

How to Win #555: The Beacon:

(Technique Type: Locating Hidden Treasure Chests)

- The exercise that once occupied this spot was a repeat, more or less, so we're going with something relatively new for this book.
- Late 2016 new, anyways...
- You've experimented with wearing figures, but the ultimate is definitely going to be the Higher Self.
- Now. In case you don't remember, or in the doubtful scenario in which I haven't mentioned it yet, I have to this point mistaken the princess that staggered out of me like a portal, Polly, (not-quite-) Sokien (-but-close), and the Balance Priestess for my Higher Self...to name a few.
- False selves are everywhere.
- There is a much better way to tell Higher Self.
- You will actually know it as a sweet spot.
- A sweet sharp spot.
- Maybe even a bittersweet spot.
- Maybe the smell of rain or the sight of a sunset does it for you right now. Maybe JUST the right techno song.
- What triggers it is unique, but it is FAR more potent than any of the other emotional states you're used to experiencing.

- You know it. That "ah-ha" moment that no one else quite seems to understand...
- Because theirs involves hockey or something.
- It's like the purest water.
- It feels safe and balanced.
- It feels eternal.
- It's that moment when everything feels like it all makes sense.
- With practice, you'll be able to find this sweet spot quickly without a trigger. The trigger can help anchor the feeling again if you have trouble maintaining focus at any point.

Accessing it...:

- As I've mentioned, imagine you're reliving whatever it is that creates this sweet sharp spot in yourself.
- It may be bittersweet.
- Maybe something in nature does this to you.
- Maybe a place of worship does it.
- A certain guitar riff.
- The smell of hot chocolate.

- Video game art.
- The last sunset before the final battle.
- It doesn't matter what does this.
- This "mooded image" will be your crutch to begin with, until you learn to connect instantaneously without effort or risk of inaccuracy.
- Higher Self feels warm and fuzzy...
- ...AND/OR deep and moving.
- ...AND/OR exhilarating.
- Incredibly alert, but also completely balanced and at peace.
- Consciousness itself feels different in such a state.
- It's like there's dreaming, there's normal wakefulness...and then there's this.
- It feels both stronger and weaker in an improved way.
- Tuned to perfect satisfaction.
- Can you remember the feeling I mean?
- It's a specific kind of zone of intense well-being and rightness.
- Most of us at least get a few of them in our lifetimes.

- That moment where everything comes together and all life has meaning.
- It may even be more powerful than warm and fuzzy.
- Maybe it's more sad than happy, but in a...good way?
- Maybe you remember narrowly escaping death once, and your sweet spot is the relief you felt when you somehow survived unscathed.
- Whatever the case, ponder it, and you'll likely remember at least one moment when EVERYTHING seemed perfect.
- An endlessly magic moment.
- You know that moment.
- In that moment, lies the FIRST step to accessing this state fully.

The fun part:

- Fun, AND a little scary, to be more precise...
- Once you manage to lock on to your sweet spot, pay close attention to the feeling, and keep it as still as possible until...
- ...You feel it watching you BACK...
- This may be a little scary, yes, but in a good way.
- Awe-inspiring.

- If it doesn't freak you out in a really nice way the first time, you probably aren't doing it right.
- You can try talking to It, but It likely won't talk back.
- It has MANY states, and unlike the way we feel during our usual solves, each shift further is more beautiful.
- There is a Monkey's Paw element...as performing what is essentially the opposite of a poison solve can create the opposite of feeling better.
- It can supersede earthly existence, making earthly existence seem less glamorous in comparison, and making your forgotten pains stand out when you return to human life by sheer necessity.
- In other words, flying is great, but remember to pack a parachute.
- For those who practice Higher Self particularly well, the next stages are a suspension of emotion so still your skin feels invisible, or like sunlight, followed by a one-in-fifty chance at the deepest, most delicious feeling imaginable.
- Samadhi...
- Some virgin monks are, indeed, experiencing something better than sex to make up for missing out on it.
- The Higher Self may not take form.
- I don't know.
- Every time mine does, it's a fake.
- Perhaps this reflects the religions that refuse to create images of their gods.

- The Self is our divine connection.
- It is the whole puppet show, which you may, by now, realize is a lot more than just your limited conscious personality.
- It is a library, you are a book.
- It may be a dendrite of the Divine Snowflake Itself, as we are smaller branches of Its might.
- Only theories, but it outshines all things physical, so it gets kind of hard for me not to have an overly enthusiastic viewpoint on it.
- Formless, if my Higher Self shows up in any form, it's usually in the form of addictive new sensations or strange new colours.
- Once there was a red-headed woman with a white lily, but for all I know, the lily was the Higher Self I was feeling in that place.
- Figures closer to Self may act as a connector, but are still not Self.
- I seem to have a few near-Selves, or closer beings.
- One is our Inner daughter.
- The only being anywhere that Lee dotes on with no words of cruelty.
- She's already older than me.
- A spoiler...
- Lee has a knack for producing "time-travelling" babies.

- Like Eb, short for Everyone's Baby, produced by the energies of everyone in my Inner world.
- Ever since he was born, he only shows up for a minute or so at a time, always at a different age.
- We've all been a little worried lately, because we've noticed he hasn't shown up any older than about ten.
- We plan to send Lee to follow him the next time he shows up, to make sure he doesn't get hurt.
- In my Story Game, Lee allegedly learned to move non-linearly by following Eb through a portal.
- Another spoiler...
- ...Huh...Danna isn't showing up...
- I must be missing something if she's leaving spoilers alone...

You've found the sweet spot...:

- Now just meditate on the sweetness.
- Have a staring contest with the sensation.
- Keep feeling it staring back.
- Keep realigning until you can wear it.

- Actually, it's more like this one wears YOU.
- Let it in your body, but don't attempt to perform tasks with it.
- Not because you can't, but because it's a waste.
- You're a book in Its library.
- A successful union is cleaner than still-falling arctic snow, yet can be better than sex.
- You wouldn't try to multitask and do the dishes while having sex. There is even LESS of a reason to attempt dishes during this.
- Imagine how your highest potential would feel operating your body.
- Don't just see the sunset.
- Be the sunset.
- Maintaining this feeling in focus is not, in itself, Higher Self access.
- This is a tool to help you get there.

