

# 1

He is strong and he is fast and that is how he is. He is quick to think and he will play you for a fool. He is not a bad man. He is like a child sometimes who likes to play a prank or two. But he is not a bad man who means to really hurt you. He does not mean to hurt you.

Look at him move. He is so fluid and so fast, so supple and so strong.

He likes to do the things he does and when he can he does them. Just because he can do things he likes to do the things he can. He is not a bad man. But sometimes the things he does are kind of bad. He does sometimes he does bad things.

He likes to run and jump and climb and there's nothing bad in that. That is not a bad thing. But when he runs and jumps and climbs up the emergency escape ladders into places that are not his own and into homes that aren't his own, then that is bad.

Up he goes and in he goes and where he goes and what he does he does in there and just what is it that he does in there? He'll watch TV. Look in the fridge. Get something to eat. Put some music on and dance around to it. When he leaves he will do so fast and easy.

You wouldn't know. You wouldn't know that he'd been there. If you came in he'd be gone, long gone. Good ears he has and good sixth sense. Never been caught not ever. What, never? No never. Well hardly ever. Hardly ever been caught in there.

Sometimes he steals; just little things. They have no value really. They're just the sort of thing that you might pick up just for fun. Or maybe someone gave it to you. Perhaps a friend gave it to you for your birthday. They couldn't get you anything that costs a lot, so they got you just this little thing, this little funny little thing. It was just a token thing; a joke like thing. It was just a curio.

It's a thing, the kind of thing that says something, but you forget just what it says. When you got it you knew it you saw it; there was something. It said something. But later you forgot it what it said and what you saw.

When it goes then it is gone and you don't notice that it's gone. You didn't see it go and you don't see that it's gone. Usually it sits somewhere and when it's gone and it's not there, you do not care. You do not care to look there and you do not look there often. And when you do and it's not there you do not care a lot. You might wonder where it's gone, and you might not wonder where it's gone. But when you wonder or you don't, you do not care in any case. But he does.

It says something to him. And when it's gone he knows that he has taken it away. Not just the thing, but what it said. And he takes it all away. Off he goes and takes it with him takes it all away. He carries it around, but not for very long.

He might leave it there when he is there when he is where he is right now when he sees there's something else. He might keep it there at home in a box or on a shelf or on his

mantelpiece. Now and then he looks at them. Some he throws away. Some he throws in fights he throws them and he laughs and then he runs away.

He often laughs when he does fight and he often runs away. He likes to fight. But it's just a game for him. For him it's just a game. It is all just fun and games.

He likes to get them all wound up. He battles with their pride. And once they've lost all their control he likes to run away. He is not a mean man. But he is a cheeky one.

Now and then he likes to look and watch and see what people do. People do what they will do and when they are alone they will do it differently. That is what he wants to see the way they do it differently.

He is not a spy. He just wants to know. Inquiring minds just want to know. And he just wants to know. He's curious. It's in his nature. But, they wouldn't like it if they knew.

Oh, he can be bad. Not really bad, but still it's bad.

He's careful, though, you know. He is careful where he goes. He is careful where he goes to do what it is that he does do. In the city there are places that are just like small town places. They are in the city but they are places that are just like neighborhoods, like places in small towns. Those places are the best places he can go to do what he does do. Especially those places where the students and the artists live.

Those places are the best because those people in those places there, they are there far less careful there. They are not so careful there. They're just a little careless there. They care a little less in there.

Not that he would ever go in there when they were home in there. Not that he would ever let himself be seen in there, be caught in there, just staring there at someone who is home in there. He does take care when he is there, even when he is in there.

Where they live is more downtrodden there and it's less careful there, and so of course there are some creeps in there. Of course they are in there. The students are in there. The artists are in there. And of course the creeps are there, there are some creeps in there as well.

Not in any usual sense can he be said to be an artist. And not in any usual sense can he be said to be a student. And not in any kind sense can he be said to be a creep. He hopes that it cannot be said that he is said to be a creep. He hopes not. And he hopes that no one else would think, not anybody else would think, he hopes that no one else would think that he was just a creep. He hopes not. He certainly hopes not.

To be thought to be a creep would mean that you would then be hunted. You would be then hunted like a creep. It would not be good and it would not be nice if you were hunted like a creep. If any one did think he was a creep he would be hunted like a creep and being hunted like a creep would not be good. That would not be good. It would not be good and it would not be nice to be hunted like a creep. No.

