

March 6, '98

continued...

The problem with the "existential" concept of Nothing is that it's viewed as a crisis. Then, they go on to wallow in a self identification with this crisis and it's very unbecoming. (both literally + figuratively) I'm being rather indiscriminate here - actually I need to narrow my category "existentialists" to specific persons or perhaps works. Processual analysis see the crisis as a stage - a progression - a refinement. I can accept this; But to dwell in this dull stagnation of mind is just pre-pubescent - It's melodrama - make a leap!

Is the direction of life or death - You choose.

People who can't make up their mind to live or die are usually getting too much pleasure from the pain - a game of 'self' manipulation - Egomaniacs - I don't value this. It ceases to be 'existential' doesn't it? cause, it was just going to say that in brooding over the dilemma you've fallen from the razor's edge of authenticity - There's something rare here and beautiful and completely insuperable "Where does the Bodhisattva Stand?"

LIONS ROAR

GOING ON FROM HERE TO DREAMS

KK calls me at 11:45 pm to touch base - I was asleep. I got this strong fear talking to her sometimes like being looked in on by strange entity. It's weird - chills. She was telling me about her life - how she's come to understand that she was born to build this company, and I'm a little freaked by it because the ideas sound delusional -

But I'm wondering if I can make a little money with the business , but knowing that it's a dangerous game. So last night she tells me about past lives  recent past life with a neck block but I'm skeptical and hate this sort of thing really because I don't want to slip into the determinancy of these predictions - plus I worry about subtle effects on my 'world view'  mandala. Don't want to muddle myself with idolatries (loosely defined).

So dreaming - Keith  touching my arm - eyes closed trying to 'energize me' somehow - I'm going to test a hypothesis - He encourages - somehow it's to test him - bottom line - it fails I'm free  Kristin + I in an elevator shaft - her room - she comes in through a door but has to leave through a window - I say to Keith all she needs is a door knob on this side .

I'm suppose to go to speak with Swami Muktananda to determine something - So I go and he asks me a question - I'm holding 'Sky Dancer'  in my hand - I say something don't remember - He says you've arrived correctly and stands to give me his seat on the meditation cushion - I take this to mean that I am my own guide/guru - This solves the Keith problem 

