

WHEN THEY PUT ME IN CHARGE ●

Peter Leight

of the arrangements I moved into the area I used to be afraid of, the area I wasn't even aware of before they put me in charge, it's an area that didn't even exist when somebody else was in charge. I'm opening all the doors, leaving them open like a dispensary, handing out free tickets, even though you don't need a ticket to get in—it's better to have something to hold onto, better to give something away. I'm wearing one of those friendship bracelets that makes you feel friendly, I mean everybody is my friend. Now that I'm in charge I'd like to find a way for everybody to be satisfied—I'm spending the medal money, opening up the money jar like a vault that turns into a tunnel, if everybody takes some there's nothing wrong with that. Honestly it's better to share, better when every account is a joint account—this isn't the kind of level where you advance to the next level. When you're in charge people want to know what you have to offer, there's nothing wrong with that, it needs to be satisfying, when it's satisfying it's proportional, like a punishment. When they put me in charge I started cleaning things up, clean on the surface, I don't know about the area underneath the surface—of course what's clean doesn't always stay clean, when people do bad things it's not because somebody lets them, they don't need permission, as when you don't have room to open something until you close something that is already open. I think I'll move people around when I'm in charge so everybody is in a place somebody else was in—I'm trying to be fair the way Kant said beauty is separate *from any interest*, although I'm interested in a lot of things, honestly I'm interested in practically everything I can think of. I'm not going to be disappointed or to pretend I'm not disappointed.