Would they catch him, maybe not. He is fast and he is good and he is strong and he is smart. He's smart, he's clever smart, he's tricky smart, Bugs Bunny smart. But smart or no his go

would slow, it could make him go too slow, it could slow him down. And he does not like to be slowed down. So he is brash and he is bold, but he is careful too so he can go the way he goes and his going won't slow down. Nothing will slow it down.

But will he, would he, could he ever get caught? He's careful yes, but just how careful is he? Does he take the care he should? Does he take enough of it? Does he take it just enough? Is he careful just enough? Is he careful, and enough?

He was almost caught just once just lately. Just once just lately he stole something and it's not a good thing. He doesn't know that; he doesn't know it's not a good thing. But he knows that he was seen. He knows that he was almost, he was almost caught.

He knows there was a man who caught a glimpse of him. He caught a glimpse of him just a little glimpse of him, but enough of just a little glimpse of him to see him move the way he moves like no one else does move, like no one else can move. He saw him move like no one else with speed like no one else does move, like no one else can move. And he saw, he knows, he took something.

It is a thing that would be missed and he is missing it right now. He wants it back. He wants it back. He wants it back right now. He'll get it back. He'll get it back. He's going to try to get it back.

## 2

And so the man who caught a glimpse must catch the thing he caught a glimpse of, the thing the man he glimpsed, the man he caught a glimpse of. Little monkey.

How? How does he, how will he, how can he catch a thing like that? How does he catch a thing like that, that is like that, and is a man like that? The snake will catch it if he can.

If he can see it he can catch it. If he can find it he can catch it. How will he and how can he see it and or find it? He can and he will look for it. He can and he will look for him. He will find him and will see him and will catch him, and then what will he do? He will work that out when he needs to. That's the way he is. That's the way the snake is.

Where then will the snake look? Of course he'll look where he has seen him, where he has seen the monkey. The snake has seen the monkey where the snake is living. You can think of that in two ways: he lives in his apartment, and in this part of town. Where he has seen the monkey is where the monkey is. He's in this part of town.

Perhaps the monkey lives there in that part of town as well. He can ask around and he will ask around.

Is he a thief, the man he glimpsed? He was, the man, he was a thing. He moved, the way he moved, he was, he was not like any other man; he was only like himself. Is he a thief?

Certainly he is a thief to the snake he is a thief, but has he ever been a thief to anybody else? If he has, does anybody know, can anybody tell, can anybody say that they were stolen from today or yesterday or any day or ever lately, just lately?

He certainly is only like himself, and such a man who is only like himself would certainly be known to be someone who's only like himself. He would be known for it. He would be known, he could be known, because he is most certainly only like himself. He is only like himself and not just like an other man and not just like just any man. He is not like any other man. He would be known for that. He would be known, he could be known, and any one could know him as the man they saw as certainly a man just only like himself. They might of seen him.

Did they know him? Did they see him? They could know and they would say when he would ask. They would say they knew him or they saw him. If he asked. And he would. And they would say for sure. Because he is that way, the snake, he is that way. He has a way to make them say because he is that way. He has a way and is that way and that is just the way he is, just like himself that way.

He must be sly because he is. He must listen. He must look. He does look and he does listen. Always he does look and always he does listen and always he does see and always he does hear. He gets like that. He must be sly because he is. When he's looking he is seeing. When he listens he does hear.

He must hang around, but he does not. He does not hang around, and so he does. And when he does, he does get seen, he does get heard. So he must be sly because he's there and he must be there quite naturally.

How do you do it? When it is not natural to do it, how do you do it? When it is not natural, you must do it naturally. That is what he must do and of course he does it naturally, he does do it quite naturally. He is good at it, as good as anybody can be good at it, and he is good at it. And so naturally he does do it. He does do it quite naturally.

He should not stand out. He is looking for a sign. Looking for some sign. A sign of something strange and interesting to see. A sign that someone saw it. A sign that someone knows it. Knows it is a thing and that it's strange and interesting. Knows it is a thing to see. Knows it is someone to see. Knows it is someone to see who's strange and interesting to see. They would know and they would say and he would not stand out in any way.