- Call it 20% of the way to FINDING access...
- It's "locating a network", NOT "browsing the web".
- When you DO get there, you'll feel a big shift, overwhelming and exhilarating, like the second before a roller coaster rounds the peak and speeds up...
- But instead of an increase in physical velocity, you find yourself speeding into an "ah-ha" moment embedded in a stillness so still it feels like it's going several thousand miles per hour...Yet paradoxically, it feels like you'd also be more than happy taking a nap there forever.
- When Higher Self manifests, it will feel like the first sip of the purest water on the driest day after a really long walk up a giant hill, if the enjoyment of the first sip lasted psychological hours, when in fact only taking physical minutes.
- Better than sex, cleaner than laundry.
- Your mouth will hang open in awe until your jaw hurts.
- While in this state, my life inexplicably makes perfect sense.
- There are no words or reasons for it suddenly making sense.
- It's more than that, even...It's like It transcends time, and can take you with It.
- For some wonderful reason, for just a few minutes, everything has somehow always been perfect...
- That is my experience.
- It is unbreakable.

- It stretches on forever, and nothing can stop it.
- Returning to the normal ego state is painful and disappointing.
- Nothing physical can compete with wearing the Higher Self.

A further note on wearing the Higher Self for tasks...:

- I know I say not to wear It for chores, but at some point, spiritual adepts are said to fall under the spell of the Higher Self and combine with It completely.
- This can then cause them to transform into semi-enlightened pillars of health, love, and generosity, with zero interest in materiality beyond basic survival.
- Clearly, if it's permanent, you aren't going to shut it off for chores, but it's nearly impossible for your body itself not to require months of getting used to the idea.
- Your body likely needs to increase certain chemicals and muscles to match what you're attempting to do.
- You're going to be craving a lot of, let's say, tryptophan if this triggers your serotonin use faster.
- ...And so it only feels better and better...
- You become a moth to Its flame.
- If you don't crave the Higher Self state addictively and ravenously, you haven't reached it yet.
- It's better than anything our limited human senses can normally provide.
- You should want to reach it again more than you'd want to win a brand new vehicle.

- More than you want a trip to Europe.
- If you've actually ever reached it, you should basically feel moved enough to buy it roses, chocolates, and a house in the country.
- Provided you have this "figure" (which is kind of like calling the entire world a person) locked on right, aligning with It can be one of the greatest ideals in the work.
- Fear and aggression are incompatible with a mammal in this most balanced state.

A few of the usual warnings:

- If you're with the "Higher Self", but the state isn't at its greater core, a peaceful one, you have a security breach.
- Worry. Aggression. Incompatible with It.
- You've either found Higher Self, OR worry and aggression.
- Stop when you experience light fatigue or feel a little cold.
- Once you run out of steam, you're unlikely to reach Self until next session.
- Don't exceed these symptoms or you'll get a mood hangover to go with your normal hangover.
- To get drunk on perfection, you must be willing to experience a perfectly foul hangover of equal merit.
- Use perfection responsibly.

- Know your limits.

Side-Effects:

- While overdose is akin to being too good a monk, side-effects may indeed present themselves, aside from the session-by-session hangover risk.
- You may notice new abilities, new personality traits, new calm levels, new eating-habit desires, and a new sexual appetite level (in either direction, or fluctuating).
- ...New energy levels...
- Brief swinging to the opposite temperament as you burn off what you've been repressing...
- Which is, you guessed it, a special kind of auto-solve.
- You may experiencing a worsening of certain pre-existing health conditions, followed by their complete removal by spontaneously-learned feeling-triggers.
- You will likely also change in various individual ways I've never heard of...
- Take this seriously if you want to monk-binge or you'll hurt yourself, okay?
- The most intense side-effect to going too fast is rapid, painful, self-discovery.
- Yes, the standard form of uncontrollable auto-solve is a risk.
- You may initiate an unintentional boss stage.
- Your focus may become more inwardly-directed and less outwardly present until you gain control...which hopefully you've been working on as I recommended, long before this point.

- Other feelings may become easier to reproduce on command, causing some of the manual after-effects I mentioned earlier.
- After all, if you can produce a sunset with chocolate sauce in your heart whenever you're anywhere, your approach to life and pleasure becomes entirely different.
- Most sensations can eventually be enacted without external stimuli.
- Accessing the Higher Self accesses a level of before-unknown beauty.
- "Pleasure" and "peace" are both wrong and right descriptions.
- So are "exhilaration" and "perfection".
- ...It's like its own eternity of bright space...

Empathy as a side-effect:

- A notable side-effect is empathy, which differs greatly from sympathy.
- Empathy doesn't mean being a nicer person, necessarily.
- It can mean relating to every insect you squish as it dies, or seeing another person get a paper cut and being a twentieth of the way to feeling it yourself.
- This can ironically make you less sympathetic if you let it develop too quickly.
- Theoretically, based on the side-effects I've experienced, I can't imagine a violent person continuing to be violent.

- It hurts too badly to be AROUND pain.
- This is also a sign that your Mood language has improved.
- Better Mood language speeds up Inner work, as kitchen badger now feels as you, and you feel as kitchen badger...a two-way street.
- It respectfully cleans up its droppings, and leaves your house without harming you.

The dangers of rushing:

- Don't go too fast, or mood swings may occur...
- While commendable, connecting with Higher Self in a long-term capacity is a big move, and may alter the outcome of your life in unforeseen ways.
- For the record, I'm pretty sure there is no better way to tempt an awakening than to make Higher-Self-wearing a continuous habit.
- Look up different cultures and study stages of enlightenment or sainthood, etc, if you want an idea what to expect from the figure essentially representing your highest concept of divinity.
- The "figure" may trigger a divine, or otherwise altered, process you don't control if It deems you ready.
- It may trigger the (controlled and chosen version) of the nine-year pregnancy.
- You may be prompted with big spiritual choices.
- Be warned, and be ready, if asked if you wish to proceed.
- My whole Outer life often coincidentally turns upside-down after I go through a strange door or make an Inner oath.

- There is no accounting for it, but there is a trend.
- This part of Story Game is very much not a game, and will squish you like an insect if you proceed through it without skill and courage.
- Simply put, you'll want to keep the search term "Kundalini Emergency" handy if you're going to wear your Higher Self a lot.
- Note where cultures cross paths.
- If several cultures depict the same transformation, it's more likely to be an accurate depiction.
- Don't make decisions lightly.
- A little connection is uplifting.
- To live it is to become it...
- However, in such an exceptional situation, our minds don't operate on the level of Higher Self, so we can quickly find ourselves in a very weird state of consciousness if we take on more than we're ready for.
- Bliss costs something.

