

Logbook of an Explorer - II

Creating a Beginning Requires Temporal Manipulation and Dimensional Organization

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Table of Contents

01 – Usage Notes

Roe Sette's Tone
Not Cool
Free Will
Processing

02 - Introductions:1

Discrimination
A Spell
A Path
My Special Minute
Splash!

03 - Introductions:2

Square Dancing
Formulas For Spell
Security Settings
Winds
Folly

04 - Beginningless

A Black Eye
Connoted Soul
Location is Everything
Progeny Lost
Ingredients

05 - Introductions:3

06 - Introductions:4

One-Way Mirror
Mortified
Ruptured Pipeline

07 - Dimensions

I Square
Source
The Web
Dog's Life
Dimension Sauce
This Is Good
Rivals
Doppler
Dimensional Focus
Only Coffee
Taking Sides
Lap Overs

[Pope Joke](#)
[Knots](#)
[Wandering](#)
[Evil Spirits](#)
[Overbearing](#)
[Summer Dress](#)

08 - Tests

[Escape](#)
[A Jar of Me](#)
[Proper Authorities](#)
[Acts](#)
[River](#)
[Regret](#)
[Just For Fun](#)
[Admission](#)
[Speak!](#)
[Away](#)
[Knock Knock](#)
[Spring Cleaning](#)
[Maya Is That You](#)
[Remorse](#)

09 - Knots

[Hermits](#)
[Destroyers](#)
[Bridges](#)
[Covenant](#)
[Four Elements of Knots](#)
[Christening](#)
[Platforms](#)
[Begin Engine](#)

10 - Time

[A Name for Nothing](#)
[Wheel](#)
[Then Then](#)
[Deeper Before](#)
[What Time](#)
[Toy Time](#)
[Here Now](#)
[Baked](#)
[John's Time](#)
[Revolution Per Day](#)
[Eternity](#)
[Traveling](#)
[A Time for All Reasons](#)

11 - Invitation

[Party On](#)
[The Good Ones](#)
[Worker Underfoot](#)
[Webs](#)

[Tests](#)
[Soul's Mate](#)
[Forever Dawn](#)

12 - Prayer

[Jolly Souls](#)
[Beginning the Beginning](#)
[Answering the Prayer](#)
[Jesus](#)
[Are You You](#)
[Is That You](#)
[Knots of Soul](#)
[No Punishment](#)
[Christ Mind](#)
[Can't Stop the Storm](#)
[Me First](#)
[Universal Mind](#)
[Just Reflections](#)
[Subtle Prayer](#)
[Heaven's Bridge](#)
[Admission of Guilt](#)
[In God's Mind](#)
[Having No Mind](#)
[What to Love](#)
[My Last Act](#)

13 - About the Author

[Packaged Deal](#)
[Rip Tide](#)
[Painting Cars](#)
[Army](#)
[Tin Soldier](#)
[Dancing](#)
[Air Dragon](#)
[My Horse](#)
[Red Skies](#)
[Amends](#)
[Mission to Hell](#)
[Birth](#)
[Selfish](#)
[Ego](#)

14 - Work In Progress

Mind
[Mind's Job](#)
Choice
[A Life for a Life](#)
Body
[Gusto](#)
Life
[General Consensus](#)

Uncle Jeff

Life After Life

Touching

Path of a Warrior

Moon Mun

Open Door

01 - Usage Notes

~ -Warning-

This book uses subliminal messages through mental imagery to carry you the reader along a mental path.

This book is intended for mature and open-minded thinkers.

Please proceed at your own risk.

The book that follows
describes the workings of our world and of us
from perspectives
you might have not considered.

I am an explorer.

This book was inspired and coauthored by my inner voices.

This book seems to be about creating a beginning.

In general as you read this book
just allow your mind to formulate and experience
the perspectives being described
without limiting yourself to only what is possible
and without fear of where these perspectives might take you.

Let us leave preconceptions in our wake.

Make what you will of the format.

Generally the left-justified text carries the more present voice
while the centered text contains diversions
into other related perspectives
and is often delivered in a more ascended voice and language.

But sometimes it is the other way.

~ -Roe Sette's Tone-

Knots logic bridges and a sense of humor
were used in building this book
so the same should provide you well
with useful dimensions
for optimizing your experience.

~

You may think you don't agree with that
or you don't feel comfortable with the spelling
or maybe you don't even understand it
but at some level you probably do
and at other levels it doesn't matter.

So just let it go and move on.

Experience the flow of thoughts.

Let it go and feel the flow.

~ -Not Cool-

The other refrigerators called him "motor mouth"
just because he was a little noisy.

~

Now let it go.

Using this trans-portal effect through channels embedded in knots
when I build structures
using knots arranged according to formulas
then I am building channels of consciousness
into other dimensions.

When I am arranging knots into structures of consciousness
which could benefit the participants in those structures
and maybe even all mun
then I am conceiving formulas.

When I played chess in the park
on your wedding day
the game was played in my mind.

And when I am considering the knots and structures
that were used to build my own consciousness
then I am seeking to understand the formulas
that arranged the knots in such a way
that created me
and hopefully get a glimpse of
the one or ones who conceived my formulas.

~

It don't matter.

~ -Free Will-

For a consciousness to be grown with a strong will
it must be allowed to conceive its own formulas
arrange its own knots
and develop its own channels.

~

The questions lie before you now.

~ -Processing-

It is all about the act of
processing the relationships connotations
and symbolism
that breaks through the limiting structures
in your mind.

The sequence is the code.

It is all about turning your mind around
in a whipping motion
to get you outside of that box
that forms your mountain of self.

It is when your mind/brain processes
certain perspectives
in such an order
that releases the knots
of limited thinking.

Just let it go and ride the wave with me for a little while
and tell your mind that everything is going to be all right.

02 - Introductions:1

~ -Discrimination-

Access to certain dimensions requires invitation
and sometimes membership fees
paid for with energy or obligation.

Let it go.

And only those with high scores
will get access to the best
otherworldly connections.

You know that's true.

You are doing very well. Really.

You are perfect.

~ -A Spell-

A good spell
is respectful and patient
in its authority.

The power of any spell
is measured by
the strength and number
of its connections
to otherworldly powers.

Any spell
can be a dimension
in other spells
but the otherworldly connections
and therefore the power
are not included and must be provided.

Any dimension
of any spell
will tell you that
above anything else
it is first
attracted to
energy.

~

~ -A Path-

A good path
is respectful and patient
in its authority.

The power of any path
is measured by
the strength and number
of its connections
to otherworldly powers.

Any path
can be a dimension
on other paths
but the otherworldly connections
and therefore the power
are not included.

A path is like a spell.

And they are both
dimensions.

~

A path is a perspective
and perspectives give dimension to self.

