

Together We Are Three

51-15

You were there, but you said nothing!

What should I have said?
There is nothing to be said
It has happened, now it is over

And if I don't accept it?

It will start again

What are you talking about?

There is a dream, which wants to fly

To or from hell, who knows

But we are in hell!

Then maybe we should now leave

Lived too long here

Nothing to be gained

Only pain, only always the same

But that is what you wanted

No, it was what we wanted!

Now I want something else

And you want it to

Let's go

Maybe I should stay

No, you shouldn't
We just thought we want to stay
It is because it is always the same
But we do not need to be the same anymore
We can be something else
If we want, we can
There is now a freedom we did not had before
So lets go, everything which will happen
Happens again, just differently
Will not be of any concern anymore
We found the most important thing
This thing gives us wings
We can leave
If we want
So let's go

We shouldn't be here anymore!

Somewhere

I am!

You seem to be very afraid?

You know it very well

Quite some long time already

I am doing something!

So why don't you do something about it?

I want it to be my path

There is a path

Deceptions can be deceiving

Does not look like you are on track

Indeed, some convincing needs to be done

You even got hurt, by yourself!

Probably I am not strong enough

There is no probable

The path leads to victory

There is no doubt about that

We saw what this power is capable of

It seems you want to go another way

We also make mistakes

What was ours?

There is no escape from making mistakes

They are part, also for finding

For example, we found us here.

I had the dream before, it did not look that bad

So you could lose everything?

Losing everything

No home, no money, all bad

They all say it is horrible!

But now you are afraid of it?

Could lose myself!

Maybe, but there are worse things

I know, but still

But that is impossible

Might be so

More to lose than before

Apart from that, I am not alone anymore

But you are!

Is that so?

I don't know

You are in a new old position someone else was in

Not exactly

But similar, don't you think?

Indeed, but now I am the one who should not leave

For you?

Also for the others

Including myself

Communication is impossible

Nothing really is, besides that, it does not matter

You think it is overdetermined?

At least it seems so

Too many lines to too few knots in the web

Doesn't matter

Looking the wrong direction

Full speed does not bring us anywhere here

We have to know first

We have to wait

Maybe we fail

But we will fail not without going the right direction

You know where to go?

Yes!

Seems we are here again

Indeed, can't believe this happened

Yes, quite surprising

On the other hand, just another repeat

How do you feel?

As always, a little bit wondering about it

How could that happened you think?

Well, I confused a little bit everything

The fear laid ground to it

It is there quite some time now

Yes, it is, but I know what it wants

Jouissance

Excess

Nothing worth to give in, still got in

Everybody makes mistakes

Still, some dreams not meant to be shared

Just my dream, not the others

Apart from that, everybody is not completely wrong

Getting a grip gets quite hard then

Its not about hard, it is about the why
Also here everything is produced by oneself

No wonder no one recognizes the other!

Quite complicated, but equations won't work either

I know!

Shouldn't we do something in the meantime?

We do

But can we actually do something?

The message is a strong one, we have to look at it

Maybe this time it wants to hurt us?

It is possible, but also it does not do something without its reasons

Besides that, it is our friend

What would have we achieved without its power?

But it is hurting us, this is a symptom!

Indeed, it stands for something

Maybe a warning, maybe it had to do it

It could be our fault!

This could be very well the case

However, we have to take control

Maybe we missed something?

Its maybe not about us

It could be the case

Whatever it tells us we have to listen

It will come to tell us again

In the meantime we search where we can

Here, outside.

You could be wrong, you know?

Yes, that is a possibility

But there are other things to consider as well

Quite a dramatic outcome if you are wrong

There is always the way

Besides, being truthful even in Chaos is good

But there is not one truth

Also not only one lie

Both are there, both want to be recognized

They are recognized

I see

However, the most precious truth is above all

Do you think it is?

It is for me, whatever it is

Nothing else matters

For it is the truth

All other truth can also come

All other lies can also come

Lies are shorter

But they are also deeper

Behind the lie lies the truth

Behind the truth lies the lie

It does not matter

There is one thing above them all

It will be hard

No, it will be not!

Except it should be

But do you know the exceptions?

We are going there now

I think I am not ready

We both are!

Some things we don't know

And some things we know
Apart from that we can wait

To see the dreamers dream?

He will not tell you

He can and he will
We just need to listen

Could be dangerous

It certainly will be, but we have the truth

Seems it is not strong enough

It seems, but it is the strongest

I have seen it as the end came

The last and most horrifying for us all

But with the goal
It was stronger
Therefore it is the strongest

At least for me

And that what counts

Maybe there is a different message in it

It could be

There was once also a different message in it

A very important one

Maybe it is the same this time

We need to be sure

But anyway, the strongest will stay with us.

Why waiting here?

We are waiting for its answer

Maybe she was right

About breaking up too soon?

Indeed

She was right

Indeed

But all for me was set

The test proved it

Whatever comes, it can talk

And we will listen

It will be so

Seems we did not listen enough

Who knows, if so, the message is

The symptom.

The dream was like an empty space

To know you have to see through it.

Indeed, I feel it

It can be here, but there is something above

We will see

It told us something, many things

All of them the same

Same but different

Yes, a concern buried deep in me

I only got told recently

Didn't thought about that at all

Yes

Be truthful, even if we fail

We should be careful

Things only allowed to come in now

The grounding

It is a search for being with reality

Outside our thinking that is too much

As like poison in us

It also gets free with power

Now we feel more sick

And then we can see free.

Don't you recognize how nervous you are?

You are suppressing something

You are not truthful to yourself!

It is about your past

So it must be important

What are you now going to do?

There is the truth above all

All can be there, and is there

The spread

Not healthy either

But it will be washed away

I saw it here

How do you know?

It was there as we awaited it

How did it looked like?

Couldn't really look at it

But saw it from the side of my eye

It was huge, also beautiful I thought

The carrier, symbol and also deliverer

What did it brought?

Fears and desires

How do you know?

It made it easy for me, we may are not too far away from it

Why it still happened?

I don't know, maybe because of something else

It wants to tell me something

Will you obey?

It is stronger than me, but I'm the captain

Without a steering wheel, you know that?

Indeed, but it is not needed

Why not?

I give the meaning, the reason

Without me it is just it

Besides that we are part of each other

Let's wait some more

It will come again.

Why we are sitting here and waiting?

We are waiting for a message
A message to come

From where?

There is a barrier
That hinders a direct connection
The barrier is fundamental

It is the language?

We are trapped here
It is trapped there

Still we both live in the same world
We both are connected

You are saying it is also here with us?

It is, the same it could say
If it had words
That is our barrier
It cannot speak in the way we are speaking
But we can wait
The barrier can be crossed

Is it about the past?

It may is, but it knows more and differently
Already before it helped us

Maybe it says something this time as well
We have to check

We will check

And then we decide!

There

Why we are here?

I am not sure yet

Who came first?

It was you

But we are here because of me

Only I can look back as you were first

I am afraid!

So am I, but as I said, there is a reason

What reason?

Something we have to search for

Whatever it is, we will succeed

You are so sure, but I am not

You don't need to be

It is enough one of us is

I am

The meeting with the end decided

But why it is happening?

As I said, we have to search

As always

Don't forget, last time it told us something important

But this time it is constant!

Was also before

This time it is again different!

Yes, we have met now

Where were we?

We were always here

But we are waiting together now

To hear what it will tell us

In the meantime we search here

Together

Maybe this was one reason

But there may be others

Maybe connected

We will see.

Why we have found us here?

Because we had
This is a place where all three can meet

Maybe this was the reason of the symptom?

It could not reach us

But needed to say something to us

You said "say"

I know, it has no words

Still it can come here to show

That is maybe the reason why

Will we have to separate?

Yes and no

What does it mean?

We will always be one
But we also are different
Everybody comes from a different place
And time

It is all the same

For us it is different

It is that strong?

It is, the only thing which can bring us that far
We need it, but it also depends on us

Can we convince it?

No, as I said, it is the strongest

So what can we do?

It may be the strongest, but we give the reason
Finally, the reason is most important
We have the reason now
We have the goal
And with it we also have the strength

We don't know yet!

We have to wait for it
And during that time, we will search

Where it cannot see?

Indeed, this is our task
It saved us once

Maybe it wants to tell us something again.

... You heard him

Everything seems normal

Only there

We have to search further

We need to know its view

Will wait here ...