Trusted of Trusteds:

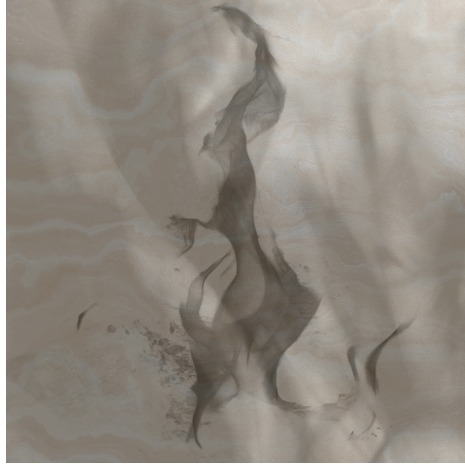
- Don't worry...
- This figure, more than any other, knows what you need to thrive, and won't go beyond your limits unless you prompt it to.
- The danger simply lies in asking for more than you're ready for...

- In here more than anywhere else, be careful what you wish for.

Chapter 14: *Abstract Linguistics*

*"It is up to your passion
and sense that it is not
so to manage this notebook"*

—Anonymously Translated Japanese Dollar Store Notebook Cover



5.29.16

{Currently Listening to: {LITTLE BOAT WILL NOT BE PLAYED DUE TO CURRENT FIRE}}

Danna: Welcome to...well...ME! <3

Arrow: When is the wedding?

- {Arrow's arms are crossed tensely. He's very fidgety...9.26.16}.

Danna: The wedding is temporarily put on hold, due to Cat being on fire. <3

Arrow: What?

Danna: Yeah.

- I'm not sure.
- That's what Doomie says. <3

Arrow: ...

- ...Fire...??...
- ...On...fire...!?...

- Danna smiles sweetly.

Arrow: Let me set this straight.

- I am going to both marry and kill you.
- Don't go anywhere!!
- DEATH, YOU ANSWER ME!!!

Danna: Such a romantic! <3

NOTES

date: 1.13.12

-The gradual breakdown of the Ego for some people, is realizing that everything they desire or fear is stupid...The great monkey's paw...



⚠️ WARNING

Fire Warning

-Don't attempt to think that everything you desire is stupid. Fatigue or disappointment are the cures for obsession.

LISTENING

Aiemo:
Dreaming
Eyes

INTRODUCTION

-To wish, is to receive, is to lose desire for...don't you know?
-Ego glitching...Ego glitching...404 Emotions Not Found...

1.13.12

Good Thing It's Over

{Writing starts out pink and very small here}

On the Bus

- {Mentions again that it is "CRW" or "Creative Writing". Seems I was a little self-conscious...5.5.16}.
- {...But I'm pretty sure anyone who talks to voices, in essence, talks to the same kind. These guys. However, not everyone can interpret their strange language, leading to some of the strange acts of occult violence you hear about. Remember, the Death tarot means change. It rarely means death. Those who don't know and understand that can find themselves in hot water with figures of archetypal violence...9.26.16, 11.27.17}.

Cat: What is the difference?

Liverish: Nothing but my attitude yet.

Cat: Then...

Liverish: First {task}?

- Fuck, Cat.

Cat: It takes a while...

- oatmeal?

- {Cat is in a poor mental state from university...Some {figures} call her “Oatmeal” at this point...5.5.16}.

Liverish: *Then that's first...hmm...what to do about that.*

Cat: ...

Liverish: No.

- Meditation is next...
 - after we establish a new phrase {or phase?} for something.
-
- {Can't be read? Is he hinting at the importance of words?...6.30.16}.

Cat: *What about [...].*

Liverish: *Putting your foot in your mouth, hmm?*

Cat: Yes...

- What do you say for that?
-
- {Apparently Cat has said something unfortunate in class and embarrassed herself...and also supposedly hurt someone's feelings. (Is this the time I forgot what's-her-face's name during a class activity...?) I seem torn up, but it didn't take much for me to panic about social clumsiness back then...6.30.16}.

Liverish: *I say...*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Well don't rush me...*

- *Work with me.*

Cat: *I harmed her?*

Liverish: *Though it could have been taken right or wrong*

- =>
- *her interpretation.*

- *{(Future) Cat: Nope...maybe this was the time I...guessed someone's age wrong...? No, it can't be. Lee? Help me out...6.30.16}.*
- *{Lee: Nope. Don't care. Not participating...6.30.16}.*

Cat: *So...*

Liverish: *Absolved guilt if we can feel it.*

- *FUCKING BUS IS SO FUCKING BUMPY HERE.*

Cat: *Hmm...but others' interpretations can affect my everyday life.*

Liverish: *Well some with other people but they don't look at it like chess...so tiring and well-thought-out; but you're a poor gamer here, Cat.

- Social skills are like your basketball.

Cat: So...

- I have to improve?

- {*What was up with Liverish's language a second ago...? Am I entering trance?? I'm on a bus back from university, and in no way high or drunk...6.30.16}.

- {We must be getting deeper. Those are some awkward sentences...6.11.17}.

Liverish: But first, if you expect perfection [...].

Cat: Right, a runner can't run without practice.

Liverish: And...

Cat: If he/she tries the full length {distance} the first time (s)he will die.

Liverish: Or...

Cat: Do poorly and suffer...

Liverish: I know that person smells like pepper...

- stop getting distracted.

Cat: Right...runner.

Liverish: *More [...]*.

- {Liverish seems to be asking for more metaphors...5.5.16}.
- {Apparently trance is improving. Thing get a little abstract ahead...Watch for bumps and nonsense...2.22.17}.
- {"Ahead"?? "GET"?? "WATCH FOR"!!!!????...6.11.17}.

Cat: *Injury takes time to heal*.

Liverish: [...].

Cat: *I am slightly injured...*

- *but...*

Liverish: *Here's where it differs, Cat.*

- *It needs to be worked, regardless.*
- *If the runner even stops walking...*

Cat: *Atrophy?*

Liverish: *Precisely.*

- *But...*

Cat: *So...*

Liverish: *Your performance in Japanese class feels better because your method of bit-by-bit helps.*

Cat: Nice.