Because as with any perspective
there is included both now and then
before and after

here and there

and in and out.

~ -My Special Minute-

Time's horizon is not all I see
when I look at me
in here and now.

If as in a bubble on a stream
in here and now
I were to float
then the shore
that was my before
would become my after.

If I stood still
instead
toes clinging to the sand
it would be the water
that approached me from my before
and disappeared after.

Memories dwindle in half lives
and anticipation readies what is
for what will be.

And these are what I see
when I look at me
in here and now.

~

~ -Splash!-

What happens when a liar
"moistens" his lie.

If a liar added moisture to his lie
would it then become more believable
or would the moisture cause his lie
to lose its consistency.

Then what about truths.

Can you add too much moisture
to a truth.

~

Feel the flow and let it go.

03 - Introductions:2

~ -Square Dancing-

When my body takes its place and walks its pace
upon Earth and under the heavens
it is a dance of atoms
with the will
to not be alone.

Similarities bond and differences strike up the winds.

So grab your partner
and bond hold tight
and let's us get some wind a'blow'n.

~

Our every dimension relies on structures of atoms
as nets of nets aligned with other nets of nets
according to formulas that have worked so well that
the formulas became invisible and embodied
as in asphalt.

The structures are the formulas of their beginnings
but we see only hills valleys and stars.

These dimensional formulas build the structures that
provide locations for my every thought
and also carry the weight of our world.

These formulas began through necessity
to get from one place to another
but through acceptance and frequent use
certain ruts developed in the roads
and those narrow paths were widened.

Formulas control the knots
like how timers wake you up in the morning
and help you bake your bread.

~ **-Formulas For Spell-**

There are formulas
that wave the rides
and raise the tides.

There are formulas
that take me home
when my time is here
and bring me back
with eyes so clear.

~

~ **-Security Settings-**

While reading this book please adjust your mental security parameters
to accept the following protocol.

~ **-Winds-**

Winds blow
and though I may complain
I must accept.

Winds may only muss my hair
or destroy my town
but I cannot change them.

And though they may change me
I cannot blame them either.

I tell you
winds cannot be blamed
because winds are only air.

~

~ **-Folly-**

I am not invoking the tried-and-true formulas
of the scientific method
in this book.

At the end of my path
truths lie ripe

and ready for harvest.

The truths presented here are subjective
and based on conceived evidence.

These truths rely on the rainbow.

These are truths' perspectives
from inside of my mind.

These truths of mind reveal that
we have been on this planet
for only a few thousand years.

These truths also point to evidence that
the Earth is flat
and that the shore is my before and also my after.

And according to these conceived truths
the sun is reborn each day
on the opposite side of the sky.

These truths are from perspectives of higher presence
where rainbows point the way to good fortune.

There are even perspectives of truths
I am told
that say one man and his reindeer
can deliver gifts
to all of the world in the same night
and that mother's love really does
taste like vanilla pudding.

You are entering the world of unicorns and apple pies.

~

04 - Beginningless

In life
separate from the things of Maya and Mun
time is beginningless.

~

In this writing "Mun" will refer to spirit as opposed to "Maya"
which I will define simply as matter
though only for the strict purposes of the following logical paths
being laid out here in this book.

I would use "Man" and "Maya" if it weren't for
the connotations of "Man."

~ -A Black Eye-

Man...
supremacist gender of this human species
claiming the name of all life
as his own.

~

And besides what "Man" connotes
the male gender of this human species called "Man"
has a reputation and history
that do not present a favorable image
in other dimensions.

~ -Connoted Soul-

Test performance scores
will be marked plainly across your soul
for everyone to see.

Just open your soul's eyes and gaze upon
the many transgressions
blazoned across the wretched soul of Man.

~

If I were to use "Man" I would be sure to explain to you
its correct pronunciation and meaning.

~ -Location is Everything-

The sounds of a word
and the word's characters
each exist in their own dimension
and you cannot measure a thing like a word
in its multidimensional states
using the same stick.

~

As I was saying before
if I were to use the word "Man"
as in "Man and Maya"
then I would still be worried that you might think that
I was referring to the opposite side of
the dimensional string from that of woman
and that is not what I will be talking about
exactly.

I say exactly because all energy originates from conflict.

And the conflict between 1 and 0
or sometimes thought of as
thing and nothing
holds great credit and blame
in the building of Mun's dimensions.

~ -Progeny Lost-

If I do not experience the dimensions of
having and not having
then the progeny of those two dimensions
will not be realized.

~

Your thoughts are almost correct.

Though you still have it in your mind that I am talking about man and woman.

No I am not. And yes I am.

From the dimension of which I speak

there is no distinction that separates "Man" from "Woman."

Woman has spirit so Woman is Mun.

God "breathed" life into Maya
and Mun was born
as surely as mud is made when rain pours down.

And yes however I will be talking about man and woman
but only from the perspectives of the conflict
that exists between them
and how that conflict supports the dimensions of their union
and thus perpetuates their beginning.

I will be talking about the knots that build the structures of our world
and the formulas that give them authority.

~ **-Ingredients-**

Stars must explode and sometimes collide
for Mun to have the necessary ingredients
to hold together the nets of dimensions
that hold us together and keep us apart.

However if those necessary ingredients
had never existed
then obviously they would not be necessary.

From our current perspective on this path
when creating our beginnings
those ingredients seem to have been born
for the purpose of our existence
but from a perspective of the beginning....

Well lets just say that
the crap in the field draws the ants and flies.

~

Mun could not exist in the dimension of
Maya and Mun without Maya.

And from Mun's arrogant perspective
Maya would be lifeless without Mun.

But the truth is that
if either of them were no longer present
in the dimensions of their union
then time would once again

become beginningless.

05 - Introductions:3

I hide behind another name
because I know you would not approve of me.

Your standards have such grave power
that not even you can escape their measure.

Mine do as well.

Therefore I tell you in advance that
I am not all that you see before you now.

And it is as true to say as well that
what you see before you now
is not all of what I am.

And more than that
and with grieving confidence and certainty
I can also tell you that
you would not approve of
the boat
that put me here.

Yes and even my horse smells
and slumps wet and dirty
from abuse.

So I will save you
from those other selves
for now
and give you only the very best
of who I am.

~

And when I speak of this being of
honesty and greatness somewhere deep within me
I will call him "Paul Lungust." ~

06 - Introductions:4

I do my work in solitude
so my opinions are often missing bits and pieces
that could make them seem wrong to everyone else.

So if you see something that you know to be an obvious error
you are probably seeing what I said
from a dimension I did not consider.

Therefore for reasons of my background
I can tell you with honesty that
my views opinions and beliefs are limited to
the dimensions that are available to me.

~ -One-Way Mirror-

Everywhere I look there I am.