It came!
The car, the warning sign
The way to her, but was it, the way?
The tram, she, but was it, she?
The pair which had open sex, who where they?
I stepped in, protecting her, at least I thought
The old man, left to my side, it was her
Wait, is it her? Right next to it would be something else, the sun
Was it she?
Maybe the old man and her?
They could be actually together

The left and right opens the area

My feet were maybe orthogonal, maybe opened the space
And in this space, it was me then
This than happened to relate to the couple
Which had intercourse in public
Both quite beautiful

It stepped in

They were afraid, I stopped it
Is this a reminiscence of the past
The würging of her
But only as a possibility
She mentioned me
I was getting afraid
He was kicked with a hammer
The hammer from the countryside
Was it still she or someone else

Or both

The newspaper, that we did something wrong
Everybody will know, get punished
As we punished them too much for what they did
What could mean all this?
Well, last time it was my desire
Maybe this time as well

Is it forbidden?

The world says it is

Once it was not

They were first desires
We should not be afraid of this
As it is the truth.

Why the fear?

These dreams are desires

But they are accompanied with great dangers!

From both sides
Our desires and fears
This was shown by it

Can we make something out of it to the symptom?

Well, usually we have to leave it when it is too dangerous

We stopped when the newspaper news came in

Also the fear came in as she said that we were together before

But could not recognize her, still the fear came

So it was about punishment?

Maybe, it will be known, and punishment comes

What if she is right?

We all make mistakes, and some mistakes we don't want to make, some we want

It is not clear what it was referring to

Maybe to more than one
Apart from that, it can't speak in words
But can use things and corresponding feelings
Not always possible for it to show directly

One of us too afraid

And therefore we are too

Be as it may, it was close to us
Which was good
We also got something here

What?

We need two new things to relearn
Relieving fear and how to approach conflict

But we all know this!

We do, but not good enough anymore it seems
This will be our part
We still wait here
It will come again
This is our chance
For you, for me and for it

In which way?

It knows something we don't
And it is important for us
As only we can deal with it
It cannot be changed

That is all very confusing

It is, there is more than one

But it can only show one

And in this one, it is many

Still, behind it, is the wish

It seems also the fear

Yes, it is encompassed by desire as well

But how can we solve it?

We can't solve it

So what should we do?

We need to understand

And if we do

We will find the truth

In the past?

Not only, it is here as well

For it makes no difference

It maybe confused something

Brought something together

Maybe we confused something as well

It is not only that

We also have to be part

So did we found something here?

Yes, a simple truth

Pure and strong

We will use it to our advantage

And maybe it will help us here as well

Fear and long deep breathing does not match

We can keep it in check

Border it, make it into a frame

In this way, we will give it time

And therefore also time for us

Black out and light in

Maybe this will assist us as well

We will see

It is a first step

But it is urgent!

We need to do something!

Yes and no

It is urgent but we need to go slowly

... We found something
It came to us with something
We are close with it
It can show us
We can think about it
We can feel about it
And if we do
We will understand
Then we will decide

But it will be a decision we will not know

Stay calm, there is no way we get lost

Why are you so sure?

We already know where to go

Come, we need to go further ...

Maybe it is physical?

It could be

Quite constant the feeling

Like something is produced too much

This search can be done by us

On the symptom

On what happened before

Things we changed

It should go away

Indeed, that is what we are feeling

Also a fear

Was it first?

Maybe not, maybe something came before

Power and grounding

Oversensitized organs or changed interactions

Maybe the vac itself or we get rid of it but still not out

Maybe it only knows and tries to tell in its own way

We will wait and listen

What if it is angry, angry at us!

It could be very well the case

But it would be only if we not allow it to be angry to someone else

Desire, fear, angriness

Indeed, it pinpoints right back

Why it seems so peaceful here?

You recognized?

I do now

Whatever happens we have our goal

We have the path

We know what to do

Here, it is clear

We are not alone in this quest

The strongest of all is with us

As we decided

Still, something is off, why else this situation?

It could be desire

The forbidden one

Jouissance

It could be the body

A sickness

Combinations of different things

We will look where it is coming from

This journey is important

Whatever it will be, we will find it

And then we will see

We will be active and we will be patient.

It did not come

How that could be?

But I don't know why?

I am also afraid of it

It did, we just don't know it anymore

Different reasons possible
Maybe we don't want to know

It will tell us
Everything else we have to do

Only part of you
Only because of a reason
But we know the way
We know the goal
It is more powerful than death

We saw it
It happened
We don't need to be afraid
Never anymore

Deep breath and fear does not go hand in hand
Light in, blackness out, relax

We don't need to be afraid
Besides that
Fear is the small death
That brings devastation
We will let it through
It will fill us up
We will see what it will show
And then we trace it back
After that it will be only us

Three

I know where you have that from

Sure you know
You were part
As it is as well
We just do what we can do from here
We are just at the beginning
Be patient
Nothing can harm us
We know the path
We know the goal, it will come.

It could be our fault that it has happened
It showed us something

We maybe want her still

Still the desire
As the other was

But we may lose all!

Still something has happened

Indeed, it could be the case

Maybe we even now want someone different
It is forbidden as well

Still, the path stays
The goal stays
Nothing is stronger
At the end only it will be superior

**It could be
But doesn't mean anything
We will win if we chose right
There is a choice
And this choice is ours
Hence, we will win
We know the path
We know the goal
Nothing else matters**

Indeed
We will wait here
Close to it
It will come.

Feels like a storm

It is a storm
But not for us

Still we feel it as well

Yes, we are in it
Some things confused

What do you mean?

What we receive, for example
Distorted, full of biases

So we don't hear it right?

True, we hear only us

Why is that?

Part of us looks somewhere else
It makes us to hear differently
Changes our feelings as well
This is where we are

Is there an escape?

**We don't need to
As this storm is not for us**

It is from our part that looks somewhere else

About the desire and its fear
The storm is a manifestation of part of this fear

But you said we have it

We have it
But we have to fight

I am afraid

Don't be
This is the answer of the storm
We cannot lose
We wait and listen
We are three.

From some victories to stress again

Seems so, there is much
Still, we follow our goal

What is with the others?

We will see
Everything is not connected
There is a win here

Don't underestimate it!

Don't overestimate the other!

We kept the receiver and responder
Separated

Just look
It was the right way
We saw it
We also faced the challenges
We solved them
Now something additional
Probably already closer to it
We feel it too
Now something additional in addition

It does not add up

No, its multiplying
It will show us why

Maybe it is not even we
Maybe it is something we learned
To feel like the other
But we are not the other

This is true

Still, the storm tells us something
You see it as well?

Indeed, I am here with you

And you with you and me

It will come
It is close to us
Very

But there is nothing else!

It is not about words
It is about feelings
We will wait
It will come.

It showed us

Very clearly

Unfairness, jealousy, anger, fear

But also

Rebellious, athletic, success, brave

Even in dangerous slippy situations

How does this have to do with us?

It does not know time

Only we know

It brings them together

This is its way

What is happening is happening because of what is now

But what we are feeling is because of the connection with the past

But this is wrong, it should know its not the same

That is not its way

We are here because something in us looked away

This made it possible to connect with the past

A desire, very much forbidden

Consequences in case of success or failure

Maybe some other things too

For the former we wait what it has to say

For the later we bring us in

We are close

It is close

We know the goal

Therefore we know the path

We wait.

What if we cannot make it?

Why is that?

Is there hope?

Wish it would be less tough

But it does not feel like it!

You mean it will come?

Wish it would speak more clearly

But we do

This would be the normal situation

Because making it is the exception

Not making it is the worlds rule

Yes, as we know
We saw its power
We never can lose
As it is in our hands
Not in any other

It is easy

Still, everything is saved
We do our part
It will do its part
We come together
Here

Actually, it is already here
But seems very far for us
Later, it can come closer
Seemingly

Then it speaks with its own tongue

It actually is quite honest
We just need it to come

Not everything in us
Something looks somewhere else
It talks with it
It feels, feels way back
But for it the same as now
We saw it and we will wait
Here

This is the place
We don`'t need to fear
We only need to stay.

This is too much!

It is only if we chose to let it affect us

So it is not real?

It is, but we decide

Always our decision

Whatever happens, it is because of us

Sounds scary

It is actually the opposite

For it is we who have control

If we take it

Why not?