Liverish: But...

Cat: [...?].

Liverish: Then prove them wrong.

Cat: [!!!]...

Liverish: Right...If an on-looker decided that your running sucked shit and told you (in)directly...

Cat: I could just stop or...

- How do I stop believing these "on-lookers" that I can't?

Liverish: They don't have to know it's a struggle,

- before and after it's my decision to believe them,
- like the book you got.

- {I have no idea which book he's talking about. Lee has always been awesome for misquoting whatever we're reading at the time to give his arguments more edge...6.11.17}.

Cat: Right...

- but...
- I don't trust me.

Liverish: Like I SAID, Cat.

- Trust ME for now.
- You will trust you later.

- {There's a lot of truth in this. Lee's confidence made me a lot stronger by proximity. No

self-hatred around here now. I still get pissed off when I do something awkward, but I'm over the panic and depression. Just sound-sensitivity now. The method works!...2.22.17}.

- {“None” is an exaggeration, sure, but my self-esteem is now above that of the average person. This is major progress...6.11.17}.

Cat: ...

- [...].

Liverish: LIKE I FUCKING CARE THAT YOU TRUST ME LESS THAN YOU!!

Cat: ...[...].

Liverish: No...

- I should apologize, Cat-bot 3000.

Cat: ...

- {Cat frowns}.

Liverish: Look, fuck-wit.

- It's a program.
- Let's waste it.

Cat: ...How?

Liverish: ...

Cat: *Isn't it by action?*

Liverish: *No...*

Cat: *I like what you say, but...*

Liverish: *I know, I know.*

- *Trust...*

Cat: [...].

Liverish: *I know your trusting me wasn't broken by a program...*

Cat: [...?].

Liverish: *No, I'm not going to use another {program}.*

Cat: [...?].

Liverish:

- {Liverish puts a} hand up.

Liverish: *Let me think...*

- *join me...*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Right, got it.*

- *Gotta kill the fear.*
- *See...?*
- *So easy.*

- {The fear hits Cat in a wave}.

Cat: *E...asy?*

Liverish: *Of course.*

- *Re-interpret.*

Cat: Fear?

Liverish: Uh...huh...

- what...
- 's this a problem?

Cat: You tell me...

- what's easy about it?

Liverish: Take it this way...

- oh never mind...
- how about...

Cat: ...You had to look at {*edit}...hmm?

- After?

- {*This phobia has been removed by Elevatorport's new Planet Recupiter! It's so tropical, you'll have to stay indoors to avoid being killed by one of its suns, if your own tropical-sized phobias don't find you first! Try out our anti-gravity spas, relax with a romantic magic show, or come to our dining pavilion, where you can start your evening's dining experience off right with amazing new appetizers, like our Lobster Kablobsters...11.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: Oh, good. Danna's illogical corporate phase is getting worse...11.25.17}.

Liverish: "Everything is done" outlook.

- You never thought to utilize that?

Cat: No.

Liverish: "Good thing it's over."

- Utilize relief.

Cat: I...

Liverish: I know, but that can be a program.

- {Imagining the relief you will feel when an ordeal is over can help you to face it better, in other words...I'd forgotten that one...6.30.16}.

Cat: Relief program?

Liverish: Positive reinforcement.

Cat: Okay.

Liverish: FUCKING BUS!

Cat: ...Hmm...

- relief...

*Liverish: Otherwise known as looking both forwards AND backwards.

{Note: *Good Liverish quote {once more for good measure}: "Relief, otherwise known as looking both forwards AND backwards"...6.30.16}.

Cat: ...[...].

Liverish: *Hmm...*

- *apply {"relief"} to "FUCKING BUS!", hmm?*

Cat: [...].

- {Cat enters the "relief" with him}.

Liverish: *Warmth...*

- *{The} front door, right.*
- *This also will shape your later experience,*
- *so don't imagine it perfect.*

Cat: *Like...*

- *happy place...*

Liverish: *Happy place is different,*

- *but in a few minuscule ways, similar.*
- *Allow no comparisons between your home and your happy place.*

Cat: *I have no "happy place".*

- {This is still true...I'm not sure why...2.22.17}.
- {Maybe I should examine whether or not I'm more naturally nomadic than I think I am, or have reasonably been able to be...11.25.17}.
- {It seems Liverish had a different theory...11.25.17}.

Liverish: *Because you project them onto "homes".*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *No REAL, PHYSICAL LOCATION will DO as a HAPPY PLACE.*

Cat: *Then...*

Liverish: *I locked you away from all "happy places", yes.*

- *Take it easy...*

Cat: *You have changed...*

- {He is actually giving a lot more information than usual for this particular span of time...6.30.16}.
- {The pitch of his voice goes up}.

Liverish: *Fucking duh.*

Cat: *In some ways.*

Liverish: *Heh.*

{1.13.12}

{Writing becomes black, and neater}

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Fine.*

- *It's Friday...*
- *drink up.*
- *It aids me anyways.*

- {It seems that Cat is drinking alcohol, which is rare for her...11.28.17}

Cat: [...].

Liverish: *Yeah, yeah, except when I bicker.*

Cat: Geh.

Liverish: *Fuck, Cat, pull yourself together.*

Cat: Relief method really works.

Liverish: *Of course it fucking does.*

- *Why do you think I hid it from you?*

- {Note to self: Must remember technique this time!!...6.30.16}.

Cat: *As far as I'm concerned...(I lost it)...*

Liverish: *Nice mid-sentence break.*

- *Please just let ME talk for a while...*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Then mood-message me.*

- *Fuck.*

Cat: *You still talk to me like a villain.*

Liverish: *No, I still talk to you like you're a moron.*

- *Take it easy.*
- *It'll be a slow death on that one.*

- Cat is angry.

- ...

- Cat is non-plussed.

Liverish: *Right.*

- *Easy.*
- *I meant that I need to un-OATmeal you.*

Cat: [...].

- {Cat frowns}.

Liverish: *Yeah, yeah.*

- *It is what I did and I can take it back.*

Cat: [...].

- {Cat frowns more}.

Liverish: *THAT I'll make up for in ways you couldn't imagine.*

Cat: [...].

- [...?].