I could probably use a little
"not me" time.

~

Why This Way.

I apologize for the strange delivery of my message.

Though a perfectionist
I am also a poor writer and reader
so my search for enough seems never realized
for lack of time.

Therefore getting caught up in the roots and branches
of proper delivery
would only take me farther away from the message intended.

I can only assume you are no more damaged than I.

~ -**Mortified**-

It was a sideways comment
from my technical writing teacher
that caused me to drop her class.

"Concise..." she hissed loudly enough
for everyone to hear
as she returned my first and final classroom assignment.

~

~ -**Ruptured Pipeline**-

Warning: A leak
has occurred
in the truth line
on major level B.

Affected areas
are expected to grow
for the next 24 hours.

Truth is flooding the streets
and businesses and homes
are being destroyed.

You may want to avoid this area
at all costs.

~

So here we are again at the beginning.

I will try to anticipate and participate
in your thoughts and emotions
and if possible join you here
in your cloud of consciousness.

Please proceed carefully
for there are many mirrors
on this path. ~

07 - Dimensions

Our forebears lived in caves.

But there were good and bad
black and white and maybe even gray.

~ -I Square-

If I were a single square
in a chain-linked fence
made from knots and wires
there would be obvious paths
that defined my existence
from different perspectives
and in different dimensions.

For example
as a square in a fence
I might identify more fully
with the wires that reached toward the sky
rather than those that reached toward the ground.

I might be more friendly with the squares
to my right and left
and ignore the ones that shared my wires
for they would be just me
in different squares.

~

~ -Source-

If I were an idea stemming wide and wild
with great popularity and acceptance
must I remain loyal
to my creator.

It would be me they loved.

It would be me they held so tightly
in their minds
with delight and wonder.

I would surely have a source
in some other dimension
but what should that mean to me.

Can I not
raise my own flag
and carry my own candle proudly.

Can I not say
this is me
just because I have a creator.

~

Imagine all walks of life today confined to
the number of human bodies available when
humans lived in caves.

The "fairies"
I would suspect
were not long for life.

The geeks and freaks gave the chiefs the creeps
and were probably killed.

And yet WE SURVIVED!!!

~ -The Web-

But what of the web.

If I had climbed down a chain
through some combination of parents
choosing the most appropriate characteristics
with the highest spiritual associations and influences
to be where I am now in this body heart and mind
then what about the web.

At what point would the chain grow outward in association
complexity strength and courage to other chains
to foster knots strings structures and webs.

When does the web begin.

~

Sorry...
the web is in another dimension from that of the chain
and objects within each cannot be measured
using the same stick.

In other words
like ruts in the road
every dimension has its own evolution. ~

~ -Dog's Life-

Dogs are blind
to dimensions
that consume
you and me.

~

~ -Dimension Sauce-

Life is like a sauce
with many or few ingredients.

Ingredients
are dimensions
and so is the sauce.

Some ingredients make you sick
and some make you sweat.

Some dimensions make you happy
and some you just can't forget.

~

Conflict between two polarized dimensions
forms a string-like energy structure between them.

The stronger their potential
manifested through conflict from emotions or ideas for example
then the stronger will be the strings that form between them.

Call it "lightning" in another dimension.

~ -**This Is Good**-

Identities of dimensions
vary according to
their locations
along the strings of potential
that influence their personalities
and give them energy and direction.

Some dimensional locations
feel like planes
similar to the smooth surface of a lake
which once encountered
may seem to go on forever.

Love can be like that.

Love can create that.

~

Dimensions have locations that possess unique identities
and characteristics with respect to their proximity
to the extremes at the ends of the strings.

~ -**Rivals**-

Restaurant C was sad because
it was after B and A in the alphabet
but restaurants B and A were jealous of C
because its scores on the tests were higher.

Dimensions...strings...and knots....

~

Awareness through a location along a string forms an intersection
which alters one's perspective and identity of self
relative to the location's position along that dimensional string.

~ -**Doppler**-

My experience
of a fading sound
"travels" along a straight line
between the "location"
where the sound is loudest

to the location
where there is no sound at all.

Each point along that string
has its own identity
and experiencing its identity
alters my awareness.

~

A net of strings in a net of nets
arranged with other nets of nets through formulas
that merge on identities
have offspring in their own form of dimension
who then make their own knots
with other dimensions
and create strings and structures of their own
in that higher dimension of their joined will.

~ **-Dimensional Focus-**

Like an eye shifting focus
zooming in and out
I can be present
within any unique combination
of locations
in the nets of nets of strings
and experience the identity
of that single
perspective of dimensions
as it influences my awareness of self.

~

~ **-Only Coffee-**

He told her he didn't want any
but she brought him a cup anyway.

"I just made it" she whispered
close to his ear
as if it were a secret
while touching
the back of his hand
lightly
with three of her fingertips.

The coffee was too hot to drink
so he let his hand lie happily captive

while she gazed into his face.

He felt excited but exhausted.

He wanted to stay the night
but needed to get up early.

The weather wasn't as cold
as they said it would be
and she wasn't as pretty
as he had remembered
but he really
didn't want to leave.

Finally he told himself what the hell.

His shoulders slumped slightly
and he heard himself sigh
as he stepped firmly
into that dimension.

~

Dimensions lie on dimensional strings that give unique experiences
at every point along the string
just as there is meaning at every point on a ruler.

Dimensions exist along strings accordingly spaced
from one extreme to the other
creating a complement of dimensions that possess characteristics
as identities ranging from that at one extreme to the other.

~ -Taking Sides-

Since there are many
unique strings of dimensions
each having its own
particular influence on a person's
awareness of self
with many of them overlapping
and contradicting
"up" is not always "up."

A gift for your mother-in-law
for example
might seem like a good idea
unless your spouse and she
are at odds.

Dimensions.... Knots.... And strings....

~

The men who are lost in the dimensions of their work
and those who are guilty of sometimes neglecting their spousal duties
due to infidelity or other interest absorbing reasons
and those men with great responsibilities
can all be gullible to the childish pranks
but they all relate well
with their lives' mountains. ~

~ **-Lap Overs-**

Beings who are conscious
in mostly other dimensions
can be easily used and abused.

~

~ **-Pope Joke-**

One day the pope
shared a joke
with a bathroom attendant
who then laughed politely
as if he understood.

~

Formulas influence knots
in ways that can make their dimensional structures
seem to move in waves or patterns
not unlike how our path around the sun creates the seasons. ~

~ **-Knots-**

Dimensional strings intersect
and knots are formed
like the strings
that hold kites
so tight
that give them flight.

And these knots
are dimensions

and have dimensions too.

~

~ -Wandering-

Knots hold dimensions together
and keep them separate
like tape may hold together
the two pieces of a broken wand
but also distract
from the wand's visual continuity
and possibly its power.

