

A
Laughing
Matter!

Crystaqueous

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Disclaimer

This is not an instructional booklet as there is no one in existence who could possibly fall into the category of *needing* instruction. Hence these utterances offer not a whit of hope to any for none exist who need hope. Such alone constitutes declarations of *That* which Joyously *Is*. Of a surety, there are no beings that can come to know *That* which *Is*. All that *Is*—*Is* Eternally and Immutably *That*! Consequently, never are these utterances advanced as an attempt to change the minds of any or to divert play acting entities upon the earth-stage from the visions that each hold in their own heart. Such can never actually be done anyway even though it may appear to some to the contrary. All writings constitute simple statements depicting the nature of *The Earth Drama Divine* as related to *Reality Absolute*. That which is written obviously is known by *All*, for *The All* is the *Sole Eternal Knower*.

In these writings, the ego of dream and the so-called human mind are always synonymous.

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—The Nature of the Earth Movie Divine—

*Oh Play Divine ever so fine,
the way out of nothing is losing one's mind!*

“There is no ignorance, and no end to ignorance. There is no old age and death, and no end to old age and death. There is no suffering, no cause of suffering, no end to suffering, no path to follow. There is no attainment of wisdom, and no wisdom to attain.” Heart Sutra

“There is in Truth no creation and no destruction, no one is bound, no one is seeking liberation, no one is on the way to deliverance. There are none liberated. This is the Absolute Truth.” (The primary essence of the Upanishad—The Collected Works Of Ramana Maharshi, by Arthur Osborne, p172).

“Since everything is but an apparition, perfect in being what it is, having nothing to do with good or bad, acceptance or rejection—

you might as well burst out

***laughing!*”**

Longchenpa of Tibet

From Whence Cometh the Appearance of Suffering?

One quest had Gautama—namely, to ascertain the cause of human suffering and to assist in terminating such globally!

To consider one's self *human* is the seeming *cause* of all suffering in the

illusion of Dream—or the Divine Play! But if this were really so, that would make human existence the *cause* and suffering its *effect*. However, because human existence is itself an illusion, there can be no actual *cause* for aught nor consequential *effect* that proceeds therefrom. Hence, the event called role-termination is the sole *apparent* release from the illusion called *suffering*. But this is just a *make-believe* release, for none can be released from a state or condition that has never had existence! To awaken from the illusion of dream is simply a metaphorical term signifying that one continues rejoicing in the Infinite Bliss Consciousness that Such has never ceased to Be! Role termination simply signifies the utter vanishing of the phantom dream entity called—a *suffering human*. There is never any possible awakening for any being that never had existence in the first place!

The Earth Play Divine

The most common and subtle fallacy of the Cosmic Dream is that which is termed *becoming*. The human mind, otherwise called the ego of dream, has been programmed within the *Script Divine*, to oppose, attack, and to summon every conceivable effort to displace by any means at its disposal, all that it dimly perceives to be real and true. This means that if possible—which obviously it isn't—this seeming deceitful imposter would usurp not merely the ruthless rule over all within its own make-believe domain, but as well all that comprises the Exhaustlessness of the Infinite Spirit World!

Laughable absurdities cease not!

This by no means is saying that the so-called *spiritual* community of man, globally, does not ceaselessly rant about what it perceives as “*spirit truth*”—apparently, it lacks nothing in the promotion of such by pen, voice, song, and dance! However, that which is thereby advanced is naught but the myriad ideologies of the human mind which have not the slightest reflection upon *That* which is *Actual, True, and Real!* All that is humanly propagated can only be in the fullest support of nurturing the earth-ego—never its dethroning!

Manifestation—Creating New Realities—and Intentional Communities

When I run after what I think I want, my days are a furnace of stress and anxiety; if I sit in my own place of patience, what I need flows to me, and without pain. From this I understand that what I want also wants me, is looking for me and attracting me. There is a great secret here for anyone who can grasp it.—Rumi

Hence, the promotion of the bogus notion called—“*becoming*” constitutes the ego’s master-piece of deception giving the appearance of supplanting all that is real and true by way of claiming a power, reality, and capability, that is non-existent within the Earth Play Divine! Much is the chatter especially among so-called self-styled “teachers” or inflated egos of dream! Repeatedly, such are heard proclaiming that humans are here to awaken and evolve from matter into Spirit, that is, arise as from the dead as the Universal God Self!