Liverish: *Cat,*

- *knowing you're hardly that naive anymore,*
- *I'll take a stab at it and say you could imagine it that way.*

Cat: *That feeling...*

Liverish: *Things are changing for us.*

Cat: ...

- {Cat seems to be wondering about his recent marriage plans...6.30.16}.

Liverish: *I think it requires two WILLING participants.*

- *I didn't want to see it before.*

Cat: *I'm confused...*

- *what's been happening,*
- *in more MY-world terms?*

Liverish: *Okay, okay...*

- *Cat...*
- *look at yourself...*
- *So relaxed.*
- *So calm.*
- *Could this state be harder than the last one?*

Cat: *Any could.*

Liverish: *Good answer.*

- *But, for relief...*

Cat: *"Good thing I'm over this stage".*

Liverish: *...Is the way to think, yes.*

Cat: *You really like to write...*

Liverish: *Fuck, yes.*

- *What kind of expression do I have hitting buttons with your weak little hands?*

- {Aka "typing"...5.5.16}.

Cat: About that...

Liverish: Gotcha...you'd rather NOT be dilapidated.

- Cat is waiting.

Liverish: We'll keep practising,

- you'll eat more,
- then we'll want to do yoga and then we won't suck.
- In many ways, we're behind.

Cat: [...]!

- {Do weird brackets indicate shielding problems?...5.5.16}.

Liverish: Nice attempt blabber-{brains},

- but I heard you...
- it's me...
- I don't care, because I can advance us as well.
- I can more than make up.

Cat: [...].

Liverish: No, Cat.

- It,
- my plan,
- was perfect.
- It's you who decided to be stubborn about it.
- I guess I'm glad now...

Cat: True relief.

Liverish: All relief is true relief, Cat.

- Even if it isn't for a real reason.
- Relief is also a feeling.
- Therefore, imaginary relief is still relief...
- Another reason you were dying...
- basically,
- by our standards.

Cat: Wow...

- {Writing becomes even smaller and neater...5.5.16}.

Liverish: *It was like withholding food from a hungry animal...

- I knew you were dying inside and I didn't act to help you...

Cat: ...(and you still see me as below your species).

- {Writing returns to normal...5.5.16}.

- *{*I've been accused of withholding needs from my figures in order to display more appropriate emotions. Lee might be subtly attacking me about that, here...6.11.17}.*

Liverish: *We're going to change everything now.*

Cat: *How next?*

Liverish: *Well fucking think with me!*

- *Fuck!*
-

{1.13.12}

{Current playlist: I Show You Secrets (Sandstorm Remix) by Pharaoh}

Liverish: *Procrastination?*

- *Interesting...*

Cat: *A tough one...*

Liverish: *Relief again, Cat.*

- *And now, timers.*
- *Put anything you want to to the side,*
- *but don't do it without a timer.*
- *Decide and solidify a time in your mental calendar...*
- *(and until you've been un-oatmealed, I'd recommend a real one, too)...*

- {We never did manage to get the technique worked out for this one...9.26.16}.
- {Well, never for something we did it on purpose for...2.22.17}.

Liverish: You did notice.

- Good.
 - You did it with Japanese homework.
 - You decided to do it tomorrow afternoon,
 - then you closed the book.
-

{Liverish}: Yes...

- see how that feels.
- Now you realize you have NO intention of cleaning that up.
- {Referring to the stuff stacked on the arm of the couch...5.5.16}.
- Your timer's gone haywire.
- It may as well say "August of next year",
- because it's off your radar.
- With this...

Cat: I can alter my mind...

Liverish: Or not, but you can decide.

Cat: I can also see where the problems start.

Liverish: Me-mo-ry, Oatmeal.

Cat: Stop calling me that.

Liverish: Get a notepad you can keep on you, will you?

Cat: Oh!

Liverish: See?

- Find it and it should help.
-

Liverish: Good.

- Yes.
- No, don't put habitual shit in there.
- Master list.
- Fuck, Cat.
- Never write "tomorrow".
- That's ALWAYS a different day.

Cat: Fine, fine.

- How's that?

Liverish: THAT is just fine....

Cat: [...].

Liverish: Good call.

- Pencil,
- so you can re-order it.

Cat: [...].

Liverish: Magnet?

- Good.
- I can work with it.
- [...].

Cat: Stop calling me oatmeal!

Liverish: That's the spirit, small-minded creature.

- Let's get more.

- There is mock-sympathy in his voice.

Cat: ...I think it takes both of us.

Cat: Oww ow ow...

- I was rude, there, wasn't I?

Liverish: Just distracted.

- Whiny little brat if that bothered him.

- {Cat frowns}.

- {*Alright, this one was definitely a forgotten name...6.30.16*}.

Cat: Huh...

Liverish: *If you don't know,*

- *assume it didn't.*
- *If you're still worried,*
- *think of one remedy if something comes up and ABANDON IT!*

Cat: A...

Liverish: *New program...*

- *But you'll be a pain in the ass for it, I'm sure.*

Cat: *I thought that was the point of programs.*

Liverish: *Your favourite programs are like a tow truck for you to move with your weak arms, Cat.*

- {Aka "Like lifting a car"...6.30.16}.

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Sorry.*

- *It would make more sense to others...*
- *dog woman for example.*
- *The double-meaning.*

Cat: You can ~~lift~~ move it, but not by much.

Liverish: "Lift" wasn't far from it after what I took from you...

Cat: ...

Liverish: But yes.

- Let me put a different power to use.
- I can fix it now.

Cat: ...

Liverish: I do regret the time I put in against you...

Cat: You feel frustrated.

Liverish: Of course.

- On the plus side,
- I think my previous actions will give my new programs an edge.

Cat: ...(Should I be concerned about programs?)

Liverish: (The disease is the cure, Cat).

Cat: I don't care.

- I'm not just a guinea pig here, am I?

- {He's right. My long-drawn-out emotional problems were the only reason I bothered to improve my outlook, which was “emotions are the enemy, and must be destroyed”...6.30.16}.
- {That's why solving is a thing. Looking at emotions and processing them through so they don't turn into Lee-Cat problems...2.22.17}.

Liverish: *As rodent-like as an Armadillo looks...*

- *I'm not going to put you through anything not meant to restore your balance right now.*
- *I swear it.*

- {Note: *He both swore {an enforced oath}, and used the safety out “right now” ...5.5.16}.
- {Note for the note: *This means he is creating a contract of trust, agreeing not to put me through imbalanced things right this second, but not necessarily any time after this second. This is archetypal lawyering behaviour at its most annoying}.

