

I CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS

You can see a pattern begin to develop
or to un-
develop

There are words
and things
and things to do
and I have so much to get done
that I can't keep doing this
to see you moving
moving in and out
and then believing in and out
is that all that it takes
to make you
keep

doing this

I CAN'T

I can't keep doing this
once I had a body
now I exist in your mind
only an idea
when you need me
the figment
a trace
no name

COME ALIVE

I can't keep doing this

ACCEPT IT

for what it is
you are mostly alive
about to come alive
roll over and play it
d-e-a-d

how does that body perform

to be seen

to be unseen

taken back

to the un-

body

I can't keep it?

Not if you keep doing this

this time

I will do

what you want me to

I won't leave myself
lying around the house
I believed in you
I believed in myself
if I could only touch something solid
touching is not one of your attributes
THIS IS ALL THAT I GET!

I was already there
before!
Stretch out. How can I stretch out?
Why did you stop?
I can't keep doing this?
Which is it?

READ

WRITE

DO

Reading is doing it. Doing it and making it feel hellish. That, I can't keep doing it.
I can't keep doing this.

It's not as if
you're really doing it.
It's doing it to you.

DO IT FOR YOU

the it
the body did it.
It did.

It just did!
I never want to do this again.
Never want to get taken
again

you need to stop
open your eyes
you need
to open your eyes
never again
it just did

I want to hide from myself
the body self that I have become

I want to get away
away from the away

TOUCH

there is always one more time
is that all that you want
one more
ripple
to let you know

I AM ALIVE

you are wasting these explosions

the self is a fever

that drifts away in the cold

stop

the water is frozen

I am solid

in these walls

I can't explain it

you are here

you are the extreme you

escape captivity

I can't keep doing this.

Doing what?

Living in these walls.

What walls?

The confines of the body. I need to be free. I need to fly.

You are flying too high.

You're not going to try to bring me down.

I'm not even that close.

What do I need to do so that you will like me?

How can I work on myself to make me

better.

If there was someone who I could ask

I could ask

but I can't ask

so I won't ask him

but I could act as if

I could ask

I could ask him

so I ask

and he answers

I get my answer anyway

even if there is no one who I can ask

no one will answer me

no one will ask me

what is wrong

I can't keep doing this.

What does that mean?

Just enjoy what you do

and don't make such a big deal about it.

If I could ask you,

would you have the nerve to tell me.

Tell you what.

That things are not OK!

This is not what I want to hear.
You'll hear what you hear...what
What do you want to hear?
A pleasant song. Something that I know. Someone that I know telling me that everything is
going to be all right.
When I know damn well that it isn't. I can't keep doing this. But I do. I do it over and over
again until it feels like hell.
Something like
nothing means anything
I don't want to go through that again. I don't want to go
through any of this
take it
it's yours
you can sell it all
I just don't want to go through any of it
do you understand
understand what
What am I supposed to understand?
Don't you see? Nothing! Just nothing!
I gave you everything. What did it matter?
Quit trying to butter me up.
You are a man of the body.
I think I know what you can do.
We
ve been doing that too much.
The
I-think-I-know-what-you-can-do.
And I think that I know.
But I can't do very much.
Not as far as you are concerned.
I hear ringing in my ears. This is a song. I can't make out the melody. I can't figure out the
words.
A slight change here or there.
That is enough.
For my part,
I just want to know where to start.
Right here
or right there
or where it is right
right for me
I can't keep doing this. Every sentence that leaves my mouth twists around and comes right
back.
I feel like the merry-go-round is rounding too fast
and every time that I try to jump on
I have to roll off

I dive into the present.
I've done all this before.
That is why we are paying you.
You know what I want. I want you to listen to all the noises in here. I want you to talk back to
the ghosts. If you could just understand.
Did someone say that your watch stopped?
No, I just stopped watching.
And when did the rain
start
when did it start
again
it didn't
it did
and it didn't
start
it has been on and off
you just have to know where to look
Are you making fun of me?
I have no idea what I am doing.
But whatever it is, I can't keep doing this.
Over and over again
you have to know when to stop.
Exclusive sale.
Run the numbers
instead of running your head
or running
your mouth
I insist.
It's already too crazy
to think about
what I am doing.
What am I doing?
I can 't keep doing this.
Once I thought I knew you.
I thought you knew me too.
Knew what I knew.
We could stop all this in a heartbeat. A heartbeat
would stop all this.
BEAT BEAT BEAT
lose a drip
scrape your plate
rusty knife
I thought that you knew me too.
I can feel your words growing inside me.
I need to speak.