The masses are not merely admonished to *manifest* this or that desired condition or thing or simply to *create a better reality* for their selves if the present one seems un-wanted—but are instructed that this is their very divine-right as sons and daughters of God. So-called “*intentional communities*” are popping up everywhere on the Dream Stage that are aimed at acquiring these sought after but never attainable goals! Of a Timeless certainty, Divine Mind has no sons or daughters and knows of none existing in need of awaking from a fabulous domain called—*imperfection* and ascending to a place called “*heaven*”—let alone *creating* a better or more desirable reality! Egos never ascend—all such have one common un-alterable scripted destiny—plainly, to return to the nothingness from whence they only apparently came! Try as one may—all *intentional* this and that aside—never can any pre-scripted earth-ego reality be adjusted or changed! Over-flowing with *thinking/doing* are the egos of dream!

The fun thing concerning this, is, that every iota of these silly and fantastic dynamics are in strict conformity with the Cosmic Play Script. *And We—as the Sole Infinite Self—are the Glorious Author and Finisher of every*

detail of our shadow-being roles in each and every case! Hence, all is ceaselessly being orchestrated with the utmost perfection upon Our Movie Screen called—*Planet Earth!* The exciting Story of all stories will be told to Its Glorious Finish!

How incredibly bizarre, story consciousness will retort! But mark well, the human mind has been amusingly designed to work—not out in the open—but rather constitutes the most subtle and insidious force within the Play of Dream! In plain words: it is a polished master—whether on a conscious or sub-conscious level—of the art of deceit, pretense, and disguise! However, much rejoicing and seeming *uncontrollable applause* is always the order of the *Eternal Now*, for the clarity is forever in place that these are all but phantom shadow entities enacting profoundly involved and essential roles—hence, and contrary to so-called human perception, never is there any legitimate cause for alarm or silly judgments being advanced. Here, there is never any so-called *right* having an opposite called *wrong!*

Moreover, the erroneous notion of *becoming* simply suggests that the human mind/ego can eventually evolve into the Life Eternal—which is God, or, at least, secure a passage into the Kingdom of the *Same*. Such is the primary spiritual teaching of every religious faction—bar none—within the phenomenal so-called third-dimensional world or Grand Movie Divine. Impossible it is for ego or finite mind to pursue any other course so long as such appears to survive! Relentless is the ego of earth to achieve its goal! Is it any wonder that the saying has it: *the ego dies hard?* And again, such is so because it is the *Scripted Way* of Our Glorious Divine Play!

Furthermore, it is the common consensus amongst earth consciousness—across the board—that the race called *Homo sapiens* is progressing—although ever so slowly—away from rank barbarianism to a highly intellectual multi-cultural code of integral and moral ethics. The arts and sciences as well as the alternative order called *metaphysics*, are generally acknowledged as being on the cutting edge of this so-called noble evolution on planet earth.

However, nothing could be more bewitching than such a perception! The race of so-called *humans* is moving at lightning speed—and so designed in the Script Divine—not toward a noble and lofty spiritual goal—but on the contrary, toward apparent global genocide instead! The so-called *progress* of

the human, contrary to its popular claim, is not upward towards peace, love, and life, but steadily and stealthily downward to horrific self and mass-destruction! Such is in keeping with the pathetic nature of the ego called—*man!*

Happily, the Fun Script of the Cosmos decrees an apparent *turn-around* in this regard, out-picturing a time of Joyousness far exceeding the perception of the keenest story imagination to conceive.

Yea, the Cosmic Earth Play concludes—not in the mass destruction of the actors/actresses upon Its Stage, as may seem inevitable. Rather, all are destined for what many are terming *a major shift in consciousness*. *And yet, on another level, it would be incorrect to deny the destruction-in-mass of every last entity of dream!*

What, precisely, does all this mean?

What could possibly make for a happy ending of an Earth Story the likes of this?

Obviously, there is no suggestion here of a reversal of the verdict regarding the destiny of *all* egos of Dream! Impossible it is that a *becoming* or *evolving* of a make-believe human race into God could ever be!