Liverish: *To prove I'm on your side for the first time ever.*

Cat: *Restore me to balance according to who?*

Liverish: *It's in my nature to know what you need.*

- *That's why it was also in my nature to know how to withhold it from you.*

Cat: *A good answer...*

Liverish: *Because it's true and you know it.*

Cat: *And now you can return it.*

Liverish: *In spades.*

Cat: *Show me.*

- *What is the energy I sense?*
- *It feels different {from} anything I've ever felt from you...*
- *or...*
- *maybe not...*

- {Liverish reveals a blue-skied winter day}.

Liverish: *Remove the energy from the place.*

- *You can return for more.*

Cat: *What about its {the place's} life?*

Liverish: *Connection to you feeds it.*

- *Like it does me.*
- *Like it does THOSE losers,*
- *who hover around you blasting me.*

- {This technique is really good as a light anti-depressant, and may be practised for up to an hour..9.26.16}.

Cat: ...

- [...?].

Liverish: *Take it in;*

- consume it,
- and it will consume you.
- I hold your power and it feeds from mine.

Cat: I will ask permission...

Liverish: No, Cat.

- It is ours.
- This will not kill it.

- {...The same way breathing in oxygen doesn't kill trees}.

Cat: Holy...shit.

Liverish: Impressive, no?

- Keep it.
- Feel it.
- Remember how to feel,
- and then,
- feel again.

Cat:

Liverish: It's how badly you wanted to remember {the places}.

- And how badly you want to remember them now.
- You choose.

Cat: *Hyper day-dreaming.*

- *Unreal.*

- {Cat flashes back to a childhood camping memory, pretending a rotten stump is a castle with turrets, with her little sister...9.26.16, 11.27.17}.

Liverish: *Yes...*

- *as you thought...*
- *the real connections you made are the real point.*
- *The bridge and happy-face toys are connections you alone made.*
- *Keys to other parts of a web of connections,*
- *tied in some way to others' connections.*
- *But for now, watch parts of the web of thoughts play out with me...*
- *Yes, Cat...*
- *even better, as you thought;*
- *I won't leave you with a false idea...*
- *the {Inner Realm} is a fine place to remember as well.*

- They re-enter the thought webs.

Cat: *Wow...*

Liverish: *Be impressed, Cat.*

- *This took a while to learn...*
- *That, and it isn't even perfect yet.*

Cat: *Can...*

Liverish: *Not perfectly, I'm sure,*

- *and you'll always have to page through these images like a table of contents,*
- *but...there it is...*

Cat: *I'm ast...oun...ded...*

Liverish: *Smell will come with practise...*

- *though it's supposed to be better than other {senses}.*

- *{Yes. Remember to use more than one sense...2.22.17}.*

Cat: *Wow.*

Liverish: *Deshoo?*

Cat: ...

- *{Cat frowns}.*

Liverish: *What?*

- *I hear {Japanese} all fucking day with you.*

Cat: ...

Liverish: Heh.

- Didn't know good things could come from my energy, really.
- Didja?

Cat: I never guessed...

- But I guess I would already know the feeling if I'd anticipated it.

Liverish: True....

Cat: ...

Liverish: More?

- Hmm...
- what else...?

Cat: ...How do you...think...like this?

Liverish: {Think} Task!

Cat: ...Um...uhh...

Liverish: Fine.

- Tone of task.

- {Future Cat: Wait...What!/? You guys just—...5.29.16}.
- {Lee: —Retaught you this after a laborious four or five years? Yes. Keep talking and I'll probably revert to a maniac and toss you, turnip-salad...5.29.16}.

- {Future Cat: Wow...5.29.16}.
 - {Lee: In-fucking-deed, wow...5.29.16}.
-

1.13.12 {continued}

{Current Playlist: Levitate by Maduk}

Liverish: Good.

- {The next issue}.
- Resentment...
- I was SO looking FORWARD TO THAT SHIT.

Cat: ...

Liverish: Fine.

- I agree it needs addressing.
- You and me;
- fucked up you and me.

- {Cat thinks about a self-help book she has read recently}.

Cat: ...

Liverish: Yes...we have to **blame and resolve ourselves like your book said.*

- {*This isn't what the book said}.

Cat: Not exactly, but—

Liverish: —Whatever, Cat.

- The point is,
- we're the only doorway to let this thing out,
- so let's do our best to keep it in the realms of safety.

Doom: ...

Liverish: And here's our rodeo clown.

- You care about Cat, don't you, you fucking liar?

Doom: I do.

Liverish: Liar.

Doom: Your point?

Liverish: Resentment...

- [...].

Doom: Take her down the bunny hill first. <3

- {It seems that Cat is at too low a level of skill to accomplish a victory against resentment...}.

Liverish: *She can't manage it?*

Doom: You can't manage it and she'll be live bait for it...
no matter how you attempt to protect her.

Liverish: *What, then?*

- *What can we attempt?*

Doom: A walk, perhaps?

Liverish: *A...walk.....*

- *I DON'T get it.*
- *Oatmeal, help me out.*

Doom:

Doom:

Cat: *How about that?*

- *[...].*

Liverish: *Ohhh...*

- *cognition.*
- *A good place to start.*

Doom: Un-oatmealing.

- *Fascinating.*

Cat: ...How!?...

- *uhh...that's my forehead.*

Liverish: Deciding on the best method.

- Doom?
- Be useful to Cat, hmm?

Doom: Certainly [...],

- Cat, what part of oatmeal would you like to stop being?

- Cat sighs.

Cat: ...Memory, I suppose.

- Yeah.
- *(You've got her using it! {..."oatmeal"}).*

Doom -> Liverish: [...](.....).

- {Doom communicates something very complicated to Liverish}.

- {Wait...{Memory???}. I could memorize fifty Japanese flash cards easily in a day. What am I hoping to accomplish here? This is completely counter to nature...6.30.16}.

Cat: {...}.

Liverish: Yes, Cat,

- *but she gave me something genius.*
- *Focus with me.*

Cat: Mood vocabulary...

Liverish: Of course.

- *The perfect cement.*

Cat: How about memory recall?

Liverish: Mood reminder.