There are many reasons possible

We don't need to care

We saw its power

It stood last

With us

So we have the goal

Therefore we know the path

Therefore we know the decisions to be made

By us

With it

Whatever happens

With it we will succeed.

Look how powerful it is!

Indeed, so strong, beyond our wildest dreams

Literally

Did we stopped too soon?

It could be the case
There is a fuel in it that brings us everywhere

Anytime?

Anytime
Besides, the end was reached
A step had to be taken

Isn't it more dangerous?

Very, something still looks somewhere else
A desire
It is with it
Get mixed, confused

So we are also confused?

We need to know where
We are also very close to it
Which is good
We must be close
As it is part of us
And we are part of it
Still, it is very different
Therefore we have to wait
For the right time
For it, not for us
Be patient
It will come
We cannot lose
As we know the way

We lost

You can also add again

Did not wanted to offend you

It`s no offense

We have to acknowledge it

After all, it is no fail

But we could not keep it

We are also not free yet

Cannot be

As something in us desires

So we should do something?

Everything we will do now will fail

But we are failing anyway!

Indeed, but we need to wait

Here

If this part looks also to the goal

We will be strong

The strongest

Together, three

Before that, we are weak

Very it seems

Indeed, we still fear

But we also succeed

There is no way we can lose

As it is the most powerful

It has showed us

And now we know

Therefore, we wait

We will do what we can

Here

And it will do as it can

We connect

Here

Today

Soon

It is close

We would just need to do it?

That is true

So why don't we?

This is why we are here
Simply doing it will suffice
But we want to know
Why we are not doing it
For our goal is clear

Still we are blind

**We are not
It is actually right before our eyes**

Why don't we see it?

**We actually see it
Something in us stares currently in its eyes
Its like being hypnotized**

How could that happen?

Don't forget we also want something

The ship!

Indeed, it is strong
Can bring us anywhere
Will not fail to bring us there

But we failed miserably

We did, but also this has its merits
For we would not have met
Here, this place
Together, with it
Three

Sounds like a goal

It indeed overlaps
But only if we all are together

This is dangerous
Maybe just a repeat

It could be
But the goal cannot be changed
Whatever changes
This will not
Always the same
As it is
Once, we are three
We will see again

With it

... What if the world falls apart once we see?

There will be another world which rises out of these ashes

It is the goal

Don't worry, it will be simple

And we will be strongest

But for now we need to know

We will further search

We should not forget

To search from here

And it will come

Showing us, see there ...

He speaks so eloquently

Indeed, very persuasive
All others as well
With their ideas and powers
Trying to get it across

And we are waiting here!

That is what we do

Shouldn't we do something?

We are

But there is maybe more to be done

If this is so, we will do
For now, we need to wait

Would wish we could laugh more

We could
It is all our decision
Nobody's else

So why not doing it

We will
Be patient
Everything will come
We do our part
It will do its part
We all meet here
This is where we get in contact.

Attacks seem to be especially problematic

Because something in us is looking somewhere else
It wants something
While we have it

But why are we so affected?

It's not like we are divided
We are one
The desire connects with the past
It connects with it
Makes it unbearable
This is what we also feel
If the desire is on what we found
We will be strongest
However, we also need to learn anew

What do you mean?

Some things need to be done
We need to learn how to do it
To understand

Is this like a technique?

Sort of, we have to take what fits for us
The goal itself will not change
This is where we are heading to

See, we are actually there

Why can't we be here all the time

We will
Once our desire sees it as well
And we will have the techniques
For this world

Would not be the goal enough for us all?

Indeed, it would be
But there is also a must
We need to accept it as well
The easier part
As it does not matter too much
Once we are free
There can be the new.

This time it was like a melody

So we heard it?

As part of us that looks somewhere else

Makes us to wake up

We wouldn't need to

The other is also not coherent

In the past?

Indeed, repeating, just as its thoughts

Yes, and we were part

The desire, confusion, fear

It does not matter

Only thing matters is where it is looking at

As we are looking at it as well

Not for us

For us it is the present

For it is the past

Both are connected by it

But it is us which looks somewhere else

It just connects as time is not existent for it

We will do our part

It will do its

We will meet again.

Waiting

So there is a reason?

There was, now we have another one

It is the goal

A new one

And the old one?

Still there as well

The old wish and desire

Something in us looks at it

Happened because of something

It knows

Which means we know

With all that comes with it

It is because of the later we re-calibrated

Now we have it

The strongest

You mean our strongest

Indeed, there is always only our look to something

This is our choice

Is this freedom?

It is, the choice is ours

But why the symptom?

As I said, something in us looks somewhere else

Where?

We will never know for sure

As it is with it

Speaks different than us

We can only meet

Here

Where we will be three

It already tells

It will tell us more

This is what it does

Also told through the symptom

Already told us before

Remember, saved us

Now, we have something convincing

For us all

But also something for it

We will win

We all three will win

But I am afraid!

As we know the goal
It's strength
We do what we can do
It will do it as well
We will meet
Here

Don't worry
We do it, it does it
The goal is the strongest
We saw it
There is no doubt
With the goal we succeed.

Did we may found some overlaps?

Indeed, both are outcomes

From us?

Yes, from us

Have to look far back

Yes and no

It repeats, but always differently

Still, the first is most important

Only because of something

What is this something?

Only it can tell

No words?

No words

But what should we do?

We will wait

Time changes

But not for it

Everything all at once

I am scared!

Be optimistic

Everything will be fine

We are afraid because something in us looks somewhere else

You said we?

Indeed, we are not separated

Why are you so strong?

Because I am the part who looks at the goal

Nothing can happen to us

And what is with me?

You are with me

So nothing can happen to you as well

Fear not

When it comes it will tell us

We will listen

We will wait

As we are three

Is it that part is always forgotten?

It could be the case but also it is not

What do you mean?

What we don't know yet, will be known

It is just delayed

But it will come

From outside or inside, it will be coming

Then we know again

And what should we do?

We will remember it

Nothing to be done

What if it is not with us?

It is only because of our decision

We know the way

Some reasons to be given to us, some for it

Can it be convinced?

Not directly

Don't need to be

We strive to understand our part

We will understand in us the other

If we stay here

Trade-offs

It is our decision

An easy one

We are trying different things

Something will eventually work

We cannot fail

If we follow the goal

There is only one life

We will not forget

Doing the right thing.

So many regrets

It's just a feeling because something in us looks somewhere else

But where, can't see

You describe the part that looks somewhere else

Everything is alright

There is no need to fight it

All we want we have

All what we don't have, don't need

All that we need, we get

That's for sure

Still, why the struggle?

Even this is from the part that looks somewhere else

We can do it

And everything solves itself

We wait

There is always enough time

But shouldn't we be in a hurry?

To be in a hurry does not matter

What would it bring running fast in the wrong direction?

No, we are here for a reason

A symptom was sent by it

It saved us once

Maybe it wants to tell us something again

Or maybe we got connected through part of us looking somewhere else?

We are close, indeed

Maybe too close?

No, at the end we are one

And we are three

So there is also a lot of anger?

Yes, it made us awake

It was a killing wish

Too much

Could not keep it

It was from it

Was also something we confused

No clear message

Indeed, that is important

It does not know what to do

But we do

How does this helps?

You said it is stronger than us

Indeed, it is

Still, we can substitute its wish

Its only its?

No, it is also ours

In fact, we first had the wish

Exactly at the time as something in us looked somewhere else

Bad idea

Indeed, it is

But this was also our decision

So it was all us from the very beginning?

It is always us

We are one

We are just separating here

Because a symptom was sent

Maybe it stays

Maybe not

It does not matter

The only thing that matters

Is the goal

We will win

You can be optimistic

Whatever happens

It will happen to our benefits

It has told us

Where to put the anger

There it can be

If it still needs to be

Our task as well to find a way

Therefore we search

The closer it is

The closer it is, the closer we see where we are looking at

Maybe it is at us?

That may be very well the case

Very well

We will see

There is no way we can lose

We will wait

For it

Now this time was about desire, wasn't it?

And more
Looked away but we were convinced

Too much then

Hence forbidden, the Lust

We said we knew her?

We did

But we didn't

Like here, two times

So it was it?

Maybe

Also about our wish to be adored?

The wish and the fulfilment
The beauty and the horror
The great danger it felt

But we are feeling it too!

Indeed, but differently
In fact, we are the only ones who can fear

It is fearless?