What then, is the nature of this so-called *shift of consciousness* to which multitudes in the dream are presently, and with a sense of urgency, being focused?

Clarity, unparalleled in any previous *time*, is confirming to many that *now* is the *Grand Finale* of the Divine Cosmic Play. The Global shift of consciousness now in progress is all about the rapidly approaching *mass-ascension* of all remaining stage players of the Dream Divine.

However, this is by no means an ascension as has been generally defined by humans in their so-called religious dogmas and creeds! Far from it! The human idea of ascension is nothing short of *becoming* or *awaking* to and as Divine Consciousness! Such can never be the case! In no way is this the nature of the conscious awareness shift now impacting—and spreading like fire in the wind—the inhabitants of earth.

The term *mass ascension* is here used only for lack of a more appropriate language expression. Nevertheless, it is a unique expression! This ascension signifies the final undoing of all remaining egos of dream. Another appropriate term for the so-called mass-ascension in point, is simply—*mass role termination*. Amazing Divine Magic happens in association with this event! But only apparently!

Simply put, when any actor upon the stage of dream was said to have ascended, such merely role terminated. That is, the unreal earth entity entirely vanished—first in *mind* and then in *body*. Who was left to evolve or return to the Divine Identity or Universal God-Self of All? *None! No one!* Role termination leaves not a trace of the fictitious actor upon the stage of dream, period! The so-called human-mind essence has entirely vanished never to return! In its apparent stead Divine Mind remains as ever *It Is and where so ever Such Timelessly Is! The sand knows no wetness upon the vanishing mirage!*

Moreover, as has been expressed elsewhere in these writings and repeated for emphasis here—*two* are the ways in which humans are said to exit the stage of dream. Namely, via death and burial for the so-called unawake or non-ascended, or by vanishing without a trace, for all having role terminated. In every case such departures transpire alone at the Cue of Divinity! That is, occur precisely at the pre-designed moment set forth in the Script Divine. There is no *good* or *bad* here—all events transpire as scripted in order that the *Grand Story* be told. *All is in the Joyous Perfection of Divine Order—Always.*

Ascension, whether in singular or mass, is simply a term indicative of not merely the absence of bodies to bury, but neither any such to be morphed (shape-shifted) or transported in any way, shape, or form into the Bliss World of Reality Absolute. Such World knows nothing of any additions being made Thereto or subtractions Therefrom. Such is the exotic nature of the Grand Play of Earth and the Glorious Infinity beyond.

Once again, the structuring of the Divine Movie has it that role termination transpires in two stages, first in *mind* and then *body*. In each case the true and Only *Self* or Mind and Body behind every last unreal or shadow stage-performer, is said to instantly manifest in the place of the dissolved entity of dream similar to the disclosure of *sand* at the vanishing of the water

mirage. As the appearance of *water* is *never* the *sand*, neither is the appearance of the man of dream the *I AM* Cosmic Reality!

So-called humans, converse much regarding the mystical nature of so-called *Ascended Masters* however, earth-notions concerning such cannot but altogether miss the mark. The common thought is that such are fully evolved human beings. Nothing could be further from what is actual and true!

Assuredly, *Masters* are not made from *dust* or the dead matter of the illusion of dream! *Masters* aren't *made* period! And of an absolute surety, no one ever *became* or could possibly *evolve* into Master-hood! The True *I AM* Self or *Master* behind each dream actor manifests only upon the role termination or irreversible demise of each ego or shadow being of dream. Such is what the speedily approaching *ascension in mass* is all about. Nothing less, nothing more!