- *Fuck.*
- *They really teach you nothing around here.*

Cat: Supper...

- {Future Cat: Seriously, Lee..."They"?!?...5.29.16}.
- {Lee: I never discluded myself in that estimation. Be realistic, Cat. It was neither the time or the place to get into it...5.29.16}.
- {Future Cat: M...Hmm...5.29.16}.
- {Lee: Do you actually like me better nice, because I think I preferred you as a turnip...5.29.16}.
- {Future Cat: Want me to come out of the quarantine area? I can come out of the quarantine area...5.29.16}.
- {Lee: Stop being on fire, and that ceases to be a valid threat...5.29.16}.

Arrow: A Pre-Wedding Interview by Lee

(Current Playlist: Looks You Can't See by Battlehooch)

Arrow: ..

Lee: Im honoured.

- She's letting me lay into you.
- Touching, really.
- A gift.

Arrow: Don't?

Lee: Three dots make a line in your font.

- How do you cope?
- Oh.
- Right.
- You're NEVER silent.

Arrow: ..

Lee: Don't line me.

- Don't you ever line me.
- Especially after I accuse you of talking everyone's ears off.

Arrow: Why DID she pick you to interview me.?

- Oh, right.
- She wants to spice up the hunt.
- Because clearly I'll hunt her down after you.

Lee: Marriage?

- What if you get the divorce challenge wrong?

Arrow: I assure you shell be dead.

Lee: Shell just drop an anvil on you, loser.

- Be serious.
- She's the trickster.
- I say this because I require the occasional punching bag,
- and you ALWAYS have the face of the person I hate.

Danna: Ahem.

- Wedding interview. <3

Lee: You mean you didn't see this coming?

- That it would be nothing but posturing and explosions?
- You??
- You're going to make him use a recording of this on your wedding night to complete you. <3

Danna: Was that tasteful?

- Im not sure.
- From you it was, but in general, Im likely to doubt it. <3

Lee: Ahem.

- Wedding interview. <3
- This is about the bouncing baby groom. <3

Arrow: Or IS it about me killing you?

- Danna.
- Why is HE here?
- You hate him.
- Is he best man, too?

Danna: Hmm..

- I hadn't considered that..

Lee: Heh.

- Greeneemo-emo is helping her out..

Arrow: Where is spell check?

- Autocorrect?

Lee: We'd better put it back on for editing..

Arrow: You think?!

- There were some extra syllables on the extra syllables of what will NEVER BE MY NICKNAME.

Lee: Heh.

- So
- Tux?

Arrow: I guess

Lee: With camo underneath?

- (Arrow looks surprised and thoughtful...92716).

Arrow: Now you're helping.

- Anything could happen.
- I should be able to move more swiftly.

Lee: Because you're a base element and can't transform into anything.

Arrow: Explain what you mean by base element.

Lee: Im air and you're scum.

- Arrow launches himself onto Lee.
- The fight erupts into bright, and then forest green flame.
- Danna stands over them with a video camera.
- Cat communicates from quarantine.

Cat: Why a video camera?

Danna: Just because it's symbolic, it doesn't mean I can't read it again.

- You simply aren't compatible. <3

Cat: Me and Lee,

- or me and the video..?

Danna: The video, silly. <3

- The train wreck you two have going has been funny since the stone age.

Cat: Thanks?

Danna: You aren't saying "future".

Cat: The audience should understand,

- since Lee" has taken Liverish's" place.

Danna: Don't assume.

- I didn't.
- You're welcome, audience!
- Im sorry about Cat!
- Im docking her pay!

Cat: ..You dont pay me..

Danna: Well cough something up.

- Cat becomes stern.

Cat: ..You owe me some serious back pay..

- With interest, actually..

- Maybe a living standards lawsuit for that, as well.

Danna: You're on fire.

- You're in quarantine.
- Come out here and make your case, why don't you?

Cat: Death'll back me up.

Danna: Fine

- I'll dock you the interest. <3
- Happy?
- No interest.
- Ever.
- On the work we do.
- TIME DOES NOT ACCUMULATE.
- Got it?

Cat: Sure.

- Deal

Danna: Awesome.

Cat: Unless the quality of the product goes down as a result.

- If you bring me teen-style partying in my nineties, for example,
- the quality is greatly reduced,
- and I require a significant supplement to the pay.
- Quality is contextual.

Danna: Smart girl

- Smart.
- Smart girl.
- He broke you completely. <3.
- How would you feel about a producing role..?

Cat: Isn't that financing or something?

Danna: Smart girl

- Smart, smart girl.
- I think I'll make you my personal assistant, fire or no.

Cat: ..Quarantine?

Danna: Smart girl Smart, smart girl.

- You are now my personal assistant.

Cat: I don't trust you.

Danna: Sm—

Cat: —No.

- What are you up to?
- As nice as it is to hear, 'smart smart smart girl,' it's NOT what PEOPLE here CALL me.

Danna: People.

- As nice as that is to hear,
- a human does not see us as such until humbled, Mittens.
- Girly Girly who's a good girl? <3
- YOU'RE a GOOD girl! <3

Cat: Yes.

- Yes
- I get that.

Danna: Not yet, Mittens.

- But as my quarantined companion you will learn much!

Cat: I never agreed—

Danna: —Hush, Mittens.

- I can put you out of work so fast you won't have time to—what is it you do here?

Cat: I record you.

Danna: Say it again! <3

Cat: I record you.

Danna: ONE MORE TIME SO THE PEOPLE AT HOME CAN HEAR YOU!

Cat: I RECORD YOU.

Lee: You bastards.

- You're stealing Arrow's thunder!

Arrow: Yeah!

- Heartless!
- Did you SEE that fight!?

Lee: You caved when I drained you to nothing and bitchslapped you.

Arrow: Before that!

Lee: Sure

- If you watch it in reverse, you look SUPER heroic.

Danna: We'll need a recap.

- Actually, I'd lost interest. <3

- (Lee's voice is deadpan, grouchy, and tired.6.30.16).

Lee: He attacked me with fire.

- We slashed at each other a few times in the air.
- I electrocuted him to the ground.
- drained him,
- and gave him a good smack.

Danna: Well worth turning our focus <3

Arrow: That was NOT—

Lee: Here.