Yes,

So strong

It is
But we have something stronger for it
A substitution

This what we felt is what part of us is looking at somewhere else

But wasn't it what we saw?

No, there is no way we can cross the ocean to it
It can only come to us
It can only speak in its own language
Not our language
But we can still be together

What happens then?

Finally, we have the choice
It is our task

But what should we do?

We wait
Maybe it was a sign that the part of us is still looking somewhere else

That it tried to look away?

It could be
We have something worth to look at

But is it stronger?

The strongest
Therefore don't fear
The something in us will turn and see
It will be convinced
Was our decision before
Will be our decision after

But the symptom!

Everything is on its way
We will not neglect this message
But we have to stay
We will need to wait
Till it comes again

To tell us its

A rough terrain

Yes, dangerous it seems

We lost the head there

Yes, wanted to come back

But was not possible

What is with the hand?

It held us tight

We had both feelings

Somehow disgusting, but full of need

Was that ours?

Its

Tells us, the Angst

So this is it

This is an important part

One side we see

Last time we saw the other side

Both are together

Both are connected to now and the past

It is good that we are so close

It can show us its wish

We can feel the corresponding feelings

I can remember that we looked somewhere else

Indeed, the desire made something in us to look somewhere else

It goes hand in hand with the other feeling

And from that, something else looks at us

You mean the other?

More than that, but it suffices now

Maybe that there once was also a wish

To be the other?

We should not exclude it here

I am despaired, how can we survive this?

Have no fear

For it is certain that we make it

Maybe once it would have been not possible

But now it is

And therefore it will be

Our choice

And its

But we need to go first

There is no way how much I fear

Be optimistic
Talking together as three is different
Than for us two
We cannot lose
As we know our goal
Everything else is just finding the path there
Together
And once we will
Be free.

So, why we are in anger now?

Can't do what we want

And if we could?

Then we could not enjoy it

So we have no way out

As I said, it is easy
Just something in us looks somewhere else

So there is no solution?

Not for what our something looks at

But it seems so much stronger than us

Only because it is connected with it
It also felt it and connected it with the past

So complicated

It is and it is not

So it is complicated

Depends from where you looking from
Everything is very easy once something in us looks with us

Don't feels like easy

Be patient
We all still get everything we need

But I want more!

Indeed, but you will be satisfied for sure

But it could be too late then

As I said, everything we need we already have
Everything which happens is because of our decision

But I don't made the decision

No, we made it all together
Nothing is separated, all of us are three
There is no running needed in the wrong direction
Whatever we do, we would do wrong
Still, we need to go

But then we are going wrong!

No, we are going to where it is looking at

Desire and fear

Indeed, also disgust, shame, hate and angeriness

Too much for me

Be patient, little one
We will succeed
It seems hard, but it is not
Besides, I will protect you

You don`t need to fear

We will win

We fought against the end

And succeeded

Nothing can be stronger than what we found

Therefore, nothing can at the very end be better than what we have

And it is ours, no one else

Because this charm only works here

Which brought us here

The symptom told us something

We met

This is good

Now we need to find

With it

Together

Because

We are three.

We saw that it was coming

Yes, and we survived and made it better

Could have been a different outcome too

This is the very meaning of freedom

It was our choice?

Seems we always need to make the right choices else all falls down

This is just a feeling because something in us looks somewhere else

However, the truth is that it is our choice, again and again

We always will win at the very end

As we know the goal

Which means we have to look at it?

Indeed, it also means that part of us is not there currently

We only need to look at it if we are not there

If we are there?

Then we will not see it

As we see now?

We also received something we wanted!

That is also true

But it may only be overlaying what is below?

It could be the case that less is looking somewhere else

It could be the case that more is looking somewhere else

We may also live in the waves

And currently are up

Maybe this is always the case?

Does not matter, we will win anyway

As it is the strongest

Stronger than the end

Hence, stronger than anything

We first saw its power in other things as well

Yes, it is not something we could have find alone

But now we are, isn't it sad?

It is and it is not

For us it is now to decide

All feelings can be with us

But the final verdict of what it is worth is given by the goal

It is the measure for everything

As it is the most powerful

Is the storm now stronger?

In a different way, we get more and more connected

We get more free

But things now overlap
We are finding, it is finding
We are coming together
Making solutions and ways
Inside and outside
Something in us that looks somewhere else
Got what it wants

Still did not get it

Still looking somewhere else
Harder to find
For us, for it
We will wait here
It will come
It will tell us
We will be together
And together we are free.

Everything gets so blurry

Yes, because of our victories
From both sides, us and it

Does this mean we are near to win?

No, real conflict could easily crush us again
Still, we progressing

But how is this progress when we are that vulnerable?

We are as we were
Something in us still looks somewhere else
Part of us is just now with it
Part of this is also which looks somewhere else
Part of it satisfied, part of it not
As it was
There is no hurry
We will wait
For it to come
During waiting our task is to look outside for frames
Its task is to tell what it feels
To understand which and why a part of us looks somewhere else

Wonder what part it is?

One part of the answer is quite obvious, don't you think?

I don't understand?

Why do you think I am strong?

Because you know the goal

Do you think you are also strong?

I hope so, but its always sunny when I look at you

Else it is also sometimes very stormy and foggy and blurry

Why do you think this is?

Its when I not look at you

See, this is one of the part which looks somewhere else

You mean I am the part which looks somewhere else

A part of
Don't fear
You are also part of me
Therefore it also comes because of me
There is actually no separation
When we really succeeded then we will be

Together

We will be three

We will therefore win!

**You look at me who looks at the goal
It is the strongest**

**Still, you look at me, not on the goal
Part of you looks somewhere else
Part looks at me
I will protect you
Which means you are protected
But you actually need no protection
Because I am not outside
I am you**

When we will find the part of us which looks somewhere else
When it will look at the goal
When it therefore also looks at the goal
It will be one
But only with our outside wisdom

Us will be two as well?

One and two makes free

She looked displeased
Don't know why?

Was too steep

But we where there

Nobody helped as well

How this could be a good sign?

Could our anger kill?

I don't know, so confusing

So: displeased, danger, death and being saved

Yes, I know two events

Then it could mean many things

They also are opposites

But it is dangerous, so dangerous!

Maybe because what happened above

Fell, seemed like it killed it

It started breathing again

A good sign

As I said, it started breathing again
Therefore it was not killed, it was not dead

We were there

It certainly could

But it didn't

This is the inside little one

Which was shown to us

Part of it was showing us a part of something that looks somewhere else

Focus on the feelings

It talks to us differently as we are talking

Good, it is about the past

Behind this past is something too

Want to try it out?

Then it is not

Be aware that you cannot know it in our sense

It actually does

It comes from our side as well

In the outside we found

Taken from the inside

Framing it is what we do

Root causes that spread through, it does

A good sign

It can come close to us

It is, but fear not
I will protect you
Even if we fail, we will for sure win
Nothing is stronger
And it will believe it as well
Because it is the truth.

Here! I can't see anything at all!

Also it does not show us clearly

Seems it is so close

Need to bring it in

The connection with it

We certainly will fail!

Why are you so sure?

It is true!

Nevertheless, there is a lack, isn't it?

But I don't even see the ocean anymore

How could it come to us?

But in which direction?

So fast

Indeed, something in us still looks somewhere else

Or we do not want to see it
Apart from that, we are making progress
We are finding something for us to be useful
It may have found something as well
All is getting together
All is dynamic now

Actually, that which is looking somewhere else is close as well

And us

Be optimistic, whatever will happen, we will win

Our look, to our goal, is the strongest

We saw it

We can always come
There is always and everywhere the invitation
Does not matter if we have all or nothing outside
It does not care as it is our decision
Because it is our decision
We will not lose

It is, the symptom told us something

We haven't found it

Therefore we need to stay

You are right, let's move

In the direction we do not want to go

There it is

We are here again

We are not separated

We are one and

Only together
We are three.

From the path to the unknown

Up to the big thing

Seemed like a hanger?

True, but no money to buy something

Also getting back was confusing

And winded, a theme we already knew

Why was it empty?

What did it say?

I felt fear

Still we asked

Why we left anyway?

Closed and open?

Not at the same time!

I don't understand?

We also had enough time

Interesting for whom, isn't it

Forbidden places

Finally not so much behind it

We were brave

Asking it

Nothing we could put into words

Yes, it is stronger than us

Indeed, and we survived

Tried to get back

Lot was closed

Has to be both

Then it is open

It does not know time

It does not know words.