When they tell him they would tell him and he would not stand out. When they say, they surely say, they nearly always nearly say, completely say, completely what they have to say. They say what must be said. They say it all, they tell it all and go away, and he does not stand out in any way.

The monkey is a one. The snake, he knows the monkey is a one. He's a one who does do things the way he only can do things. He moves the way he moves and the way he moves so quickly and so quickly and so smoothly and so fast, he is so bold, he is so brash, into nothing does he crash. But he did break in and come inside, he came inside the snake's place. Into his place his little place the place he does call home, this man, this man came in and took something, he took it from the snake. The monkey took something.

He would not know the value of the thing that he did take. If he did it would be trouble. A special kind of trouble. Not the kind of trouble that most likely you would see. It is the kind of trouble that's a special kind of trouble, a kind of trouble that's a trouble only you can see, because only you can see it and see what it does mean. You can see it, what it means, and you can see it, what it's meant to mean, and you can see it, what it is. And what it's meant to be is what it's meant to mean. So it's not good that he took it.

When only you can see what it's meant to mean and what it's meant to be, then it's not a good thing when it's seen by someone else, you see. If someone else does see it and sees what it does mean, then trouble does ensue for the one you sees it too. The one who sees it too should not see it too. That is not a good thing. That means trouble. Trouble for the one who sees it too. If it's yours, then only you should see it. No one else should see it.

It was his and no one else should see it. And the monkey took it. And if the monkey sees it, then that's not good, and the snake will see right to it, to making trouble for the monkey. As sure as trouble can be made the snake will make some trouble for the monkey. If the monkey sees the same thing that the snake does see, and only just the snake should see, then trouble will be made and plenty of it too. If the monkey sees it that is what the snake will do.

But probably he won't. Why should he, how could he, see it? It would be strange, it would be rare, to see what someone else put there. The snake's the one who put it there. It would be

strange, both strange and rare, for the monkey then to see it there. He did not put it there, so why should he and how could he ever see it there? He will not see it there.

The snake must know and he will ask, and if he asks you, you will tell him. When you look at him and see him there, he's looking right at you, so very right at you, so almost right through you. You like it too, his seeing you, and it's like he looks right through to you, to deepest you, to secret you, your inner most, most secret you. It certainly does throw you.

And then, you're saying what you thought you would not say. He is so appealing. What he does is so appealing. He wants to know. He draws you out. His interest is appealing. In his look there is a warning, but his look it is alluring. And so you do the telling. You tell him what you know, whatever you do know.

And you are telling him right now what you thought you would not say. You throw your caution to the wind. You do not even hear yourself for talking. You don't heed your own misgivings. You're not careful what you say. And he makes you want to be that way.

You think, you feel, it will be best, and better when you're done. But when you're done it is not best nor better when you're done. It is not good, you realize, to say just anything so free; to be so free to say so much, too much you say too free.

It will feel good, you think you know, that afterwards it will. But I'm afraid it won't. It won't and it does not. But you are glad when it is over. You are glad when it is done. It was not for best, it does not feel better, and it won't feel good, not now, not ever. But you are glad that it is over and you're glad that it is done. And you are glad that he is gone away. You may have said what you have said, but you don't worry now because he has gone away. He has gone away and now you are ok.

And anyway it's not as if you really know that guy; you do not really know that guy. What difference does it make? It was strange. It was odd. And it was strange and it was odd. But you do not know that guy, not really know that guy. It was strange. It was odd. It was strangely, oddly good and bad, and bad and good, and everything inside was stirring up inside, and the more that it was stirring it was scaring and it stirred itself exciting. It stirred itself exciting and it flushed you on the outside. Your skin flushed on the outside. Your skin outside it showed a flush. It was you for sure and you were blushing.

You do not know that guy. That guy you spoke about. Not really. You felt you shouldn't tell him. But you did. It does not matter anyway. But you felt you should not tell him. But of course you did, you told him. You thought you might feel better if you did and so you told him.

He is a funny guy, that guy you told him all about. You told that guy that scary guy you told him all about that guy the funny guy you told him all about him. He is a funny guy. You do not know him. Not really. But you did see him. And you did tell him that you did see him. You saw him do what he did do, that strange and funny guy.

