the right route.

Putting some text online does not comprise trying your hardest. Publishing a book on Amazon, telling some people on Facebook, is not sufficient. It seems like you tried, but not really. It was minimalist effort. What about Google Ads? A significant amount of money, over ten years? Did it have effect? Lots of people turned on temporarily. I don't know if I got any permanent fans.

How terrible it is to doubt yourself. To doubt your writing ability. Your truth, in a sense. Your sense. Drugs really screw up your intelligence. Why did you censor books, in the first place. Not because they're good. If they were good. They wouldn't have needed to be censored. From good times in your life. Written by a capable writer version of yourself.

If you've changed, since then. Drugs can have a profound influence, on your mind. Think of subjectivity, how delicate it is. Intelligence and consciousness. Blasting it with drugs and alcohol. Could cause some serious derangement. Over years. It could cause you to write wrong things. Go down wrong pathway. Wrong threads of narrative. Non-optimal speech patterns. Non-beautiful cognitions. It could de-optimize your thinking. Thinking is just barely good enough, the best of times.

Even optimal ideal thinking is barely good enough to save and study. Let alone compromised thinking, degraded thought. So, if you damage your brain. Detract from your ability. Disrupt your perception of truth. It's not going to turn out well. So, you may have to censor five books written during these times. It's ok. You have no need for the books. You have plenty of good, other writing to rely on. No need for deranged writing, texts.

You have enough texts good, that aren't deranged. No need for sick text. You collected it, produced it. No need to promote it, post, advertise, share. It's like it's radioactive material, dangerous material. To be isolated and kept safe. For perhaps eventual study or examination. Perhaps someone would study that kind of thing, eventually. With a very strange research paradigm.

But for now, for your career, there's plenty of good you've created. A body of work. So, to speak. Sites. Are substantial enough. To trigger some response, commentary. I'm trying to trigger commentary. No one seems able to react to my body of work. It comprises film, music, audio blog, and writing. No one has succeeded in generating a critical reception. There are no reviews.

I'm waiting for people to review my work. Until then, I'm floating in void. I have no reference, nothing to hang on to. If no one wants to admit how my work makes them feel.

I've had rough times. Decompensation, I think you call it. From wonderful, to crushed. On the Arizona trip. Then here at home, with self-doubt. But I made it through. What doesn't kill me. If I can withstand the negative experience. Feel it, integrate it. How much stronger I become. It's difficult to talk about these things. What do I say? I had negative experiences. I guess you could call it depression. Down in the dumps. From out of nowhere. Feeling wonderful.

If I keep writing. I think it's key. Journal, documentation. Fascinated with structure. Even if it's not going to instantly be an amazing shareable text. Or ever. These are your journals. Logs of your experience. A lot of Shetland voices, going through your head. What happens when you watch untold seasons, episodes, of a show. With distinctive voices.

Makes you wonder, what if there were multiple unrelated murders at once. How the department would be overwhelmed. I guess they'd do their best. You're getting your Scottish voice. If you wondered about it.

If I decompensated. I blamed it on being triggered by DT. DT could be so powerful. If I haven't been doing it. I stopped. Then to do it out of nowhere. Or maybe it was coincidence. Maybe this is just what I'm dealing with, difficulty. Depression. Stress, overwhelming difficulty.

If these movies entertain, as well as enlighten you. They give you experience. If by exploring yourself, you explore a world.

If you want to get ready for your appointment. Activate, instigate. Be awake and alive. You've been looking forward to this for a while. Why would it be bad? Problems making the next appointment? Problems with housing, they remind you of? I'm trying not to think of it.

Some self-doubt crept in. I read one of my censored books. How pathetic the writing. Got me to thinking I'm a crap writer. Then with no recognition for my work. I started to feel hopeless and insignificant. Like a zero.

If my ego had no reinforcement, recognition. Maybe it's key. You shouldn't need such things. From others. The scum. In fact, it would almost be a bad sign, if people liked your stuff. So, it's good they don't. Everything is going well.

