

## LOSTED AND FOUNDED

What happens when we hit the halfway point? Will things finally make sense?  
We will have found a key.  
To unlock the sense.  
To hide the treasure.  
The place to visit on your vacation.  
You need a place to start.  
There is a conflict between the voices that you hear form deep inside yourself  
and the voices that you create for yourself.  
Don't look back  
I need to do some detective work.  
My life is wonderful. I am happy. I have a lovely garden. Don't try to ruin it.  
I'm not a weed.  
You might as well be.  
You've got a new car, a new you.  
A new identity,  
how can it be,  
and not be you...  
I can't write.  
There is so much happening in my life.  
You don't like me, do you?  
I want to like you.  
But you interfere in my life in all kind of ways.  
Daddy's been like a cop to me.  
He's trying to protect my best interest.  
The gold  
or the car.  
Quit making that racket. I am doing my homework.  
You are always doing your homework.  
You are always making noise.  
What kind of life is this?  
You asked me to come back to the city. You asked me to move in with you. But this is pure  
hell. I can't take it.  
It is what you make it.  
I'm doing my best.  
Best how?  
What am I supposed to say?  
That it is what it is.  
This is impossible. There can't be three of you.  
What in heavens name are you talking about?  
I don't know, but it would seem to make sense of all the contradictions.  
I stay in place and wait for the world to come to me.  
You're my only link to the world. The only one who can pull it all together.  
I can't live without you.

We've been through that before.  
I know, but we need to review.  
You've got what you want,  
and you're going to walk out.  
This makes no sense.  
And your life does. Explain and all this will fall into place.  
I am waiting to wait again.  
All part of the preparation to get found.  
Honestly, what do you want?  
An easy answer. there is none.  
I never wanted to believe that it was going to happen.  
I guess that is my way of making it happen.  
Honestly, what do you want?  
A more difficult answer.  
There is none.  
Here take this. Tell yourself that it will work.  
I am taking too much of that.  
And it is all working too well.  
I have been found,  
not in a nice way,  
so now I need to get lost.  
Take this loss!  
I wondered if  
this was not an on-purpose-loss  
just so that you could be found.  
I think that I know  
that I know  
that I know you.  
Haven't you had enough questions,  
been fed up with being fed up,  
been looking for more  
and settling for less?  
Haven't you had enough?  
There has to be a story if you really want to be found  
not passed over for another again.  
That is how it ended. You were among the lost.  
Perhaps the most lost.  
I didn't mean to hurt  
to hurt anybody  
if you want to get really lost  
don't feel a thing.  
Or feel it  
until you can't feel it anymore.  
How does that work?  
If there was a place where you could be found

wonderful things could be found  
snow flakes  
a snow flake  
among the snow flakes  
you are the one  
that one  
could I worry about the patterns  
and the patterns among the patterns  
going this way or that  
going with you for a this or that  
How does it feel  
to get comfortable again?  
I am bewildered.  
I have gone on so long  
bewildered  
reaching up to the sky  
up there  
can you up theres  
find me down here.  
If someone up there really knew where I was  
would they be able to find me?  
HERE I AM!  
There is an up there to look.  
Look down on me,  
I am falling into your world,  
catch me.  
But can you get caught from up there.  
Between being out there  
and far out there  
there you are  
here I am.  
Can I hope in you,?  
Can you hope for me?  
I am a very hopeful person.  
I am good at getting adjusted.  
Do you have some suggestions for me?  
Is that your real name?  
You could take a name  
give and take a name  
lose a name  
lose yourself in a word  
I am playing a role  
call me by my name  
a pack of cards  
one body

many names  
it depends how you find me  
where I am  
I am playing a game with you  
I am trying to mess you up  
my body is playing a game with me  
all falling apart  
all systems failing at one time  
then there is  
a nervous system  
meant to find  
but it can really mess you up  
send you down a one-way street  
on a one-way loss  
I don't want to be like that  
hanging like that  
hanging from that  
I am getting lost again  
there is a point where you are going to turn and say  
I am getting lost again  
will you be here  
when I am here  
here to say  
I am getting lost again  
lost as you  
lost as you can get  
so far out  
that you are finally in  
staying in with yourself  
and then you can finally go out with yourself  
a host in your guest  
losted  
hosted  
made for yourself  
you are made for me  
that sentence could set it all off  
a losing proposition  
a winning number  
we are meant to be together  
me for you  
mad for you  
made for you  
in with you  
out with you  
give me a name

any name  
we are so far out  
out with names  
I am lost and you are found.  
I am found  
and you want me to get lost.  
You want me to get lost.  
You wanted to get lost.  
GET LOST!  
Words can spring back to life  
once they have taken an old order  
to a new world.  
This is how it is supposed to be.  
How it is suspected of being.  
I don't have to move.  
Will you catch me before I move?  
Just start at one.  
I am losing you.  
Start slowly.  
Are you deliberately messing with me?  
STOP ASKING QUESTIONS!  
We all can't be an answer to a question.  
STOP!  
You're really hot!  
Get lost!  
I can have too much person  
ask me a question  
try to confuse me  
I want to stay on point.  
I know it  
but my body won't  
know it  
can't know it  
these words will continue until  
they have to be words again  
to get lost  
too hot to be a person  
lost by the person that you have become  
person on a person  
my body won't  
but will you  
what if I told HIM  
about you  
he already know  
about us