You are like a land where nothing grows. You are so cold.
I can't go through this again.
There is wisdom here
I just got stuck in the night.
Where do I go from here.
I've got to get out of myself.
Who knows where I can go?
I just need a place for the night.
And you?
I'll go where you go.
There is only room for one.
That wasn't me. I didn't do those things. That was a look-a-like.
This is where you go down
and don't come up.
Give me a name. I need a new name.
We are
at least we are
getting closer
to something.
Is this some kind of joke?
I can't reveal that information.
I want to live a cat's life.
All that I want is a bit of milk.
The warning.
Stick to the warning.
Don't drink the milk!
I need milk for my cereal.
How do you want it to end up?
With a full bowl.
It only lasts for one day!
After that, you will need more.
You are starting to fall apart
you will need new parts
you will need new places to go
you will need a new name
Good, I can't keep doing this.
Where do you want to go?
Anywhere, but here.
I'll watch the movie. But I can't sit through the credits.
GET TO THE END!
Then it will just be the end.
It is time to go to sleep.
I am not ready to go.
NOT YET!
What is left?

You have to make breakfast.
I can do that in the morning.
You have to press your clothes.
They will do another day.
You have to take a shower.
You can do that in the morning.
I have to change my life.
I have to figure out the meaning of the universe.
I can't sleep. I have to do it all.
I HAVE TO BREAK THE ICE!
Break it
and you fall through!
This sounds like a story that I can take to the bank
to the video story
I can enjoy on the screen
the lil' screen
you know what is between the screen and the self
go ahead!
If you know where to touch
touch it
touch it
touch it
the road to the self
these are just things please that self
because they pleased the self
but they are not pleasing in themselves
TOUCH IT
I can't keep doing this.
Just get us through one more
day
one more work day
one more hour
help us
we are doing this for you
help us with one more hour
help us hour
one through you
one through another
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY ALL GO AWAY?
I can't follow.
Don't worry.
Just keep going!
That is following.
Are you confused? Are you having difficulty following?
I am slowing down,

and I am not even going slow.
Slowly going.
STOP!
Good. Now I can leave.
It is now time for my story.
Not if I have something to say about it.
Say
what you will.
It is not about the saying. It is about the doing.
I can't do this anymore.
Just do it once more.
Lie back
and take the drill.
Give me the novocaine first.
And a little more.
Put it in your pocket book
and
ran away.
I took all the powder,
and I took a powder.
We are so close to closing shop. After all,
we have nothing left to sell.
Sell the air. Sell the weather. Sell true happiness.
How do I do that?
There is nothing to do. Just be
happy.
I wish
that it was that easy.
Where do we go from here?
I've got a plan
but NOWHERE
to act it out
I have a dream
but nowhere to
live it up
I have a plan
but no world where I can try it out
working for you
where are you taking this
nowhere that you're going
so why are you going
are you going too
you already let me off the hook
Do you think that you can get off that easily?
It's worked before.

This time is different.
You say that. Don't promise what you can't deliver.
This love or that.
Did you feel it?
Did you ever feel it.
I did like on TV. I really felt it. I felt charged by it.
Then unchanged, unhinged
taken and taken off.
I don't want to feel like this anymore.
Did it work,
did you take it,
did it do the trick
in your drink,
could you face it,
did it help you think,
want some more
where it came from,
that is all it takes
if you like,
I can get it,
I can make it fade.
What was all that about?
Just something that came out.
Competition?
Whatever do you mean?
Exactly!
I need to take a deep breath to get rid of all these nasty thoughts.
My mind has come to a halt.
Like an elevator slipping
down
and down
and down
someone pull the off switch.
I didn't want to have to go through all this again.
Someone sitting next to you
could make sense of every last detail.
As the details
all slip
away!
How deep does this thing go?
How deep do you need it to go?
All the way
to the bottom.
Your memories
or mine

or the memories before all memories.
I can't keep doing this.
Now that you've solved all the problems,
what left.
Another one to keep me going.
I knew all along
that he was like this all along.
That's how it went along.
So you've ended up in the exact same place that you left.
Do I seem bitter? I guess that I am. I can't really take criticism.
It's not a good idea to make such important decisions when you are tired.
I'm sorry. I never did all the important things that I promised myself that I would do.
You just have to find the right door to open.
Like my closet door.
You have to start with something that you know.
What are you afraid of?
Closed spaces. I don't want to be locked in a closet.
What do you have that silly feeling.
Not silly,
it's a real feeling and I have it.
It's not like I have the answer to all your questions.
Why are you telling me this?
I don't know. It seemed like the right thing to say at the time.
And now?
I can't keep saying this.
What do you want to say?
Give me a rhyme. Give me something to read. I am very bored.
Bored or guilty?
What do you mean?
I shouldn't have to tell you.
I hate it when you're cryptic.
How can I say what I really feel.
I don't know. You tell me.
There's no story here. Nothing new.
These are real emotions.
Not enough to print. Not enough to care about.
Do you need someone to tell you that it's OK to open the door?
If it's not my door.
Whose door is this anyway?
I can't keep playing these word games.
Would you prefer body games?
I don't really like games. I like results. And the only result that pleases me right now is getting
out of here. I can't keep doing this.
Calm down.
I'm trying to get calm.

This is how things are. Please, leave.