These are different dimensions
held together
with the will to be one.

~

Orange magnets stick just as well as purple ones.

These two unrelated dimensions
contribute to the characteristics and identities
of the magnets.

And then what about shapes sizes and strengths.

These are all points on different rulers that give dimension to location. ~

~ -Evil Spirits-

Dimensions spread and are transmitted.

Disease could be spiritual.

~

To see is to feel in the process
if you are not damaged. ~

~ -Overbearing-

My dimensions in proximity to yours
seem to disappear
or take on lower levels of influence
than what I am used to

when in the proximity of others.

~

~ -Summer Dress-

The elevator doors opened
and my mouth dropped three floors.

~

Now please
just stay in the raft.

Listen to the ripples
and watch the dragonflies.

~

08 - Tests

Sugar is a test.

Power conquers all who wear it proudly.

Heroin cocaine etc...
these have always been tests and will continue to be so
for the next probable eternity.

Because
being here is not easy.

So there will always be many escape dimensions
set off to the side of your path
just begging for your attention.

~ -Escape-

Balancing a mountain
on top of a stone
everyday justifies some escape
but escape without meaning
is a path to emptiness.

~

~ -A Jar of Me-

My mountain represents
the marbles in my mind.

Ideas worries fears concerns and anticipations
give body to my mountain
and my mountain
limits my perspective.

~

Performance scores on these tests
will be marked across your soul
for everyone to see.

Even when you are elsewhere occupied
in some escape dimension perhaps
the Performance Scoring Department will be open
and actively recording and accumulating
your scores.

~ **-Proper Authorities-**

The Performance Scoring Department
has a very large area of responsibility and privilege
and can follow you into your dreams
and visions.

"Even to lust after another man's wife is a sin"
he told them.

So if you are looking for some escape
might I suggest rather
feeding the hungry or doing Yoga instead.

You are being tested and graded
this very minute.

Your every thought goal desire and action
is being heard judged recorded and graded. ~

~ **-Acts-**

The acts that give me shame
begin with convenience pleasure greed and weakness.

The acts that give me pride
begin with love acceptance joy strength and forgiveness.

And it is this shame
and pride that
paint my soul with just reflections.

My every thought goal desire and action
is being heard judged recorded and graded

by me.

I am my own Performance Scoring Department
and I also have the helm.

~

Shame is hell
and shame is the death of pride. ~

Building an identity with even layers
brings validity to the whole.

~ **-River-**

Living and catching fish
alongside the bank of a fast running river
can transport you
into a oneness with nature.

~

~ **-Regret-**

Water lives closer to the horizon of time
because water does not judge.

It does not question.

It does not react emotionally
and water does not regret.

~

~ **-Just For Fun-**

Spinning and flinging her hands
in the air
erratically
she screamed her feelings out loud.

With shifting eyes of focus
she twirled and twirled.

Excitement spewed from her face
like water from a fire hose.

The child within her
screamed out their name

and clasped its hands in rhythm
demanding more.

~

The tests point the way and open the doors
if you get the right scores. ~

~ -Admission-

No...
that part of you
is not welcome.

Yes.
I am sorry.

That part of you
will not be allowed in.

It does not pass the tests
and will not be included
as part of your eternal soul.

~

You must choose.

There is always a price
and it costs more to have more.

If you want to experience a beginning in another dimension
then some parts of yourself may need to be excluded.

Sorry...
those are the rules.

And of course
with very few exceptions
your animal
will remain
as part of Earth.

~

Pain is also a test a lesson a punishment
and sometimes even a blessing.

~ -**Speak!**-

Pain brings your attention to
what needs your attention.

~

Orgasms are tests.

And as everyone knows
hormones can be
cruel and ruthless opponents.

~ -**Away**-

Alcohol marijuana caffeine and TV
take us to other dimensions
and we are glad to be away
for as long as it lasts.

I wonder if the cells in our bodies
also have a taste for the hooch
just to help them escape the drudgery
of balancing their mountains.

And sex which is what brought "us" here
is a test a lure
a trap and a blessing.

~ -**Knock Knock**-

Sex was once the only reason
we ventured outside of our shells
and for some may still be.

We are drawn into the excitement
when the taste for it
overcomes our concern for its costs.

Do you see my point.

~ -**Spring Cleaning**-

Creating a beginning

requires dimensional organization
which means
choosing the dimensions
that support the you
that you want to be
and leaving behind the dimensions that do not.

~

More tests are
tolerating
playing
waiting
loving
giving
caring
hating
hurting
politeness
and addictions.

~ **-Maya Is That You-**

Addictions are interesting and revealing
about the "I" who says he is in control
and about the spiritual separation
between subconscious personalities in general.

Addictions also tell us a great deal
about the material used
to build the borders
between one self and another.

Yes I think I have made my point already.

~ **-Remorse-**

Everything you do
will haunt you
and paint your soul
with just reflections.

~

Two more tests are vanity and jealousy.

We are growing and we make mistakes
but our placement in these tests
like it or not
forms our identities.

And by our identities
we are known to ourselves
to each other
and to God. ~

09 - Knots

In this writing I will use the word "knot"
as if that word were a 55% accurate example of a conjunction
and a 35% accurate example of a preposition.

The word "knot" also has a noun and verb usage
that can be singular or plural
with standard conjugation applied.

So though "knot" is mainly used as a noun
in this book
it may also be used as a verb conjunction or preposition.

When these similes lose their knots to the word "knot"
I feel certain you will notice.

~ -Hermits-

Water and fire
have no regrets
accept no blame
and share mortal knots between them.

Fire and water maintain a disharmonious relationship
that creates useful conflict
in other dimensions.

~ -Destroyers-

"No I didn't see your cat lying there.
Honest I didn't mean to hurt your cat."
~

~ -Bridges-

"Oh that was your grandmother.

Well I'm glad I was there to help."

~

Humans hold themselves together
with pieces of paper and knots.

~ **-Covenant-**

It is the sacred promise
that Man makes to Woman
in return for her delivery of his progeny.

A special seat in the house
goes to the mother of a mun.

She deserves to be taken care of
for her participation
in supporting the continued efforts
of their beginning.

~

Building knots requires your time
and sometimes your soul.

Knots can be like trees
under whose shade
your corpse will nourish. ~

~ **-Four Elements of Knots-**

Waterknots let go in the rain
and find their own way.

Sandknots wear thin the ropes of labor
and leave little to hold.

Fireknots cannot be told
what not to do.

And airknots are the keys to heaven
that will adorn your palace there.

~

Some knots have leaders.

There are gracious leaders and not.

And some leaders have leaders.

But when knots are allowed to lead
then leaders need lead no more.

~ -Christening-

What an adorable baby.