You saw him making fun. Making fun of drunken guys. They were being rude of course. Being rude to some cute girl. The girl of course was used to it. Of course she was so used to it and able to get over it and easily she handled it. She handled those drunk guys. Then, from out of nowhere, he was there. He came from out of nowhere and he got there suddenly. Like a hero

he was there, and he was, clearly, he was there, and he came from out of nowhere. Like a hero. He was there. Did she need him? I am sure she did not need him, but he was there, and he was, clearly, he was there, and he started to make fun of those stupid drunken guys.

He was funny he was smart; like Groucho smart; like Chaplin smart; Bugs Bunny smart; like biting, friendly, wicked smart. Taunting, he was taunting, and the boys they were not daunting. They were more than he, but, clearly, he was totally in charge. Then they laughed, they had to laugh, the whole of them they had to laugh. He made them laugh. All of them did laugh, except for one. And the one who did not laugh wanted then to fight.

The guy, he did not seem to mind, he did not seem to mind at all. To fight for him was just as fine as not to fight at all. He seemed to like to fight. He was smiling when he knew. He knew the boy would want to fight. He knew he would not back away. The boy, he would not back away. And so the guy, the funny guy, he smiled as if to say that fighting was the best thing that could happen there that day.

And the girl did try to make it stop. She tried to make it all just stop. She did not want the two to fight. She was alright, she was ok, she did not need his help today.

He was trying to impress her. She thought so, we thought so, the boy, I'm sure, he also did think so. And probably she was impressed. We thought so, the boy thought so, and probably the guy thought so. He was like a knight. A shiny cartoon knight.

Then they started both to fight and it was something else. He was like Zoro, but he didn't have a sword. He was a master of kung fu with his own invented style. A crazy style, a wacky style, a nothing like you'd seen it style. No one has ever seen a person fight this way before.

For us, it was a movie; like watching a good movie. He did not hurt the boy. He made a fool of him. The boy was drunk. It was easy for the funny guy to beat him. But he did not hurt him. He ducked all hits and laughed and only tripped the boy and pushed the boy aside. The boy was getting tired fast, the guy could go all night, you could see that he could go all night.

The other boys who teased the girl, they took the boy away. The boy was angry, but the other boys, they took the boy away. He did not stand a chance against the funny wicked guy. That guy could really fight. He clearly loved to fight. He was a natural at fighting. And he didn't hurt the boy. He just played him like a fool. He could really move. He was so fast. He was so smooth. It was fun to watch him move. Like a silent movie star.

Charlie Chaplin was that way. So fast. So smooth. So funny too. That's the way, that guy, he was.

We knew he did it for the girl that did it to impress her. He said something that made her laugh and clearly he impressed her. And when he said the thing he said the thing that made her laugh, he smiled and then he disappeared as quickly and as suddenly as when he did appear. We did not hear what he did say and we didn't see him go away. But he did it for the girl and the girl she was impressed.

The snake he is so cool and the snake he is so charming. And the snake is very careful not to be someone alarming anyone he's talking to. He's careful not to trouble the young woman who is telling him the story she is telling him. She has said so much and she has told him lots.

There always is someone who always tells him lots because the snake is always charming. It is so good to be so charming and still not to be alarming to anyone who's living there.

Anyone who's living there is often young and often there to study there or simply be an artist there or simply be someone who's there who's always hanging out in there. There are many places there to just hang out in there and hang around and be around and check out both the sights and sounds of anything that just goes by and anything that's there. And drinking this and drinking that and doing this and doing that and spending time and passing time and not much holding onto time.

Anybody might be strange and anybody might be odd and anybody feels they do or feels they don't belong. They are they, it's said by they who come to see them there, or come to visit there, to be like those who do live there, when clearly they do not live there to anyone who does live there it is clear for them to see. They are they to those outside, but not to those of them right there. They might be this, they might be that, and often they do know themselves to see themselves, if even they don't know themselves too deeply. But they are one and they are two and sometimes three or more. Some they know and some they don't, and they are they to them outside, and not so much to they themselves. And when they are, it will be over.

Now they know some and can see some and not see some if they care to not care to. So many living there together are not there to live together. They live together naturally. But they are not together.

So many strange together, not being strange together, and not being there together, means that they are being what you might call natural, and they are used to it, so they are not so careful. Not always being careful. Not always being watchful. For the snake that's something good. Because he's strange because he's odd that is something good.