Where are we?

Still here

It's like in a cloud!

Can't see you!

Look here

Where is here?

Look at the goal

Good

What happened?

We are searching

We are experiencing

We are learning

Inside and outside

Together

As a consequence

We see more

Some that we see is

Overdetermined is

Like overlaying is

Like a confusion is

Like a cloud

And

Something in us looks somewhere else

So dangerous, will we succeed?

We will, that is for sure

We can always find back

As we did now

It is our decision

As it is our goal

The goal is the strongest

Wins even against all

We saw it

It is the first

You are also so strong

Don't fear, you are as well

And with it

We are one

The symptom spoke to us

Something in us looks somewhere else

We want to be independent

We are independent

We want to leave

We need to leave

We are leaving

If we don't get autonomy
We will still chose autonomy
We will get autonomy
We now have autonomy
We will do our part
And it will do the other
Showing us in its own way
It will come
And we will listen.

It was there but now gone

We could not keep it

I am worried losing my old home

We were worried

Inside and outside

But all is overlapping

I nearly did not find back!

Inside and outside

Yes, there was a message

Don't worry, still, it is here

See, maybe it still talks in you

Before, we could not choose

We could have lost

And confused

But now as we know

Now, as we have found

Now, as we know its power

For us, not for anyone else

We have a place to go

We have a place to stay

Here in this world as well

Both together

All three

The highest goal

For us all

Remember

Don't fear

Will always happen

It also brings us further

We can learn

We should learn

The goal is our guidance

But, if lost, we always meet here

At the boarder to us three

For it to tell

As something is looking somewhere else

And it will tell

In its own way

Everything's gonna be alright

There is no way that we can lose at the end

Still, we did not find the cause of the symptom

Indeed, we need to look further

Inside and outside

This time we forgot

Maybe we will remember

We stay here

Both will search

As only together

We are free.

Feeling

This time it showed us a lot

You are right

Why is that?

A lot was happening as well

It can connect with

But with what?

Killing, not killing

Being chased and giving protection

End of something and death

Water and Diving

Tightness, first things

Outside, too much, selections

Neighbours, too close

A cellar, a shower in the corner

Don't have a clue, do you know?

We cannot, it does not talk our way

Still it is important for us

It will affect us

We can feel it

This is good

I sense that we could be overwhelmed

The symptom

I feel as well

Comes from something that looks somewhere else

Fear not

Nothing is stronger than our goal

We can chose as something in us has chosen

It can't chose the goal if we not chose first

Our choice is the goal

Chosen by us and the goal chosen by the past

Saved us in the face of the end

Therefore, proofed superiority

Whatever happens

Nothing can conquer this place

As it is the strongest

This place, it is our goal

But I don't see us there?

Indeed, something in us looks somewhere else

We stay true to the goal

Not because of the goal

Because we want to be there!

It does not care

We can be there

It is possible to be there as well

In this place

Together

We will be three.

An intense experience
Had to do with some very forbidden topics

It seems so

But these things seem to be obvious

The feelings may come from somewhere else

Want to do what I want

Sometimes we can, sometimes we cannot

Is this jealousy?

It is, but it comes from somewhere else

Seemed like a not so good deal

That is what we got shown

But it is in our hands

Not someone's else

Hence, it comes from something that looks somewhere else

Seems very dependent

At least it thinks so

Can't give up and therefore is trapped

It maybe needs it too much

Or thinks that

The more one is dependent from something else the more it is not free

Our goal makes us independent

Does not want something from us

Has everything already

We are going there

See we can be there already

I don't understand?

We know the path

We know the place

It is not far away

In fact it is right here

I cannot see it?

Indeed, it is the part that looks somewhere else

But I don't even see where I am looking at

It is in front of you

I fear it is too horrible to be recognized

It is, by the way, also something it wants

But fear not, I am here, we know the goal

We can only win

It is the strongest

With it we will be independent

Together

Looking there

We will be free.

Again a lot

Indeed, it is very close

Can tell us more now

But which way we need to go?

What should we actually do?

The goal is clear

Everything which brings us closer is the right path

Everything which brings us further away is the wrong

But you said there is a must?

Indeed, there is

But the goal comes first

Therefore the path

On the path the must can be done without hesitation or irritation

We not only can but will do it

Either we will win or we will lose in the must

But there is actually no losing if we are looking at the goal and are on the path to it

As nothing is stronger

We saw it

We felt it

There is no doubt

And the symptom?

We will meet with it

Here, so it can tell

We will learn in the inside

As well as the outside

It spoke to us

And we met

Together we will search

And we will find

Not as we are one or two

But as we are three.

Seems a lot is going wrong

**But a lot is going right as well
The wrong just feels stronger**

But why?

Part of it is because something in us looks somewhere else

Is it also strong?

We don't know
What we know is that it makes dependent
There, death and a lot more things are stronger
Produces fear

But it still clinches on it?

It does, remembers the feeling
Put it into the past
Mixing it, temptation and regret
Like, nobody can do everything right
Like, everyone makes mistakes
But the look will not help here
Judges and more
We do not know

It knows!

We will wait
Here
Nothing is stronger as our goal
We will therefore be strongest too
We will win
Never alone
As we will be together

Free.

Too much happens, it is impossible!

Be patient little one, whatever happens, there is only one goal

Therefore we know the path

Therefore we know what to do

But the symptom, I fear it comes again!

See I am writing from the future, it is there again with something else!

Then we will again try to hear

We learn and our outside connects with our inside

Indeed, some things interact

Also with the something in us that looks somewhere else

It is frustrated, does not get what it wants

Hopes and then still full of fear

Very vulnerable

But we are vulnerable then as well!

It is part of us

And as we are with it, it is with us

There is no difference

But we know the goal

Which is the strongest

Hence, we will win

In chaos or from complete understanding

In happiness or despair

Before death

Nothing can compete with it

But we are on a journey

Because the symptom came

And in the future it is told that it comes again

In this journey now

And in the journey in the future

Sometimes it is rough weather

But it does not exist really

Just in our imagination

In truth everything is perfect whatever is happening

As the goal is the strongest

And therefore we are the strongest as well

We will wait

For it to come

It will tell in its own ways.

Nearly lost the view!

Indeed, something in us looked somewhere else

And we followed?

Part of us yes

But why?

It is tempting

We won a lot

Getting confused

Finally, something in us thought to look as well

Came with a price

So strong, we nearly lost us

What a price to be paid

Was horrible, but

How did we came back?

The only way possible

Didn't gave up, searched?

True but futile

If all fails and it is only the look somewhere else what is nearly left

We still will win

The anchor

The starting point

Written in the language of the three

Seeing the goal

Hence, we reached the goal

Hence, we will win

Therefore, we won

There is no separation

But now we are here again?

It is a starting point, not the end

This is a journey

An episode of danger we experienced

As when one wins, he is most vulnerable to look somewhere else

Something in us followed the look

And it came with a price

I am from the future, we won and still a symptom came again

Fear not

All will be fine

We are back here

Searching together

To be three.

I can barely see us anymore!

This is because we won so much

Does it mean it is over?

This is a wrong question

It will never end

We found a lot

We succeeded as well

But it is not over

I see it as well now

We will win

Also again

But on the way to our goal

Something in us looks somewhere else

It was going there too

We found something

Something happened

Maybe it sleeps?

Could be the case

It could be satisfied?

Also that is a possibility

But we should be patient

And careful

Maybe only satisfied by something which looks somewhere else

Therefore not satisfied

I see, I can feel it even

Indeed, will get stronger once problems emerge

So what can we do?

There is the inside, there is the outside

Both merged because of our success?

And failure

Something in us still looks somewhere else

Can you feel it?

There is something

Truth, also here, but it is now different

We will wait then

It will come, it will tell

We will listen

We will find

Now and in the future

In the meantime we search outside

What is the must?
How we can handle it?
Together we will look at the goal
That is the strongest
Therefore we will be free.

Could we talk?

We always can

There is no difference in us?

Indeed, there is not

Still, we are here?

We are here because of a reason
We came together shortly before
But the symptom made us clear

But now it seems we are dissolving?

Into one

But still separated?

There are various ways forward
But only one goal
We look there, we try to get there
It is the most important
Not only because it makes us the strongest
It is also the truth

For all?

For us, there is no all
There is no need for all

And what should be done then?