Late awakening, nothing I can do about it. Can't convince myself to wake early. Apparently. Not good enough at convincing. Even though I don't need sleep. I jump out of bed early, excited. But then I slug back, just for the slugging of it. I must change. I'm wasting time, wasting day. When you consider all the time I'm wasting, every day. Time is so precious to you at night, but in the morning, you just slug away.

It's a different perspective. If you like skinny girls, then good luck. She seemed to be saying skinny girls are inundated with guys. Which makes sense. It's just reality. It's like in real life. Whenever you see a hot guy, handsome guy. You realize what you're up against. All the good-

looking guys. If you don't swipe right on the hot ones, they'll never see you. They have so many people liking them.

They don't need to search through the whole bunch. They can search through their likes. This is your theory. David Theory. Of course, it's going to be about everyday stuff. Down to earth stuff. Your credit card is moderating. With RSB's help on Amazon. It won't last forever. But it's nice to go all the way down, occasionally. Pay it off, from time to time. To prove you can do it.

If I can do it, and I know I can. Rewards are astounding. Life itself, time of life. If you get something like It. How valuable it is is undeterminable. You can't figure it out. Beyond calculation. You can only suppose.

If they're having sex, in this scene. You didn't quite notice it, before. You thought it was simply naked women.

He had seen all of them without their clothes, so they wanted him to remove his clothes. They wanted to humiliate him, to send him a message. He obviously shouldn't have been there. Eyes Wide Shut, (Kubrick, 1999). Not recommended to do something like it.

You must watch a beginning of a film. Or else you won't appreciate what's important. Mia struggling with cancer. If the diagnoses she's gotten. Things told to her, you may have heard or not. If you haven't heard details yet. You wouldn't know.

Is this journal private? Can you write confidential stuff? Do you feel like you're being watched? By whoever you're talking about, now? It would be unfortunate. Continual harassment. Tweaking. We're feeding your journal to whoever you write about. I guess it's solipsistic. Dreaming God type stuff. Everyone knows everything. If everyone was like David. It's what Mr. Hardoby, my fourth-grade teacher, asked. What if all kids were this smart? Tongue-tie? It's an absurd scenario.

An interesting "what-if" ... An examined life. What is examining life? This is when you were getting up. So now you're getting up at this point. Why should it bother you? If you wake up early a few times. Lose some sleep. It puts you in a rhythm. Sleep-deprived rhythm.

Screaming, grunting upon awakening is key. Squeezing the body. Applying pressure to the system. First thing. Reset the body. Let it know you're alive.

If I knew I was alive again. Life-capability. Being-solution. If what you feel of your body.

Attain balance. Live in a now. Discipline of now. If I've accumulated enough writing. Time to craft it into something. Move to next phase. I don't need rough draft. I've seen what it can bring. In other words, I have had enough. For my project. For a project to succeed.

Give yourself a break. Be generous when you read yourself. What if it has value? What if you're onto something? Instead of reading it as trash. It's easy to devalue your writing. Take a matrix viewpoint. The scum, infidels. Easy enough to know what they'd think.

Could have gotten up earlier. Didn't do it. Feel good now. High noon. Getting a start. Not much draft left in me. Feeling out the writing. Seeing how much I have in me.

Hitting on 18-year-olds. Is it wrong? Depends on how they react. If they're used to it. Dating apps. This is what happens in dating apps. People hit on each other. Differing ages and races. Types. You could get an ugly chick if you wanted. You're doing online dating, and you can't find anyone? You must be seeking hot chicks. Didn't you always think you were something special? For them? For a special girl? Now you know you're one in the crowd.

Seem to be feeling pretty good, upon awakening. It's a good thing. No sluggishness. Snap right into awareness. No need to be groggy. Maybe try a different cereal. Instead of the same one for years, every day. With digestive problems. Play around with your diet. Is it your diet, or your meds, dad asked, about flashbacks. I thought you might have gluten sensitivity. I wanted to get a special test. I had difficulty ordering it.

Fin