For the monkey this is also good. Because he's strange because he's odd this is also good. And for the snake it's good that being strange and being odd makes it good to come around in here. The monkey's come around in here because it's good to come around in here, because it's good if you are strange or odd.

And now the snake has been around and the snake has asked around and now the snake has also found that the monkey's been around. And now he knows a little more. He knows the monkey hangs around. He knows the monkey can be found. He knows the monkey talks to girls. And maybe girls talk back to him. And maybe girls have gone with him. Maybe they have been with him. Maybe one has been with him. Maybe one who's been with him will tell a tale of him, will tell the snake about him more, will tell him more about the monkey.

There might be one who's been with him and she will talk about it now, she will tell about it now, tell the snake about it now, and tell him what he needs to know he needs to know some more right now. The snake he needs to know some more, and he needs to know it now. He needs to know important things, and he needs to know some more, and he needs to know it now.

There are some things the snake does know. The snake does know some things. He does know some important things. He knows there is a weakness. The monkey has a weakness. He knows that he is vain. And it often is a weakness if any one is vain.

He knows he does not hide. The monkey does not hide, he likes to come outside. He likes to come outside and play around with boys and girls. He likes to fight with boys and stir up girls and make a big impression; to show the girls the way he is and be impressed with how he is.

He is that way, and in that way, he likes to show the way he is, and when he shows the way he is, is anyone impressed? Is any girl impressed? He is that way and is there one who is impressed with how he is? Is there a girl impressed with how he is? Is there a girl out there who is impressed, who wants to know, who was impressed, and wanted then to know and then did get to know him better? And then got to know him better?

### 3

The tiger is impressed enough to want to know him better. But she is not the one the snake is hoping she would be. She is not the one he would be thinking of at all. She is a quiet one. And she is a deadly one. She has power. She has grace. She is agile too, fast and smooth.

All three of them have power, Monkey, Tiger, Snake, but in different ways. Her way is a prepared way and a forceful way. She is like a tiger. She does not look like one. She is one inside. Each one is one inside. Not one looks outside the way they are inside. They do not look like what they are. They are what they are inside; their outside is like any one. They're like any one at all outside, but they are different in themselves inside.

She strikes with speed. She strikes with force. She stalks her prey. Make no mistake - she does have prey, she will have prey. But she is good, so very good, so very, very just and good. What does that mean? She's a hero. Fights for good. Defeats the bad. No one fools with her, to fool with her is bad. She is good and she is strong and she is fast and she knows right from wrong.

She is the tiger and she is one but she is also one of them and who are they? They are who they are and no one knows just who they are. No one knows in total who they are. No one knows the whole of it, of who they are. But they are there and they help out. Whoever is in charge of the people there at large. They are there to help them out.

They are not the government but they are working when and where they can with them. They're a secret group of people and think they know what's right. They want to make it happen, to make the right thing happen. Sometimes governments and they are not in agreement. And that's a reason why that they are a secret. Sometimes they don't agree. They do not interfere, but they clearly don't agree. They might lend a hand where hands are not meant to be lent. They must lend a helping hand when they know that it is right. But they do not interfere; at least not so much out right.

In secret and in silence they do they must do; helping out and doing right and fighting all great evil in the hearts of all who live for bad. They try to do some good. And they do it very quietly. They do not say that they are there or they are one of them.

They are small. They are not big. Together they are who they are; there is no one who's in charge of them. They are doing what they do by all of them deciding what it is that they are doing.

They work together and alone, but together or alone, they work for what they all do say is what they all do want. They all do want, they say they do, they think they do, they all do want the same thing. They want to help to make things good.

What is good? They think they know. When it's hard to know then it is hard to know, but when they know they know they know and they are sure to act upon it, to act on what they know. They work it out. What's good is what is good when it is said that it is good, naturally. And

when there's good you work for good or else you work for bad. Of course it's only said that way and there is much that's in between. But when it's said and you agree perhaps you do agree, and if you do and when you do then I'm sure you do agree, and that is when they also do, they also do agree, naturally. Anybody could and anybody would and anybody will agree, and so of course will they.

For her, it's a vocation. For her, there's no vacation. It's not a job for her. It's a way of life for her. It is there. It is always there. And she is glad that it is there and always there. She does not rest from it. Rest assured that she is resting well in it by being there inside of it. It being there inside of her, it's just the same as being her.