Thanks.

What did you name her.

"Boss."

~

I try not to factor in my own gratification
when deciding if and how to develop knots.

The consequences the nuances
the lines that begin to slither
the hurt feelings
the teary goodbyes
and the regret....

The cost for knots can be quite dear.

~ -Platforms-

Tuesday is relative.

Relative dimensions
support knots
that form structures as platforms
on which the world may rest its body.

~

~ -Begin Engine-

I have learned that if I want something
then I must be willing to give it up
because this world is an illusion
and it keeps beginning
because we keep participating.

If you sit quietly
you can hear the wheel of time
clicking over the beginnings in its path.

Click click.

Click click.

~

It all started with kings and pawns.

Then others came
and popularity here on this plane
grew so intense even the pawns took on souls
and were soon demanding equal rights.

Having a beginning as a king would be a sweet vacation
I'd have to admit
if I could afford it.

The debt would be enormous.

But we are what we remember being.

10 - Time

We will now look at time.

What is it and such.

If this chapter gets a little confusing for you
then please just remind yourself to
let it go and feel the flow.

But please be tolerant
because there are judgments
on this course.

~ -A Name for Nothing-

You see time does not exist
because if time did exist
then time's movement would need to occur
in a direction beginning somewhere
in our far future
and ending somewhere
in our past
because we experience time from past to future.

So if time were a thing traveling toward us
like a head wind
then we would have to be traveling the other way.

~

Got it....

And for this contradictory knot to exist
between time and us
we would have to be secured to something
and this thing called time
would have to pass through us like icy winds in our faces
pushing our legs back with each step.

But time does not pass through us
as the sun does not circle us
even though it does
in our minds and in our dimensions
and in our formulas knots and structures.

So time cannot be this thing
that faces us in the face
with a force that brings our future
even though light is received and not seen.

~ -Wheel-

Life grows even between the cracks.

Life's formulas are evident in Earth's puddles.

And even as the rain begins to dry
seeds will sprout.

Time does not exist
but yes it does.

Your feet on my shoulders
and mine on yours
begins our beginning.

And our beginnings
turn the wheel of time.

~

So no we are not riding on top of time
as in a bubble on a stream of time
and we are not facing into it
as it parts our hair and passes us by.

Rather we are the force of time
and our footprints mark our beginnings. ~

~ -Then Then-

Time includes now and then then.

Then then is a mentioning of a previous minute
and obviously the memory of that mentioning
or even the mentioning of the mentioning

of that minute.

So if I took my pills
and then brought up the fact of it later
in a discussion with my doctor perhaps
I would be reentering the dimensions of that
minute when I took my pills.

The interesting thing about that is that
it is the same time.

It is the same minute
being experienced in different dimensions
at different times
and yet the same minute.

A snapshot so to speak.

And what is even more interesting than that
is that
when I change my now
then my then then
will somehow be changed as well.

My photograph of now
in the future
when I mention it then
will be different.

So yes it seems that I really am changing
my future dimensions
by the choices that I make right now.

~

I turned off the TV and did my homework
so I should be good and ready for tomorrow. ~

~ -Deeper Before-

The road to a beginning
must go deeper

than the beginning.

~

A beginning represents the lowest point
but not as low as
before the beginning began.

Every road's beginning
began before it was started.

They say that it is best done in the spring.

People do come back to God
you know
even from the darkest places. ~

~ **-What Time-**

First tell me
what is "it."

What time is "what."

Which time do you mean.

~

~ **-Toy Time-**

The clock does not know
what time it is.

So don't even ask.

~

Direction is traveled in time when speed is assumed.

Movement is represented in time relative to direction.

Events are remembered in time giving sequence to path.

Presence is measured in time like when waiting for the dentist.

So which time. ~

~ **-Here Now-**

If I am "here"
then "it" must be now.

For what else could "it" be
since now is all there is.

~

The map is measured in days and minutes
when speed is assumed
yet "it" is always now
and I am always "here". ~

~ **-Baked-**

"I learned to bake using a toy oven"
my aunt told me.

"It took two hours to bake three cookies"
she said
"but I felt so proud."

~

~ **-John's Time-**

"He's...OK...."

"He gives me things and he hasn't hit me...
so far...."

~

Our sun is our introduction to
"time" as a thing.

~ **-Revolution Per Day-**

Time as a thing
is first conceived
when the off and on behavior
of the sun
is realized.

And then life's locations

begin to be measured counted and recorded
from this whole other dimension
called "time." ~

Time becomes the temporal dimension
used for measuring events
on life's path.

~

~ **-Eternity-**

Divorced from Maya
floating out in space
without proximity to any large bodies
time quickly slips away
and eternity begins again.

~

~ **-Traveling-**

If we assume that direction determines speed
then time and direction
could only determine distance traveled.

But if origin were known
along with time and direction
then destination could also be known
if we assume that direction
determines speed.

~

So assuming that speed is dependent on direction
as mentioned above
then when calculating the speed of a gas powered automobile
the necessary time it took
to turn dinosaur sludge into gas
would need to be considered
since that is the direction from which we came. ~

~ **-A Time for All Reasons-**

This is the time
of you and me.

This is our chance at now.

Now is our only opportunity
to touch and feel this minute
this very special minute
that seems to accompany us
along life's path.

The time is now
but it will always be now
and it will never be then.

My place is here as well
and will always be here.

A cloud is a cloud
even though we call it that.

But time is not time
without Mun. ~

For without Maya and Mun
time is beginningless.

~

11 - Invitation

~ -Party On-

Be sure to smell the flowers before you leave.

They have been sweetened just for your pleasure.

When you are finished browsing the grounds
please have a seat.

The tea party will begin shortly.

As you all must know by now
you were invited here
to join me
in celebrating Maya
and her contributions to our lives.

What would we be without Maya.

~

I would use the word "Woman"
if it weren't for....

Well you know.

Like I already said...
I'm not talking about Woman and Man. ~

~ -The Good Ones-

You would never suspect
you had the parts of your brain
that you never used.

Someone needs to show you.

You must be invited
into certain dimensions.

You would never see
what you did not know existed.

~

~ **-Worker Underfoot-**

When I was just beginning
I did some work on the
under structures of heaven.

I was a little mischievous back then
and would occasionally
stick my head up through the floor
and into heaven.

They were always surprised
and would begin to rush toward me.

Then I would always duck back down
and pretend to be doing my work.

I don't know why.

Anyway....

It was a long time before I was
invited to come in.

But no
I told them.

This place is too fancy for me.

My clothes are dirty
I told them.

Filth and hair fall from my body
and who's going to look after my horse
I told them.

I was not ready to let go
of Maya.

~

You must be shown by someone else
in order to know that certain worlds exist
and are at your disposal.