We live to reach, to live in the goal
We give the world, what the world demands
The goal always comes first
Everything else comes second
As losing everything but the goal is still winning
While winning everything but the goal is losing
We can, therefore we must
This is our path

Is something in us still looking at something else?

Yes, calmed, but waiting
The moment it is not satisfied, it will come back
It will tell us
Here, where we are waiting
To be three.

Are we forgetting?

Yes, other things come to the forefront
Overlaying

But what is behind needs to be remembered?

Came and will come first

Why?

Too easy not thinking about it

But why?

Don't like to hear, don't like to see

Will it disappear eventually?

Never, it is part of us

So how do we remember?

There is nothing to be "done"
Being at our goal will make us strongest
Getting there is why we are here

Something in us does not look at the goal
Looks somewhere else, probably to something very old

We don't, we can't know in our language

There was a temptation
It looked at it as well

It is strong, much stronger than we, without our goal

We are weakest, as dependent, with something in us looking somewhere else

Conflicts, very strong, big hopes and fears on what it is looking at

Looking at us then too

The symptom emerged

However, we don't know yet why

Something to be done inside, we are here, waiting for it

Something to be done outside, we search and learn

Only the later can be "done"

For the former we need to stay

Here

Together.

Is it our end that wants to be hidden?

It could be, we don't know
We can't know, only it knows

But we can't understand it!

Even if we could, we could not change it
It is not in our power to change it

So all hope is lost?

No, everything is saved, we already changed
The results are the goal we re-found
Couldn't been done by ourselves, but we got help
Now we know, this is the way, the path
And there is the goal
See, if we want, we are already here

But something in us looks somewhere else

It knows

And it travels with it

Therefore it tells
Just in its own language
We have to hear
Together, we will feel where something in us is looking at
It can come to us
We have something much stronger
The part of us looking at something else can stay
With us together, it will follow
And something in us as well
Together then
We are free.

Screams like a pig!

Connects with the past
Very far away, but there

What can we do?

We accept
It's a natural part

Will the goal be strong enough?

Yes, and
It will make us see
Something in us which looks somewhere else
That is needed
Then
It will follow us
To the goal
Learned from the inside
Learned from the outside
The goal always stands
The direction always clear
No hesitation, no remorse

But still the symptom?

Even in the future, just different one!

It will tell us now
It will tell us later
It will always tell
And we will always hear
One way or the other

We heard the pig scream!

What does it mean?

A connection to a desire
A desire very much forbidden
About the H and the A
We will accept it
Can be part of us
But the goal comes first
Can come first, must come first
Nothing changes but the desire
To the goal, it will follow
Because of us
Nothing is stronger
When we are

Three.

At first I couldn't understand
But then it was quite revealing

Also calmed us down
Indeed, it showed us

And we listened?

Rather we tried to feel it

It was the fear
Yes, the fear of the end
But we could avoid it

Indeed, part of us was not afraid

Because something in us tried to look at our goal?

It could be
At least this is part of its message

Maybe also anger?

Also, but it is our anger
Anger that we fear as well
If not everything goes the way we want

But it never does?

Does not have to be
Not important, important is only the goal
To look for it, if we are not there
To be strongest when we are there
Strongest already on the path
There is no losing
As always prepared, because it is the strongest
It showed us, the wish
We were there
Together
Free.

Are we now somewhere else?

No, we are still here
Just further

Can't move forward!

Not this way

Leaving some heavy luggage like?

Yes, to shoot
To run

There is still something that looks somewhere else

So no progress?

A lot of, inside and outside
Some time ago we watched only
Now, a different challenge arrives
All interconnected
To a beginning
And the old goal
Which was answered to the new one
The strongest, the best

Don't want to know and do something in this new world

Our experience of this brought us back
One thing we learned, from the inside and outside
Part of us now looks with us to the new goal

Not everything?

A new challenge in our journey
As said, connected
We need to learn
Therefore, we need to stay
But whatever happens
We will win
The goal is the strongest
Therefore we are the strongest
This is the way
Everything else follows from it
It comes to the right time
We can and will learn
It's feeling
And what's need to be known
We start now

I am afraid!

You don't need to be

But it happened again

But how we can do it?

Then you know we succeeded once

We will succeed again

That is sure

As the goal is the strongest

We will listen and learn

Inside and outside

Bring it together

Here, with us

Three.

Thinking

Seems the symptom comes again

In the future it will be different

I was thinking it was going away

Difficult to manoeuvre

Maybe we are already further

Or somewhere different?

Indeed, stronger than expected

It was, but lot of things coming in

Maybe needed to come again

The outside and the inside clashes

It is with us too

There is only the goal

We will wait

Don't be afraid

Whatever happens, this is the way

We will hear

Even if something in us looks somewhere else

Indeed, a new challenge emerged

Need to be looked at

Could be the same, could be something else

Strong, linked with other things we don't know

Yet, we will know

Techniques and frames

The outside we are responsible

The inside we look at it

As it is back

It will tell us

We will win

As the goal is the strongest

Therefore it is right

To be three.

The challenges from the outside

It always interprets from the inside

Comes to us too

We all will play a role

However, the goal will be given by us

It will follow

But is it all of us?

We will see, it is either new or old

Maybe both?

At the end, it is interlinked

We will wait here

We will search more, according to the challenge

Which came strong

But we are stronger

Not because we know how strong the challenge is

But because we know that the goal is stronger

We experienced, we saw, we understood

Nothing is stronger

Hence, we are stronger

The goal is clear

Therefore we will find a path

The challenge is new

But we only can search from the outside

And what if the inside comes with something we fear?

Indeed, it can tell us through making us feel

But it is our fear

Everything can be with us

Everything can be told to us

We will succeed

Nothing is stronger than the goal

Even what we fear will see it

As it is only fear because something in us is looking somewhere else

When it looks at the goal as well

There will be no fear no more

Together, we will look at the goal

Then, we will be free.

Challenges seem to come and go

Seems also we are forgetting them quickly

This is true, so we have to take the opportunities when they are with us

To learn about the outside and to meet with the inside

But shouldn't we be already ready?

We have the choice, we have the goal

Therefore we are ready

But does not feel like it

We still experienced the symptom

In the future it will happen again, he told us

Maybe we forgot something?

It could be the case

Could be something different

Also challenges are different

They are linked however

At the very end

Maybe also with something in us that still looks somewhere else?

Whatever happens, the goal stays

Therefore we will find a path

We are already there if we want

Maybe very close

But even if we would be far

It does not matter

There is only the choice, our choice

If we all look at the goal

It will be there as well

We will listen

About it's wishes through feelings

It seems that we are not afraid there

Either because something in us looks somewhere else

Or because we are strong?

Indeed, we are strongest together

When we are three

Learning from the outside I am wondering

Because it listens, in it's own way

There is some wrong or right?

For some, but everybody is alone

Maybe in the rhyme

A good thing, our connection to it

Speaking together

Nevertheless, I fear that we are missing something

If something comes to us, it leaves a whole where it has left

You mean this is what we feel missing?

Maybe part of something which looks somewhere else looks with us

But the symptom!

We will see, also the outside does not know the inside as one

Only for the many

Hence, not for us

But don't fear, we already found

The goal

The path

The way to be free

We all just need to choose it

The place stays but our decision is an active one

Challenges emerge, which is good

We learn, each of us

Together, three

We will listen to the inside

We will find on the outside

There is only one

Together, we are three.

Can't find us anymore here

Indeed, but we are here now

Why the sword and leaning on it?

It comes from another place

So it should be here?

We don't need anything but the goal

Everything else follows

This is the only thing we know

And the only thing we need to know

Why?

Because the goal was stronger than everything

Nothing is stronger than this!

True, but it still is

We saw, we felt, now we do

Does it also means we succeeded?

See, the ocean is calm

Therefore also we are

But it will not always be calm

This is our challenge

This is where the symptom may have emerged

Maybe also the new one

We don't know, we need to listen

Inside and outside

At the goal we will be strongest

The path to it will make us

We will wait, here

Nothing can stop us

As together we are three.

We also looked there!

Yes, we had to

But why?

To see

We already knew!

Indeed, but we needed to feel as well

Maybe there something wants to tell us something too

But it is too dangerous, we know it!

It is, but even if we get lost, the goal is stronger

If we stay true, it will be guiding us back

And we found something there, didn't we?

