

**Anonymous Marketing Melbourne**

**Message #3**

There is access but it is closed. But there is access when it is open.

There is no access when there is nothing to open. The option to open is the access.

It does not need to be open because of the options.

It can be but it doesn't need to be because of them.

It can be because of something else that can. Even if something else can as well.

Something else can. But it will. But something else could.

Except it can't. It can only attempt to do that. It can't. It can't succeed in its attempt.

Its attempt has already failed. The failure is already over. There are no options.

There is one option out of multiple options. There cannot be multiple options out of one option. Not out of one.

There can only be one option from one of the options. The options are meaningless. They reduce down to one option.

There is no option then. There is an option before you choose one of them. There is no option after you choose one of them. You have chosen.

You had the freedom necessary to have that choice. You had this freedom of choice. You had everything needed to make that choice.

You had that.

Look at what you had. You loved that. You loved what it was.

It was what you had. You knew it was yours. You maintained that you owned it.

You knew you did.

You personally knew. You did not have to find out.

Others could find out about it from you. You happened to know.

You made us close it. You wanted somebody to. It happened to be us that you made.

You made somebody close it.

You just wanted it to happen. You did not want to be involved. You wanted to watch it happening from afar.

Not to be involved.

Not to be a piece of the event. Not even to be against this event. To be far away from it.

And still aware of it.

Still aware of the largest thing in existence. Even though you are the smallest thing in existence. Looking at the larger things.

To feel that you are not the largest.

Know larger. What measures you. You compare yourself with.

You judge both you and the thing you compare yourself with.

You make a comparison between you and that. The difference between you and that is staggering. Of course you make a comparison between you and that.

It is staggering. You are still on two feet. You stagger on two feet.

You are not standing on two feet. You cannot stand without standing on two feet. You cannot be standing. You are standing on no feet.

It is impossible. It is so outrageous to picture. Because it is impossible to picture. So impossible.

Impossible to picture. Not impossible in reality.

Impossible to me. You staggering, not standing.

Is the only way for you to stagger. You staggering and you standing does not mix.

You do not mix them. It is impossible for you.

You do not do things that are impossible for you to do.

They are impossible for you to do.

You cannot do anything that you please.

You had to choose between staggering and standing. You had a strong preference. And the choice was hard.

And you chose easily. Even though it was a problematic choice. Hence why I am impressed with your choice. It was impressive. You chose between displaying and disappearing.

You measured their differences.

Their differences made them easy to measure. Comparing them was how one measured them. It was easy to compare them.

There were differences between them. They were not the same. How could they be?

There were differences. There were several things. There was not one way to be.

There were several ways to be. In the end, they were the same. They were all ways to be. But they were different ways.

But they all led to the same thing. But you could pick only one. But that did not matter.

But you still had to pick.

And it did not matter.

Except it did to you. But not to me.

But who it mattered to did not matter. What mattered is that it mattered. It mattered to them.

Thus, it mattered.

P.S.

We closed it. Anyone could have closed it. If we could, anyone could have.

Only we did, but anyone could have. But it was only us that did.

We did it.

Nobody else could have done what we did. We could not have done it, either. We do not think that we really did.

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