But if you misbehave you will be ousted.

You will still have the power and the knowledge of those secret places
but without the voice and authority to use them.

I tell you this from experience. ~

~ -Webs-

Families require invitations
as do most other webs.

Knots can be formed naturally
and irrespective of any invitation.

So the invitation is seldom the beginning.

Knots can be formed
prior to an invitation
but if there were to be
no invitation
or in cases of a rejection
then restrictions would apply
toward advertised benefits
in that web.

~

If the required test scores were not met
and rejection was not officially imposed
but was assumed
then all further knots would be
assumed restricted
and existing knots could be in jeopardy of being deleted. ~

~ -Tests-

If an invitation is required
for admission

then there will be a test.

You can be sure of that.

This test may not involve your participation
or even your knowledge.

But if an invitation is required
then there will be a test.

~

~ -Soul's Mate-

Woman gives work to Man
and Man becomes the hand of Woman
and no longer his own hand will he be.

Even for God
Man's hand would not be free.

Woman tames the spirit of Man.

Woman stands face to face with the fierce craziness of Man
and without a single flinch
she subdues him.

Woman is Man's gladiator nurse and savior.

Woman is Man's mother lover and child.

~

And the other way too.

Man gives work to Woman
tames her spirit
faces her craziness and subdues her.

In every conflict between Man and Woman
they are each
on the other's other side of the balance.

And in the minds of both
the other is closer to Maya
along that string between Maya and Mun.

And of course they are both correct
from the perspectives of their own mountains. ~

~ -Forever Dawn-

When Dawn paints its beginning
nighttime is after
and daytime before.

I wish it were always dawn.

If it were Earth who moved under my feet
instead of the sky over my head
it could be
always dawn.

Then it would be the mountains and oceans
that marked my time.

~

Then the map truly would be
set in hours and minutes. ~

12 - Prayer

~ -Jolly Souls-

The first time I spent several months in meditation
I encountered two jolly souls who liked to tease me.

They would tell me that my body was going to die
or they would pretend to be my close relative
recently deceased
or anything else they could do
to trouble my mind and lead me into fear.

Our spirit world
is the creator and the created
it seems
as is our physical world.

I finally told those jolly souls
to get lost.

They swore and cussed at me.

I felt betrayed and I felt alone and frightened.

I had believed that these spirits were trying to
help me to
understand their dimensions
but they were just playing with my naive vulnerability.

It was a game to them
and they gave me no mind.

~ -Beginning the Beginning-

So I prayed to God.

I hadn't talked to God in years
because I had been busy exploring
other possible answers to life
finding other paths
and conceiving alternate afterlives.

I probably felt a little guilty
and didn't really want to face Him.

I was just an explorer back then
and hadn't yet chosen my way.

So in this state of frantic desperation
after being betrayed by spirits
leaving me abandoned
somewhere in the deep recesses of
my mind's
knots and dimensions
I asked God to send me an angel
to show me the way
back
to my world of meaning.

Now please keep in mind
I was in the middle of a six-month-long meditation
and I was unsupervised.

There was no one who could help me
besides maybe electroshock.

I was very deep in my mind
and I was lost.

~ -Answering the Prayer-

Shortly after standing up from my prayer
I heard a voice offering to help.

I asked the voice who it was
and he said Jesus.

~

I just want to say that
of all the spirits I have talked with
and prayed to and argued with
Jesus has been the most patient loving and understanding being
I have ever encountered.

I have found no cracks.

So now when I am off in some strange dimension
and I start to feel lost
or when I come face to face with some
demon of mass proportion
I call on Jesus.

Then the monsters disappear. ~

~ **-Jesus-**

I can be anywhere
even hell
and He will be there with me
ready to give me His reassurance and love.

I am sure it is Him
because His love is so pure
patient and forgiving.

He speaks to me through love
as a man with no voice
would blink his eyes
to say "yes".

His light is that of love.

And His love is that of light.

~ **-Are You You-**

I have pushed Him away
far too many times
when doubt clouded the purity
of our knots.

The truth is very hard to accept
when it is
not
what you expected.

But my faculties in the spirit world
I have learned
cannot be trusted.

Jesus just smiles and steps back
when I push him away.

~

Some spirits have the gall
to pretend to be God
I have learned.

You cannot believe every voice
you hear in your head.

There are many impostors.

~ -Is That You-

But even if I make a mistake
and push away the real Jesus
thinking that He may be an impostor
I know the real Jesus will still be here with me
and no negative knots will have been created
between us. ~

Being discriminating
gets good marks on the tests. ~

~ -Knots of Soul-

Even when I rebel
and demand my own way
Jesus does not
leave me to my mistakes.

~

I am always here and now.

The undo button never worked.

I cannot go back
so I must begin again
from here and now. ~

~ -No Punishment-

My here and now
serves as its own
punishment and reward.

~

~ -Christ Mind-

The dimension of Christ
is as bright
from all perspectives.

Jesus does have disciples
whose voices are quick
which can make them seem young
inexperienced
and even uncaring.

Christ's disciples
seem to always have
that annoying effervescence
in their voices
that can be easily recognized. ~

But there are many channels
of Christ's mind
and also many minds
besides His.

~

Minds are knots
and knots contain channels
for consciousness. ~

~ -Can't Stop the Storm-

The clouds must bust loose
and the wind must blow.

While living in a travel trailer in East Texas
when tornadoes would threaten
I would get my Bible and pray.

But knowing what to pray was not easy.

~ -Me First-

So how can I ask God to save me.

If the storm is diverted away from me
then someone else
would suffer. ~

~ -Universal Mind-

While teaching English in China
a middle-school student
once asked me
this question.

She asked me why Americans say
"God bless America."
~

It struck me deeply.

I don't remember Jesus ever saying anything like that.

What would he say
"God bless Christians."

Or would Jesus ask God
to bless his family
or his body
or his cat. ~

~ -Just Reflections-

Can I ask the world to change its course for me
and let someone else endure my fate.

I don't believe that would present
a very good reflection of who I am.

So when tornadoes lurk nearby
I pray. ~

~ **-Subtle Prayer-**

Since I already have many strong knots with my Lord
I just let Him know where I am.

I know He must be very busy
so I try not to ask for His attention
for fear of getting in His way.

Surely there must be many details in a storm.

~ **-Heaven's Bridge-**

So instead of
asking to be saved
I just send Jesus my love
and share my strength with Him.

I acknowledge the knots that hold us together
and also those that keep us apart.

And when I end my prayer with Him
I always say
"I am here Lord. May your will be done."

After that and with peace in my heart
I stand guard
watch my post diligently
and listen for His call to action. ~

~ **-Admission of Guilt-**

Of course I've done things
that were wrong
each

for which
I have paid every day of my life.