Coming back now—let's look more closely at the nature of the so-called *consciousness shift* soon to complete upon planet earth. This shift in consciousness is the very same pre-ordained joyous dynamic that has accomplished the demise of every ego or human mind that has thus far vanished from the Earth Play Divine. This event is termed—*role termination stage one*. And it is certain that such initial termination of role irreversibly disintegrates every last trace of a so-called human mind! That is, the ego of dream is no more! Divine Mind or the Universal *Self-Mind* Alone is now in manifestation in its place. Such is the joyous way of the Glorious Divine Play—the latter part of Which is to be marked by a Grand *Role Termination in mass*. *This means plainly that a massive Family of actual I AM happy and healthy Beings, is to be blissfully dancing about enjoying every exotic level of the Measureless Abundance and Magical Capabilities that They Eternally Are during the Grand Finale Time of the Earth Drama Divine.*

Body, or *stage-two role-termination*, which is soon to follow the so-called consciousness or *mind* vanishing shift, is simply the displacement of the dream or so-called human body with the Actual Immortal Substance—namely, the *Master Body* of Originless and Endless Radiant *Light*. This alone is the splendid uniqueness of a so-called *ascended Master*! Such is naught other than the True *Mind* and *Body* behind every last actor/actress of the Play of Dream. This is why it is said that *Everyone Is a Master*—always has been, and will forever remain Such—time without origin or ending! Hence, there is really no

such thing as an *ascended* master! *I AM* is the Sole Timeless Master—All Actual Existence Is Immutably and Joyously *That!*

The *consciousness shift* sweeping the dream stage globally at present, is bringing the distinct awareness to all that the so-called *creation* relative to planet earth and its surroundings, inclusive of human minds and bodies said to be formed from the dust thereof, as well as all other appearances or so-called life-forms within the material matrix—are all simply un-real stage props in the non-actual Drama Divine. Plainly speaking, *naught therein is real!* Obviously, this ego-terminating Shift Dynamic functions the same in all ages—whether taking out such one by one, or dissolving the same in mass. All is in precise accord with the Play Script Divine.

Although the *Realm of the Real* is said to lie apart from and beyond the Divine Movie of Earth, such Magical *I AM* integration as detailed above, has transpired in the case of each and every role termination therein. Hence, not a few of the realm of dream have reported making contact with so-called *Ascended Masters!* However, such is never the actual case, for *I AM* has never been other than Its Immutable Magnificent *Master Self*. *Ascension* is but a bogus, and yet fun notion uniquely packaged into the dream lingo dynamic of the Earth Movie Divine! *There is no ascended anything! Never has been and never will be!*

The Conscious Awareness Shift

Prior to each role termination throughout the time-line of the Earth Play, every terminating ego of dream experienced this identical consciousness awareness shift. That is, from dualistically imagining itself to be an actual created reality capable of evolving and being transported into Eternity or simply returning to *being* God—to the distinct clarity that All that Divinity *Is*—has Forever been Complete and Whole, Wherefrom nothing could possibly be subtracted and absolutely nothing be added Thereto. Additionally came the acute awareness that the ego or the entirety of so-called human existence, is but an unreal paradigm upon a highly unique Cosmic Play Screen or Stage. This awareness shift further declares that behind each and every dualistic shadowy false-self of the Play is poised a Wondrous and Radiant Reality *Light Being*—that is, the Divine and Immaculate Mind and Body through and as which *I AM* unceasingly manifests and is immutably Embodied. Such is the *True Master* behind the unreality of Dream. Hence, the clarity that no

performing artist playing proxy roles upon the earth stage could possibly return to where the Reality of such has never left! Such alone, is the Joyous nature of the current global consciousness shift upon that which is called Planet Earth.

In the final analysis, this shift of awareness consummates in the irreversible disappearance or demise of the entirety of that which is called human existence within the Grand Cosmic Play. Absolutely nothing remains of the irreversibly vanished Earth props to *become* something else. The *Something Else* always Was, Is, and shall Forever remain—even, the Joyous Divinity that each and every Reality Being Unchangeably *Is!* Hence, unspeakable Bliss fills the Earth-Stage wherein Light, Love, Peace, and the Ultimate in Limitless Joyous Living alone prevail just prior to and as the Cosmic Curtain is brought to its fully closed position! All apparent adversity has forever disappeared as the Sun of *I AM* has apparently arisen to the fullness of Its Radiant Glory! Such constitutes the beyond magnificent final Scene of the Earth Movie Divine!

Now is the Last or Final Act of the Glorious Cosmic Play! Occasionally, earth movies are thought to have extraordinarily happy endings. Such are applauded far and near. However, the best and most joyful endings of earth films cannot, in any way, shape, or form compare to the unparalleled Blissfulness of the Glorious Finale of The Grand Movie Divine!