- A massive ball of energy that reeks of failed (vox),
- and it also reeks of, well, him.
- I do like energy you don't have to cleanse before incorporating.
- That's why I normally don't dine on greenmo.
- Ninety percent rot.

Arrow: Purer than yours.

- Your electricity smells like hate and shame.

Lee: Look.

- Me and fire Cat have some shit to take care of.
- Some of that is cleansing nonsense.

- Nonsense like hate and shame.
- Almost gone.
- Got it?
- You're a stale gas station cupcake during a fast.
- We are—

Arrow: —I'll kil—

- Arrow collapses.

Lee: The GROOM, everybody!

- Does NOT know his LIMIT. <3

- (Lee announces it dramatically, gesturing like a magician..6.30.16)..

Lee: Anyone want some of his energy?

- Danna?
- I'll trade you for an actual stale gas station cupcake. <3

Danna: Sure.

- I agree, though.
- ..Like his energy has body odour..

Lee: Right?

Danna: Im used to it.

- It tastes better when you stir it up a little and heat it to extreme temperatures. <3

Lee: If you say so.

- I didnt find it so spectacular.

Danna: He's not your type. <3

Lee: He's someone's type??

Danna: Mine silly. <3

Lee: You'll die around that.

- That is some low-grade byproduct of sadness syrup right there.

Danna: You do yours

- I'll do mine.

Lee: Not even as tasteful as my earlier comment.

- You glitchin'?

Danna: Im chaos.

- I glitch like a math student during finals.

Lee: I'll watch for you making sense.

- I really will.

Danna: That's all I ask <3

- That and several more (vox) brawls for a segment I call Ugly and Aggressive.

Lee: I love you too, shithead. <3

- Make things worse and I'll force-feed you what's left of this energy.

Danna: Noted.

- It does taste pretty bad raw and unprocessed.

Lee: Yes

- Don't cross me.

Cat: Interest.

- (Remember I warned you not to cross metaphor with literal? Monetary interest as in liking-something interest has been established as a new metaphor..927.16).

Danna: No interest:

Lee: Fuck, turnip-noggin

Danna: But if the project continues.

- There will be more.
- alternately altering the quality.

- (Metaphorical danger has been averted, in other words, Cat has made Danna promise to make up for changes in payment quality. Danna can no longer use a 'lack of interest' to sabotage things.9.26.16).

Lee: Nice save, turnip-noggin, but being on fire doesn't make you immune to shitstorms.

Cat: ...Sorry, Lee...You're right.

Lee: Of course I am.

- For fuck's sake!

 - (Lack of interest would destroy the project, but due to the fine print, gains must not be lost over time, or she must replace them. The book will succeed, or something better will, is the deal. Or at least no sabotage.Headache inducing to find red tape in here.6.30.16).
-

- {Miandra: Cat, what are you doing making terrible deals like that!? How do you guys plan to keep functioning at all without me!?...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: Relax. Fucking Relax. This project belongs to more than just her, and Cat's sexuality belongs to me, so "interest" isn't really something Cat can give away...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: Maybe they won't be interested in knowing Cat as a person. Maybe Danna will be the only one to be noticed. "Interest" is— ...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: —Something Cat is not in control of, and can only swear so much as her share of it away. What she swears away will be ego-based. Danna can't have more than that...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra:Since when are you a soothing voice of reason? What'd you do with the old Lee? Is he dead?...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: Wha—fu—bu—...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!? I'm ALWAYS a SOOTHING VOICE OF REASON!!...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: And there he is. Thank gods. I thought I might never hear that long, high-pitched squawk again. <3...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: Wow. Someone forgot to join us for our morning coffee. WHY ARE YOU INCITING ME!?...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: Because Cat would be REALLY valuable for spying on Danna right now, if she was WITH her, which she would be anyways if you weren't being recklessly stubborn...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: QUIT EDITING YOURSELF, MIMI. THAT ISN'T IN THE SPIRIT OF THINGS...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: I need to work around YOU and your stupid MIND games. If I DON'T edit myself, you'll fuck over EVERYTHING I SAY!!...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: If you want to help out around here, FACE DANNA YOURSELF...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: WELL MAYBE I'D FACE HER IF CAT WERE IN THERE TELLING ME WHAT I'M DEALING WITH!!...11.27.17}.

- {Lee: You've FUCKED UP, MIMI, WHAT CAN I TELL YOU...!? WHEN she catches you, she's going to DESTROY YOU, so MAY as well get it OVER WITH...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: Because that's what YOU'D do if Danna cut YOU out of the book...?...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: Me...!?.....From the book?.....I.....Me...?...From the book...? Cut.....From.....11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: Oh, yeah. You give STELLAR advice, Lee...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: ...ALMOST got it.....11.27.17}.
- {Miandra:}11.27.17}.
- {Lee: Alright. So, I'm pretending you're me, but a lot less intelligent, graceful, and attractive than usual—...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: —DICKFACE! Why d—...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: —I haven't made my point.....I'd kill Danna if she tried to cut me. I guess I can't expect better from a lesser being like you...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: I can see why Arrow keeps trying to kill you and your wife. Maybe you SHOULD set us up...11.27.17}.

- {Lee: All it takes to find satisfaction is a glimpse of the alternatives...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: ...Who is that supposed to insult, because it sounded less flattering to you than anyone else...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: I only need to find one more enemy to be able to get the Elevatorport Groupathon Outer Space Saver Touristflex Discount. It's on sale because the tube is incomplete at the top yet. <3...11.27.17}.
- {Miandra: Just perfect. LET ME GET CAT TO SPY ON DANNA—...11.27.17}.
- {Danna: —RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGHHHHH!!!!!!!!...11.27.17}.
- {Mimi is already gone}.
- {Lee: Some hunter YOU are. You'll never catch your spoiler at THIS rate. <3...11.27.17}.
- {Danna: Well I KNOW it's her, so if she'd KINDLY come out and talk about it, we could explain a few things to her about spoilers...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: Oh, please...point out three "spoilers" that weren't in some way YOUR FAULT...I'm going to say YOU'RE the end boss of spoilers...11.27.17}.
- {Danna: Wow...<3...I LIKE it. But really, which way did Mimi go?...11.27.17}.
- {Lee: IF I knew, it would STILL be FUNNER not to tell you...11.27.17}.
- {Danna: Well...Can't argue with that. <3...11.27.17}.