My regrets claim credit and blame
for my new beginnings.

~

~ -In God's Mind-

Every time I face God
I do so with the knowledge that
I am standing naked
and exposed before Him.

Because in God's Mind
I have no clothes
because
in God's mind
I have no clothes.

So in God's mind
there is no place for me to hide.

~

I often imagine how much pain I have caused
and I regret it dearly.

It keeps me humble and keeps my direction true.

I often imagine how much pain I have caused
just trying to impress my friends.

And I often imagine how much pain I have caused
just trying to get free
from knots of convenience and pleasure.

When I was young
it was a game to me
and it seemed like
I was on the side of Man.

I had no mind of my own. ~

~ -Having No Mind-

How much pain could you inflict

to be free.

If your jailer told you that
she would give you freedom
if you
stepped on
her toe
could you do it.

Could you intentionally hurt another man
for your own benefit.

Have you no mind.

I feel like I would rather live in prison
than carry around such a memory.

Then what about hearts.

Could you step on someone's heart
just to be free. ~

A knot once broken
distorts the purity
of its perspective. ~

~ **-What to Love-**

I found what to love
before I learned how to love.

~

But how could it be otherwise. ~

~ **-My Last Act-**

To the many selves
who I see and feel as me
I say this.

Though you may already understand
that we experience

this plane of body
through cooperation and covenants
we in fact do not all share
the same origin.

This body is a knot
with enumerable dimensions
and even more channels of consciousness. ~

So to you
one and all
I say
if "I" am this body...

I mean
if "I" am this knot
who dies....

If it is "I"
I should say
who ceases to exist
upon the dysfunction or dismemberment
of this body's organs and other parts
then
I promise to release to the wind
any and all other spirits
who reside in here
with me now.

I need no sympathy from you.

I need no gallant gestures.

For I too
am not of this plane.

~

13 - About the Author

~ -Packaged Deal-

I am an Aquarian
born in the lunar year of The Dragon.

I was raised
as a terminally ill child
would be raised.

It must have been difficult to discipline a boy
who had been diagnosed to die soon.

I was coddled and well protected
in my childhood
and given anything I needed.

I was cared for
and given a Christian upbringing.

My mother always kept me
in her mind.

I was also governed
with unquestioned authority.

My mother made my every choice for me.

My father died in an auto accident
when I was 11.

I lived in 21 different places
by the time I was 18.

It was like watching a movie

of my life
from another room.

~

Then she let me free.

It was a shock and I made mistakes. ~

~ -Rip Tide-

I was about ten when I went swimming
on Daytona Beach with the neighbor kids.

The boy suddenly started screaming.

I was surprised but quickly figured out
that we had been pulled out into the sea.

My friend's screaming got the lifeguard's attention.

When he arrived the lifeguard asked me
if I could swim back
on my own.

I remember hollering yes.

I felt so ashamed to have so much attention on me.

I kept telling my friend to be quiet.

Let's just swim back I told him.

~

I had no mind for him
and I just wanted it to be over. ~

~ -Painting Cars-

In high school I majored in auto body repair
and became an assistant painter in a Volkswagen dealership.

I was fired for not taking the job seriously. ~

~-Army-

In the army my MOS was 35-Kilo Avionics Mechanic.

My wife was pregnant and I didn't have a job
so I joined the army.

My only son was born in the Army hospital.

~-Tin Soldier-

I walked the airfield many nights
on guard duty
with a gun strapped over my shoulder.

I was supposed to be protecting the helicopters on the flight line.

I was just waiting for the sun to come up
so I could go home. ~

Some nights were very cold
at Fort Hood TX in the 70's
and every night was dark
while walking there
between the birds
in their nest.

~

I was once offered five dollars to say a cuss word.

I didn't take his money. ~

~-Dancing-

While making a visa-run to Macao
I was once denied reentry into China.

I had been living in Gui Yang city Gui Zhou Province
which is a little southeast of the geologic center of the country.

Travel visa's only lasted for 3 months
so I had to leave the country
and return again with a new visa every 3 months.

I like Macao so that was where I would always go.

I could have gone to Hong Kong
but Maya is too dense there
for my taste.

I lived on the Chinese economy
during my eight plus years in China.

I taught English on the weekends
and worked on my books
the other five days of the week.

Building the details of one's mind takes time.

I left China on that day
with my normal debilitating apprehensions
and walked down the gangplank
into Macao.

I then turned around and started walking back.

Macao has a wonderful spirit
that makes walking its streets pleasant for me.

The people are meek and friendly.

There are also a lot of interesting things to do
in Macao
and good places to eat
but I was alone
and I had very little money.

I was going to be so happy
to be back in the PRC
with my new visa

and be able to get back to
my little life there.

So after being denied reentry I felt lost.

They said I would need to go to the embassy
the next day.

The hotels are very expensive in Macao
compared to mainland China
and I had very little money and no friends.

I just wanted to be back in my apartment
with my hot tea and my work.

I managed to get some local money
at the money changers across the street
for taxis buses and food
before it hit me.

It happened suddenly when I was crossing a street.

I didn't know which way to go.

So I stood there in the street and thought about it.

My backpack was getting heavy
and then the rain began to fall.

I pulled out my umbrella
just as these words came into my mind.

"You could be dancing."

~

And as honestly as I can tell you
the owner of that voice
is a contributing author of this book. ~

~ -Air Dragon-

It's body was more the shape of
a worm
than that of a dragon.

Translucent
it was the color of what was behind it.

Swooping into the trees
eight meters in front of me
it passed silently.

It gave me no mind.

It seemed bored
like a bee
doing its job.

On the shady side of a rugged mountain in China
near the Qing Ling monastery
I was sitting in meditation.

The occasional tourist would stop briefly
to behold the view through the tops of the trees.

I was grounded securely to a large bolder
with my legs crossed
and considered myself invisible to the tourists.

As this dragon approached me
head on
it was like it's whiskers were tasting the air.

~

It's large eyebrows scales and fish-like tail
knotted its appearance perfectly
in my mind
to the image of an air dragon. ~

~ -My Horse-

I am a dragon as well
but my wings are red and black.

~

I feel this creature
and sometimes experience its presence
in a slightly visible and energetic way.

The origin of its movements
seem to be in the areas
below my waist
my back
and between my shoulders.

Its apparition has appeared from
behind my shoulders as wings
and its head has emerged from my neck
making it seem like its body was sprouting up
through my body
in another dimension.

I feel its wings from over my shoulders
and I feel its sensations
like when it waves its massive head
and projects its essence.

I have experienced its
underground lair
in the company of several other dragons.

I thought I was in hell
because I was one of them.

The other dragons did not confront me
so I must have been concealed
in my dragon's body
as it is concealed in my Earthly body
while here on Earth.