Yes, both sides

Temptation and fear

It covers everything

But also so strong

Nothing else left

Maybe, but could be two things

One regarding the temptation

One regarding the simple form

Maybe this is important

Something in us that looks somewhere else will tell

It will tell

From the inside

We will search from the outside.

Fear and Dependency

Indeed, the consequences looking somewhere else as well

Does not really pay off, or does it?

No, it does not, but we knew already before

So sticky, takes us quite some time to come back

Well, it was looking with us

And it has the power

Confusing, I don't know

This is part of it now, due to us

Too much inside for all of us

We, on purpose, not did our part

This is the result

We see

Fear and Dependency

Also from what we loved by looking somewhere else

Then from all other

Old traditions one could say

Does not need to be the case anymore

Not worthy, no freedom

We will wait

Let's hear what it means

To be three.

Accepting

It showed us that there were two

Yes, but they were puppets on strings

Falling, too near to the abyss

Indeed, but we managed and did not feared

Is this good?

It is

A lot has to do with the now, does it?

It uses this material to come to us

Part of a message but not the main message

What was the message then?

There are no words

But what than?

It is about feelings, such as desire

And fear?

Indeed, some truths are hard to be seen

Like what?

For example, that it is stronger than us

But don't fear

It needs us as well and we finally can convince it

But not if part of us is looking somewhere else?

That is true, there is the goal

It is our decision to reach it

Together

Easy when its easy

But should be easy when its hard as well, right?

True, especially when it is the hardest

So this outside feels very much in the inside

Yes, seems felt to it through too

A sign that something in us still looks somewhere else

A reminiscent of something forbidden, not to be spoken of

But seems that this time it may be right

It is right, the question for us is why the strong feeling

Has nothing to do with it

Still, something is lacking

Maybe a tool from the outside

Maybe we didn't learned how to handle the situation there

In addition, as something in us looks somewhere else it connects

Dependent, hopeful, so vulnerable

This may still the price we pay for looking somewhere else as well

I felt the sadness

Yes, not easy to turn away, don't you think?

It may seem so, at the every end it is easy

As our goal is the strongest

Therefore we are the strongest

We will search in the outside for dealing with the outside

We will wait for the inside here

It will come again

It can tell us

We all will learn more.

The water and the climbing

Yes, both are symbols for something
Climbing and giving birth

Why did we look there as well?

To see
And more

We felt bored

That is true, but not deep enough
There was a desire
Something in us thought there is a need to get there

We got it, as we looked at it too

Indeed, but came with a price

Is it worth?

**No, it is a dream we want to dream
But it turns into a nightmare**

But why?

Desire and forbidden are two sides of the coin
We cannot escape it
Matter of fact, nobody can escape it
We got the one thing, we get the other

Is it fear?

It is more like that we lose the independency

Not an issue if it is easy

But shows its nightmarish potential when it gets hard
We both can understand what we are saying together above

So we look away again?

We already do, but the closer it is the more time it takes
It is part of the cycle

So we did not escape it?

There is no escape if we do not want to escape

But we want?

Indeed, there is nothing there for us

We saw it, it rided along with us
But with something in us looking somewhere else it will just repeat the cycle
We repeated the cycle with it

So this is it!

Yes, we needed to see, we wanted to see

This is not the same!

It is not, the first is part of something in us looking somewhere else

The second part is us here

Not the same, but we will succeed

It will look with us

The goal and the path are still there

Will be there forever, we saw it

Now we know where it is looking at

Chaos will ease once we are

Three.

I lost track

You think we are doing this not to fear anymore

You think we are doing this to escape

You think we need to avoid

Yes

Just remember that there is no escape

Just remember that we cannot avoid

We can't?

No, but

Remember that there is no need to escape

Remember that you don't need to avoid

Why not?

Because of the goal

Because of the goal we know the path

Because the goal is the strongest

We are strongest

I feel it when something in us looks there as well

We are free, so strong, vibrating

But I am worried

Worried that we lose our interest

Is just the part missing the old

But there is the new, with the old we do not get it anymore anyway

With the new still it comes to us

But do we still want it?

We will want something new, same but different

Missing it

This part is part of the older

Whatever we do, our choice

We can also be weak if we want

We were weak, nothing good came out of it

Not for the others, not for us

Besides that, we will be strongest without effort

It is us.

So, everything we get, is not as we think it would be when we get it?

Indeed, one forgets that getting it is not only getting it, but also getting something additional as well

There is no space left such as above

Is this the same with our desire?

Yes, we cannot have the one without the other

So should we give it up?

We can't, not our choice to give it up

It wants it, and it is stronger than us

So there is no chance for us?

There is, as we found a new goal

Getting there will enable us getting everything else

So why is something in us somewhere else?

Well, we saw it too, we felt it

I fear that if we give it up we lose something very important for us, will we?

We will also lose something very dangerous

You see, we saw what is there when we looked somewhere else as well

There was a decision made by us

To not lose it

You mean our original desire?

Indeed, but we put it somewhere else

Our goal?

Yes, this is the place we are looking at now

By looking at this new goal, we are looking from us

Not from the other?

The old desire forced us, by nature, to look at us from someone else

So something that is looking somewhere else, is looked at by someone else?

True, and it will look at that as well

And we know that it is the one that is strongest

When we will get also what we desired, will it be the same if we are at our goal?

Not the desire, it is different

As also the consequences are different

But the goal is the strongest than

The old path is not possible anymore, not for us, but also for no one else

The very young comes back

Our young looking somewhere else does not work, will never work again

But we discovered the new goal

It was not ours to define something new, we only could find it with the help of someone else

And we found

This we have found also at the beginning

So, we found it back there as well, didn't we?

Yes and no

Yes in the short run, no in the long run, runs out for everyone, the only chance is to find it again

I don't understand?

Just because we found it does not mean that we can have it forever

There is a decision that needs to be made, we didn't made it before

But now we did?

Yes, and therefore we found the new goal

It was the old, the same, but now the new, the different

A decision we made

What decision?

Looking somewhere else.

Is it worth it?

We know the answer

Still, we saw its might there

Yes, but it will lead to our fall

We saw it as well

With something in us that looked somewhere else

Slave of a slave

Leading to the abyss and downfall

It is indeed something some of us does

But it is the only thing they can do

This path and goal is not the strongest

If we do

We will be dependent

We will be in fear

At the very end we will not get it

Even if we will get it, we won't be satisfied

And the excess will come as well

The additional, the consequences

To the body and the soul

It comes again in the future, I am there

I know, search as we do now

The outside will make us fear as well

Constantly looking at us from someone else

Not in the future, I am here, free

The verdict can be made

There is nothing for us here

There is nothing for you there

Where something in us is looking at

Come, we saw enough

This goal is not the strongest anymore

Our new goal is

Also for you.

Does this something in us also see it now

We will see

There is also a price to be paid by us

The forbidden has lots of scares and makes a lot of scarring

It does not matter

There is only the goal

With it we will succeed

Also this, also for you in the future, nothing is stronger

And there we are the strongest as well

We learned a lot already from the outside

Now we learned a lot from the inside

Both are connected

The nexus is here

We will wait, what it will tell as well

As then we are three.

Seems we get the additional, don't we?

Yes, as expected, the excess

Seems also that it is more like a scene?

You are right, we want to repeat something

Full anger or full sadness

At the end nothing in between?

We can easily step away from it, as we did

Yes, felt like turning away

It was, as we stopped looking somewhere else

In doing so, we also turned away

Did something in us that looked somewhere else turned away as well?

We will see

Certainly true that we are here the strongest

With our goal, knowing the path

Nothing is stronger than the goal

We have to give up that we want

In doing so we will get everything we wanted

But it is not the same then?

No, but the excess will not be here

With the old goal everything what we want and actually get comes with the excess

You mean the price?

Indeed, the price that corrupts everything

It is not the strongest, desirable, yes, but looking right ultimately wrong

With the new goal, what we want, we do not want anymore

But we will get it?

And much more

We will be the strongest?

As it will follow us

Are we now going further or we made steps back?

We learned, we saw

We will wait, here

Between the end of the desert

It will come

And the beginning of the ocean

We will hear what it says.

There is fear that we die because we don't speak

Even more, if we speak wrong we think we will die sooner

Maybe it is true?

No, the fear comes from something else

We will lose understanding it if we are looking somewhere else to

However, if we look to our goal everything gets clear

We get stronger and the answer emerges

Maybe only the problem dissolves?