what about us  
what if he knew  
there is nothing to say  
did you sleep  
did you say that you slept  
just to throw me off  
how many days in May  
and we are not even there yet  
I just want someone to catch me at the last moment  
I was at the house  
you saw me  
you were really lost  
I know how you are  
far gone  
I came for a visit, and we are really far gone.  
Last gone  
lost gone  
gone lost  
reach out to catch me  
to know that I have been lost  
but am found  
losted is so lost that there is no lost to be found  
we are perfect together  
both perfecting our losses together  
in a silly way  
made for each other  
words that are not made for each other  
in the middle of the story  
a different story  
that is how the lost story goes  
and the found story is on track  
until it comes back to the lost story  
do you want to get lost with me  
do you want to get lost on me  
I am already so lost with everything about you.  
Lost and found.  
I lost the day  
fell asleep and lost the track  
lost my life down a hole.  
Did I slip into a life?  
Knowing you and you and knowing what to do.  
Is that how you want me to be?  
Just letting lose,  
not letting loss.  
But losing anyway.

What hold it all together?  
A desire to get lost?  
To make more than the make more than.  
I've got an idea  
that is going to lose  
for sure.  
The things are taking over  
until there is nothing to take over.  
Do you understand how that is going?  
We can never catch up? We are so far ahead!  
History is worth less than the now history  
which makes its own history and you think  
it is history  
the process of saying me here  
I am found  
by being lost  
that is history  
for the real historians  
but being lost is no longer part of the story  
when everything is all lost  
when everything else is lost  
I need to stay far back  
far in the back  
another saint  
standing up to the found lost  
who are really lost  
and saying  
not again  
or born to lose  
or to get lost  
I'm not saying that I don't like to get lost.  
I could lose myself in you.  
Did you think  
that you could hide from me  
and that you wouldn't get found?  
Now you are really losing me?  
Just give me two words  
and I can make everything else.  
I ask for search and find  
but you give me lost and found  
and I make  
losted and found  
founded  
and finally funded.  
To turn your time into fully finding

What are you doing in there?  
Are you afraid if I find out?  
Where is in there  
give me  
some in there  
any in there  
for now in there  
the clock is running now  
and I am there to catch you  
running  
touch you  
to make you found  
running  
running into me  
that is how you will be found  
when you can't run in or out anymore  
but just run into  
I found myself one step at a time  
and then myself just took over again  
how much  
does a new self cost  
am I supposed to know you  
am I supposed to like you  
I am trying to build a bigger big  
and hide myself between a small and large  
I am just having a bad day.  
Just take this  
take one of these  
you're not one of our  
finds  
what if I spent all day  
flying around  
looking for a place to land  
looking for and landing  
I am coming down  
I am looking for a place to land.  
What are you doing down here>  
This is not my style.  
Want to hang around with me  
until you find something better.  
What do you want to know?  
How do you crack  
a bone  
how do save a find  
how do you lose the sky

if it's always on top of you.  
He's a wonderful guy,  
but a little too sure of himself.  
Maybe you need to find yourself  
before you give yourself away.  
You didn't make a mistake, did you.  
Are we going back to the beginning of the story.  
Not big  
but big enough to play all the way  
is that what you are finding for  
what do you want to talk about  
what are you talking about  
the sun and the sea  
the sky and the ground  
what I see  
I am looking up  
looking up in the air  
what I see is  
what I see  
I can see you hiding  
do you want to hide with me  
I can find a place for two.  
Not enough room.  
There is too much room here  
to be here with you  
I am finding too much of you  
when I need to lose myself.  
Do I look like I'm cooking dinner?  
Where are we going to eat?  
In a place where people find food.  
Did you ever think that somebody would find you weird?  
What is going on tonight?  
I need to get out of the house.  
Only one thing works.  
Do you know who you look like?  
I was seeing this guy,  
but he could never see me.  
Are you finding what I am saying?  
When I get home,  
I think about getting home.  
Are you with what I'm saying?  
You can eat what you catch.  
If you can catch it, you can have it.  
What's your complaint?  
I feel as I am being pulled apart

one part here  
and another part way over there  
how do I glue all the parts together.  
It's your play  
and not playing becomes  
a way of playing  
playing along.  
Silly player,  
you are really lost.  
Playing as if found when you are really lost  
getting going by getting along  
I am not getting along well  
you knew that this was coming  
that this was how you were coming along.  
So come along like this  
is this how you get it?  
Why would I  
care to give.  
Give it where you took it  
where you meant it  
is it touching you in a way that you know how to be touched.  
Can I see into you  
into how you are being seen  
or want to be seen.  
Where does this all fit?  
Do you think that you can ever finish this?  
What is the connection?  
How  
does the world hold together  
in a way that you can take with you.  
You really enjoy having it with you.  
If I can't get it all  
get it  
find it all  
find it  
I end up losing it all  
just losing it.  
I am so lost.  
Can someone help me to get it together?  
Are you doing anything now? Want to go get something to drink?  
Want to go get along with me?  
I could find you  
find all of you.  
Some part of me  
are meant to be lost for good

that is how I stay found.  
Lost means that you want to be found.  
These are just losted!

Bordas silly