She is who she is, and she is that. She is working that and being that, both through and through. She belongs there. She's the best there. Do not mess with her. She is deadly when she needs to be, she's a warrior for sure.

So what does she think about the monkey? He is cute but he is bad. Is he cute because he's bad? In the way that he is bad there is a way that he is cute. Because the way that he is bad could be a way that he is good. And he could be good - very good.

He is something else. Exceptional. Very bright. Very strong. Very quick to move very quickly. He can fight. He can really fight. If he had a way that was a moral way then he certainly would be someone that really could belong with them.

He could belong with us. We are small in size but great in force. And we do good. At least we try. We try to make it better. We can help to make it better. He could help us help to make it better.

There are those who cannot help. They can only hurt. Some are mean, mean and malignant. Some are really menacing. And we need some help to slow them down. He could help us slow them down. He could be good. But he needs help.

He cannot yet control himself. He needs a goal, a lofty goal. He needs to have a way. He needs to learn a way to do the best of what he now can do without so much as thinking; it would do him good to do some thinking. If he could see that discipline is not just something from outside that does not have a life inside then he might see that discipline is something that is interesting. It could be good for him. We could work a bit on him. And maybe work with him.

They agree he could be good. She could be right. He could be good. And yes they say that she should do whatever she thinks she should do to help him be a help to them. And go ahead and work it out. Find out more and check him out. Be discreet. Can you hide successfully or will he know that you are there? Will he see that you are there and see that you are there to see what kind of person he might be?

No, she knows that he won't know. He will not know that she is there unless she lets him know she's there. And she won't let him know she's there until she wants it known she's there. She's a stalker who's sublime in her ways so natural for her to be the way she is.

He is so sure so very sure he's much too sure that it's just him, that there's no one else who is like him who is like the monkey. When he goes the way he goes he does not think that there could be any one who follows him. He looks from time to time he looks to see but who could

there be that's near to him, staying near and close to him while he was going like he goes? Who could go along with him or follow him? Who could do that? He does not think there is someone who could ever do that. No one could ever keep up with him. Over his shoulder from time to time he might just take a look. But he does not think that he will see someone there who's there to see.

But she is there and she has seen him and he has not seen her there to see him. She has been watching him, the tiger. Longer than the snake has known about the monkey, she has known about the monkey, the tiger. And now she knows about the snake as well. She is that good.

Well she knew about the snake in any case. She knew about the snake from way before. The snake he does not know her. The monkey does not know her. She knows about the snake. She knows about the monkey. She does not know them; really know them. But she knows about them. And that is more than they can say about knowing about her today.

Her group has known about the snake. Her group has thought about the snake. Could he be good? Could he belong?

Once they thought he might belong, the snake might go along with them. But the snake does not belong with them and he cannot go along with them. The snake does not belong with them or with anyone at all. The snake belongs to no one but himself.

The snake does have a group that he likes to go along with. But that group is not the group that the tiger goes along with. The snake belongs to no one but he goes along with them. They are not a force of good. They are more a force of bad. The snake does not belong to them but he likes to go along with them. He works with them. He works for them. And sometimes they are helping him. And mostly they are leaving him alone to do what he does best by doing it alone unless he needs or wants a lending hand and then they lend a hand to him.

She did not ask the snake to join. She knew there was no point in that. She didn't even say hello I know I see that you are good at what it is that you can you do and what you do is what you are and you are good at what you are and would you like to do some good by being good at who you are and what you do and do some good? She didn't even try. It was clear to her at once to her that clearly he was not that way and would not want to be that way and spend his power in that way to try and do some good. He could not be with them. He would not join a group like that. He would not come with them. He would not go with them. The only way that he would go was in the way that he would go by being by himself, devoted to himself and anyone that he was with was with him for his sake.

Maybe he was not so bad. Maybe he was just that way and maybe that was not so bad as bad as doing bad but was just not there to just do good. It might be that his group was bad but he was not so clearly bad so much as not that clearly good. He might not be so clearly good and maybe not so clearly bad. In any case, they did not ask and would not ask the snake to come along with them for they were clearly good it seems and the tiger too was good it seems and the snake was clearly not clearly good it seems.