I found myself thinking that it was not working at all well and I did need to start this thing and all I could do was close my eyes and try to think, but it was not working. This wasn't good.

Eventually I fond my self thinking of black and then it was Mick Jagger and that was weird. I found my self thinking that there must be some reason for this, perhaps there was something guiding me to this strange place and if so, I wondered why.

I found my self thinking there must be an explanation.

Then I found my self thinking if there was an explanation it may well be out there on the 'net. I was thinking that a quick Google search would lead me to a solution, but then I found myself thinking that it, if found, would be found to be an amorphous ill defined group beyond my reason and understanding.

I found myself thinking this would not be at all good. It was then I realised that all this thinking was making me thirsty. I found myself thinking that a great big thirst would need a big cold beer. I found myself thinking this was a good idea and so I did.

For quite a while I was not thinking about anything at all.