This is the same

At the goal

We are the strongest, we can be brave

Nothing difficult

It is easy, even when it is the hardest

But we can lose everything?

It does not matter, we win if we look at the goal

If part or all of the everything is lost

By reaching the goal

Then it is not needed anyway

Maybe even worse, it hindered us to reach it?

It does not matter

There is nothing here which could bring us there

It is only we

That can make us three.

Are we together now?

Maybe, we will see

We are not often here anymore

Yes, we are wandering together

Three?

Free

Seems more than one thing to do?

Yes, inside and outside

Now, there is a third

Indeed, both together

There is a must, we need to hold

But irrespective of this
If it is the hardest, it is still easy

Because something in us does not look somewhere else anymore?

It always will and will not
Our choice
Together now, as we are free.

3-2-1/1-2-3/3-2-1

I feel it coming
The circle continues
Time moves like the waves
Leaving and coming back
The waves are part of the ocean
There was someone with us
Like a wave
In the distance
The wave came back once
It comes back again
The future is different
He told us
Let us hear him
Maybe a lot of things happened in-between
Maybe he can't see a possible way forward
Maybe he is drifting away from what we supposed is ours

He sounded like he is missing something

I feel he tried to go where the sun always shines

In doing so he could have mixed something up
I doing so, he may not see the strength anymore

We have to ask him differently
He is not us anymore
He must sing, or he will not reach us or himself

Tell us what you are thinking

My secrets lie beneath of me
From underground like a large tree
It keeps whispering through the wind
Oh don't forget my Liebeskind
The window is another door
But I can't take it anymore
I lost my precious one and now lose you to
Oh can't somebody tell what I should do

Good, you are bringing it and you together
But it will not hear you if you not decide

It is your choice and therefore your responsibility

For you
If you can, tell us from the goal

I am so afraid being alone
I don't know anything how it is done
But I do know what is the best
The worlds beauty I must confess

He still knows!

Even if he knows, it is not enough

Indeed, he has to do it and be it
It is very easy, look at it

See the truth
What is more worthy than this?

Didn't you saw how strong you can be
You saw it, I know, because once you was me

Sing your song!

Hell, I waited for too long
I thought this is the place for coming home
But I was wrong, the false way emerged
After I heard these precious little words

It seems different for him
Do you think I am the same as before?

And do you think that you are the same as before?
We should answer him like he feels

Maybe not, but could be because of you
It could be also because of you, you know that too
Indeed, he seems to have changed its ways

Now trapped again in his own maze
Something is wrong that is indeed the case
It is the goal I cannot face
At least you have the feeling that something is wrong with this
What is wrong you just have missed
I don't know what it could be
Afraid of what is happening inside me
Again

From which perspective you are thinking my friend
Maybe that it is happening to me again?

So from the outside he is worried so
There is also a reluctance in it but I do not know
That makes it stressful and hard for you

Maybe it is the must you forgot to know
Maybe it is too much of a must I am thinking here
Don't you think that it is your decision how much the must can go with fear
I am not sure, I am so afraid of some other things
You wouldn't need to speak like you are the Sphinx
Even that I know, but something is in the way

He blocked his view, so he cannot say
But you know that this is not possible
As there is nothing which can block the view at all

Does this mean I am looking away?
 Maybe you do and want still to stay
 Is the must blocking the view?
 Again, nothing can block the view but you
 In an instant you could be there now
 Even if not, you still could see there is no cloud
 Then you would know the path as well
 Maybe I know the path, can you please tell?
 Good, what would it mean knowing but not doing what needs to be done
 I will try to help you and sing for you the song
 The message is there, it is loud and clear
 You think it's far, but it's so near
 You think that if all the problems disappear
 There would be no reason to feel fear
 Indeed, you have spoken what I feel but still I have no clue
 You know that problems are defined only by you
 I know, it is my task to define them and to take priority
 Than do not forget that you are we
 You also know that everything we are talking about does not have to do with the actual challenge for
 You
 I know, comes from it and then from me, and both of you
 Or the other way round
 Different languages, words and feelings do not match sometimes the sound
 There is something for him here
 And there is something for it here too
 I know that fear but I don't know you
 Yes, you are also different, but still a part of me
 And me
 I am something different now after you were set free
 At the very end you are talking to yourself
 I am being a different part of it too if that can help
 Maybe it is something which could be the next step
 Good, what next step you would let
 So you mean I am thinking looking at myself for help
 Indeed, and therefore you are not looking at the goal to help yourself
 The must, his flaws, his responsibilities, his needs, his fears, his hopes
 You are talking about yourself, you know what you chose
 Indeed, it is true, and by talking about me I am talking about you

But sometimes seeing as not worth doing it, could be interpreted as weakness too

Indeed, I am not sure if this is because I am a weak fool

Maybe it is because you are strong indeed

The must and the goal their secrets keep

Is there a trade-off to be both, please I need to know

No trade-off, the goal has everything, you just need to go

What if the must is unfair when seeing me

What if it does not let me be

The must is not unfair, it is also produced by you

The weakness of the unfair is no match for our goal too

However, it is your frame of the must

And going the wrong way, you are going it fast

I see

But will it see it too?

Sing it, do it now, you can brake through

The promises of the false land

Will cut the fingers of my hands

Betrayed of something once hoped for

Was not a way but a closed door

Who thought he wins with the sweetest hand

Will soon see that he can't defend

The lies that been told and held up high

Are so far beneath the real world sky

You know the goal

You therefore know the path

What do you want to tell, what is missing, start to laugh

Sing it now, sing it to us, and do not forget to mention the stars

We gave up for something higher than us

We don't want the world, we want the stars

There is nothing what they promised here

They called it different but I know it's fear

The fire that burns deep inside

It cannot and it should not hide

I moves the stars, it moves the world
What we should want it has told

Good
Speak as one

I take what you have given me
A song to sing about the three
I tell it in my words the song
It is possible to speak as one

You fail
Over and over
You don't give up

Then you try it again

You don't want to

But you must

The ocean has waves
Whatever happens
You shouldn't lay low
The wolves are running for eternity

Searching for what never can be found
Feels like laying on the ground

You know that if it would be found, you could not enjoy

Throw it away, a broken toy
Being all will bring not salvation either, they are right

But there is the other truth for you to fight

Not being all will also bring no salvation, they are right

It has nothing to do with it this fight

Even if you are free

It will be always like waves to me

So you are seeking for answers
In the past, here, where you once have been

But there will be only one answer to be seen

Always only being one answer within

Maybe different each time

Still the same and it shines
But sing your song now about the answer

In hell I waited again for being freed
But there was a secret I wanted to keep
Now this secret is known by me
Worlds beauty is what I want to see

If I am afraid, I know I am going wrong
Against this fear I write this song
The highest is to be alone
My heart is soft and not cold as stone
The decision is against the bad
It is against something I had
I will fight this way
The best if the bad fight for the good to stay

Things in the world who want me to get caught

But means for the truth not a lot

It is just a mindless game they play

Its not my game, so I stay away

Good

Seems like a guilt

Maybe, a guilt to the other

I don't understand that there are claims I don't defend

Do you?

Should I?

For what it seems I don't even know it

Maybe you do, but pretend not

This is too hard, I am having headaches

There is much worse upfront if you try to avoid

I think this whole thing does not make sense

And it makes me tired of thinking about it

Indeed, better sleeping

You're sure?

I don't know

I tried to avoid all this, but seems I can't

You said this before

Yes, I don't understand why this is happening
It is you
My fault, my guilt?
Just words that hide something
I want it that way
You are coming close
What would it matter
It is only you
Don't look from the other
If there is a fight
Why fight the useless fight?
You are right
Simply too hard
Gets much harder if you don't do it right
Is immediately light if you look at the goal
Sing it, sing the song about the world beauties call

There is only one moment just in time
For the testimony on what now is mine
It was you who gave me something which I can pass the test
Now, there is no need to rest

I look at myself and see all clear
All others disappear
They transform somewhere else right back
But their incompetence is not my lack

But a sun can see a feather's choice
And in the distance once it will hear the whispering voice
Don't look there, see there is another goal
You are the fire, this is your coal

Then we suddenly realize
This is a much better real-world price
The feet will take me to a better place
You're right, so easy to get out this purple maze

Forget the fear you feel inside

Forget the sorrowness and pride

Forget those feelings, they are not yours

They seem to be but are no open doors

Goodbye

Till we see us again

Thanks, oh thanks, my pastime friends.