We have also flown together
into the red skies
on its planet.

~ -Red Skies-

It was a celebration flight
with the excitement
of returning home
and the pride of being able to
show off one's own world

to a close friend.

The surge of power at liftoff
was precisely synchronized
with the quick and powerful movements
of its wings
as they reached out and grabbed their first bite of air.

We pulled up and away from the rocky ledge
and flew into the red sky
toward the dark clouds.

I felt a strong purpose in its movements.

I felt its intention to carry us into the clouds
and I felt its excitement.

After a moment of smoke and darkness
the sky turned blue and the light shone bright.

Like a whale surfacing from the water
we arose into the clear blue air.

~

It was a fine afternoon. ~

~ -Amends-

There is much repentance
to be made
by my dragon and me
for either of us
to ascend to our higher perspectives.

My dragon friend
comes from another galaxy
so it may be
having lunch with its mother
at the exact minute when "this" body
gives up its ghost.

We are like the boys of unknown mothers
playing in the airport lobby
as if we were brothers.

There is much for us to learn forget
repay and change about ourselves.

We are working together
to make ourselves
better
and more acceptable.

So now
on this plane of beauty and abundance
we are learning to act in oneness.

We are learning to watch out for each other
so to speak
from different dimensions. ~

My dragon is like a wise warrior at my side
and I
am a servant for my lord
Jesus Christ.

~

It may interest you to know that
so far my dragon friend
has not been invited into heaven.

There seems to be some history.

Or maybe my dragon is
from heaven.

...or hell.

Or maybe this dragon
is pivotal in the web of my eternal existence. ~

~ -Mission to Hell-

Jesus is my rock and my compass
in the halls of hell that I wander.

Stand up His name He called me.

Stand up and see that I am you.

~

Maybe this dragon and that lair of dragons
exist in a dimension
that is my origin.

But now here in this land of beauty
I have had to learn to shed that part of me
in order to join this comfortable world here.

And maybe
this dragon wants to follow me.

I don't really know.

Though I do know that
my dragon's family
or maybe they are my dragon's leaders
don't seem happy about something.

They once came here
and took away my dragon.

There seems to be some disagreement
between them.

I don't understand the fullness of their perspective.

I am like a baby in the back seat.

I think maybe my dragon was
not suppose to show itself to me.

I get the feeling that my dragon is young
and naive and maybe idealistic.

Anyway when it comes to my dragon
I usually just go along for the ride.

I don't feel I have a reason
or the power
to expel my dragon.

Its spirit seems to be part of my body
like the spirit of my heart or throat or forehead.

However I do have the power
to not see it
to treat it like air
and deny it
my attention.

~

But why would I do that. ~

~ **-Birth-**

On this body's first day of life
it was stuck repeatedly.

It was cold for the very first time.

This body had never known even
that pain existed.

It was mun-handled
after never having been touched before.

It was rudely introduced to its life.

And nevertheless
into this world of hands eyes needles and knives
"I" was born into a body with a terminal illness.

~

~ **-Selfish-**

The body is a formula
like a machine
designed to provide certain functions.

When the self is not
enlightened
then the body assumes its purpose.

When the body assumes the purpose of self
then the focus of self is consumed in body.

When self is enlightened
then the self reconnects with its soul.

When self insists on following its own way

then its soul's work is not being done.

Self must stop trying
for God to have control.

~

~ -Ego-

I only lasted two days
in one of the martial arts classes I took.

I spent those two classes next to the door
practicing "my walk"
so I could pass the teacher's test and join his class.

The teacher would check on me now and then throughout the class
while his other students were practicing
but I never received any instruction or examples.

So I just concentrated on walking forward and back again and again
there in my little area next to the door
while the other students were engaged with the teacher
in the center of the room.

But as I walked I also watched and learned
though at the time
it felt no consolation.

On the third day I gave up
feeling that the teacher just didn't like me
and that he would make me do that
for the rest of my life
or until I gave up and left his class.

I switched to the yoga class
but the yoga teacher gave me too much attention

focusing on positions that I just couldn't do
and then coming over and trying to help me.

So I felt embarrassed there too
and dropped out of that class.

For many years I held resentment toward that teacher
for not accepting me

and for embarrassing me in front of his class.

It never fails to amaze me
just how much I continue to
miss out on
in my life
because of my ego. ~

~

14 - Work In Progress

My original design for this book turned out to be
much too much for one book
so the following chapters were removed.

Perspective

~ -I Bee-

I once traveled into a bee's mind.

It immediately made me want to throw up.

I left quickly.

Its complexity order and disorder
were overwhelming
for this memory-focused mind of mine.

Granted if I had been born that way
it would have been
just another day sucking flowers.

....

Mind

~ -Mind's Job-

Mind is a natural interface between
spirit and body
capable of focusing consciousness deep into the body
and interacting with other dimensions there
or focusing consciousness deep into spirit
and interacting with other dimensions there.

....

Choice

~ -A Life for a Life-

The sickly kid
who built a fort with his brother
in the vacant lot next door
will need to die.

....

Body

~ -Gusto-

Do not fear
going into the body
and getting lost in its illusions.

That is the point of
coming to these physical realms.

If it weren't the plan all alone
to forget
and begin anew
we would have brought
our memories with us.

....

Life

~ -General Consensus-

People are generally good
it is often said.

It is also believed by some that
the bad ones and their progeny
will continue to be bad
until shown another way.

Do you understand the concept of "illusion."

It grows and supports its own existence....

~ -Uncle Jeff-

When we were living in caves

there was no "Bible"
but there were stories.

There was no Socrates either
but there was Uncle Jeff.

....

Life After Life

~ -Touching -

Tangible touch
in the physical realms
can only be dreamed of
thus marking its validity
suspect at best.

....

Path of a Warrior

~ -Moon Mun-

There once was a mun on a moon.

One night while peering up into the stars
I heard this moon mun praying.

Yes it was calling out for its God.

With outstretched hands
this moon mun prayed and prayed.

"God in the stars
show me that you are real
and that I am not alone"
this mun prayed
with its hands in the air.

"Please lower your mighty hand
oh great one
and touch the hand of this lowly mun."

~ -Open Door-

And that was when I saw it.

It was easy to pretend to be its God.

The identity of its "God"
that it held in its mind
was sparse
and easily transformed
into me.

My words were then
God's words
to it.

My satisfaction
was its pleasure.

There was little I had to pretend.

I climbed into its mind
as a voice from above
which was very true.

....

The topics mentioned here were left out of this book.

I felt they were too advanced and too difficult to explain fully
without making them sound like a technical manual.

And some of these topics
are hard to face as well.

So I decided to save them for
Logbook of an Explorer III - Advanced Level.

Thank you for sharing your mind with me
and I look forward to seeing you again next time.