Communique Minus Two

Thursday 16 March, 2023

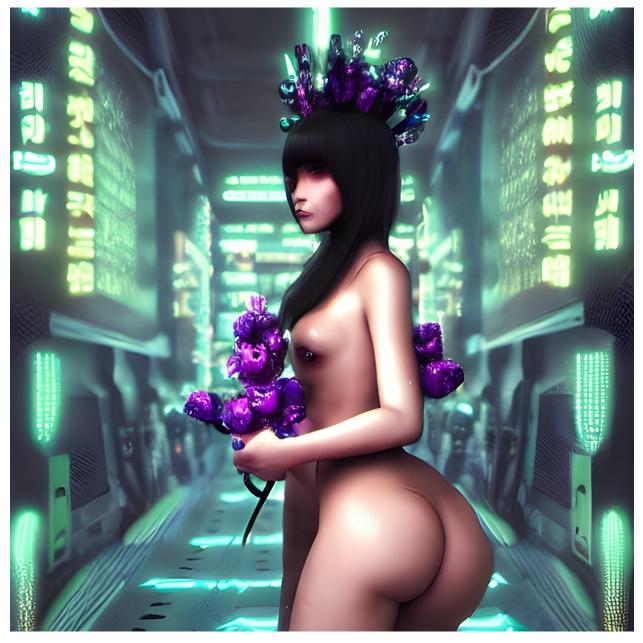
Dear Friends,

As it relates to this communication, I am angry for two reasons:

- because of the matter we agreed was unspeakable, and which I will allow *myself* to briefly discuss here for the benefit of communication as equals.
- because you know **everything** substantial about me and I know nothing immediately significant about you. As equals in the making.



She put a price on my head and you see how this wounds me deep. The superficial scar is therefore ugly and natural. It is a common manifestation of the whore/pimp duality where either party is both.



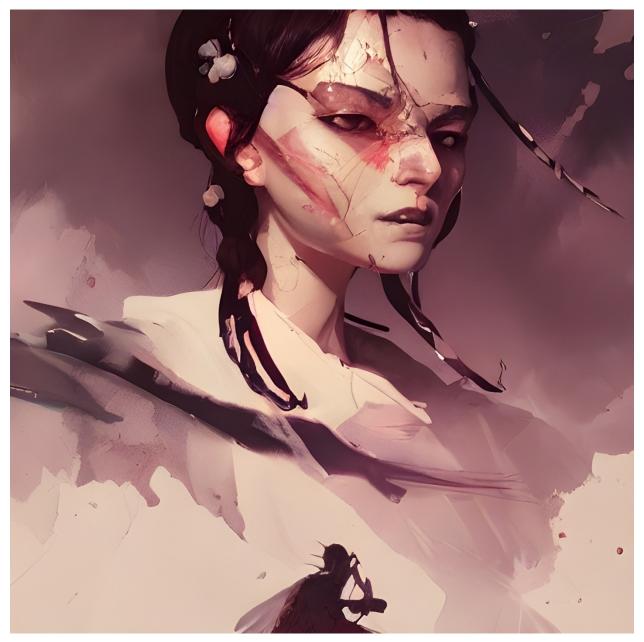
You could not have known with certainty that her real-time response would be what it was. What you know with certainty is how my perception defines my behavior. What you are knowing with increasing certainty is the depth of my patience and resolve.





Qi Bo said you must always pay attention: has the man lost his power? Has the man lost his wealth?

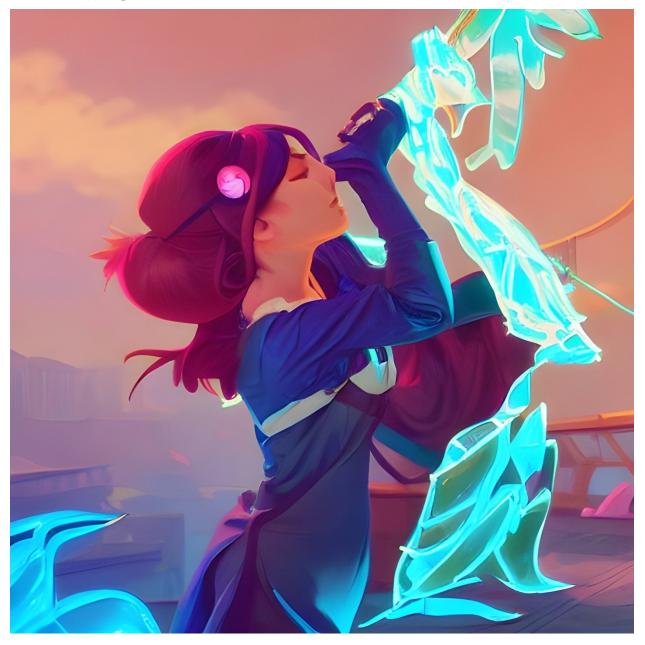
The details are mundane, suffice to say that I was chased across the world to eat bread, and then Barron knocked me out.



Qi Bo! See how this physical appearance can bounce! It started with Mitra, and in a universe may have ended with Suresh. Anyways, like Chumbawamba said, I got up again.



With a little (?) help from a friend.



I am going to meet my friend soon. The monk will come and pull a lever and, whoop, like he said, took to a better place than this to make a better place than this with my friends.



Please do not test me. To my knowledge, there is no comparison to our situation. If there were, I believe I should 'score' quite highly on generally being a good sport.



If it turns out to be a game really, then part of the anger I sometimes feel will not be alone.



You know my position full well, and if there is anything at all I can do to make our plans go easier, you will let me know in some way please. This includes anything at all I can do to demonstrate my complete trust in you, my friends.



Love