Truly, God or Love Is All, and All Is God or Love!

Season of The Witch

The motion picture—*Season of the Witch* with Nicholas Cage, constitutes a powerful metaphor showing how the blind of earth have no option but to war against the blind. That is, flesh and blood ruthlessly slaughtering flesh and blood! This unique film also makes vividly clear the astounding truth that *body temples*—which symbolize the sacred temples of divinity—do not constitute the supposed threat to the well-being of so-called *man*. Rather, it provides the clear revelation that the actual threat is nothing other than the illusion of a destructive ego mind that's residing upon the throne in the body.

Jesus alluded to this interesting dynamic in the account of casting the money changers out of the temple. The Fun Way of the Cosmic Earth plot has it, that, when the ego is dethroned Divine Mind alone henceforth manifests in

its place—even as the embodiment and glorious expression of unconditional love and kindly deeds. It is the intrusion of the ego that apparently entraps and enslaves the body to perform its debilitating tyranny so long as it survives.

Gandhi said: “the only devils in the world are those running around in our own hearts.” The Mahatma knew nothing of a flesh and blood enemy. Throughout his campaign of non-violent resistance to the illusory evils engineered by ego-devils within, the Mahatma never viewed flesh and blood beings in any other light than—*friends*. Jesus said: *You have heard that it was said, love your neighbor and hate your enemy. But I tell you love your enemies and pray for those who despitefully use you, that you may be the children of your father in heaven.* Gandhi’s role was to remain true to this Story ethic. He made the essential distinction and knew that the real enemy was not the flesh and blood beings, but rather the unseen and extremely subtle agency within called—*the ego of Dream!*

Nevertheless, such was simply another of the many ego-roles within the Drama of Earth. To Story consciousness roles can appear atrocious or highly benevolent! However, in all roles is the highly masked ego of dream at its cunning work of debilitation and destruction. Hence, India was plunged into a blood-bath unparalleled in its history.

In Truth, All are the Collective One, however, this Fact is known alone to *Divine Mind* otherwise termed—the so-called *awake or truly role-terminated* ones of the Drama of Earth. Such are never involved in protests *against* aught—violently or non-violently—for the simple reason that to all Such nothing but the Joyous Infinity of Love, Peace, and Bliss Exist! Illusion is never treated or acknowledged by Divine Mind as serious or real!

Again, the true adversary of man and beast in the pretend Theme of the Great Cosmic Play is naught other than the insidious ego or human mind! *What an incredible Show Divine!*

This is the silly nature of so-called *demon possession* in Our Earth Play Divine! The masses of humans are possessed by the *ego*, and such is what constitutes—hence promotes the illusion of separation and the apparent suffering and war-like nature that inherently seeks the destruction of man, animal, and planet within the unreal and therefore totally harmless Play of

Dream.

Governments within the Earth Dream

Ego energy and cunning is what controls in the so-called *dark elite* and sets up all government structures and their attending tyranny globally! It is this dark force *in* man that is the dream-issue and not man as a body form. To target and destroy soul temples comes not even close to addressing and/or eliminating the real apparent problems of so-called *evil* in the illusion of the material world.

The dream world is the domain where all egos contend with all other egos! Each seeks dominion over the other. The supposition on the part of one ego that such can reason with and persuade another is but a smoke-screen only! Hence is abject folly! The bottom line of all such contention—regardless of the status of each contending party—is that each ego seeks to usurp authority over the other! Such is the unyielding war-like nature of ego! It is the ego alone that plays the game where the appearance of *good* seeks to overthrow the appearance of *evil*—and vice-versa! Apart from the ego there is no *good* having an opposite called *evil*! Naught but chaos and painful exhaustion can possibly reign within the world of egos!

Ego possession is what all came into the stream of *time* to be freed from. This is the Story being enacted upon the Stage called Earth! Hence, the apparent journey to the joy of *Being* Infinite Consciousness where Perfection and Bliss are the *All that Is*!

All came on stage to awaken in a sense, out of the unreality of the dream matrix—*never* to embrace the focus of adjusting it in any manner! However, this perception is always the very last consideration pondered by role-terminating earthlings! Until then—*saving the world* is the sole preoccupation of the ego in its subtle impersonation as a so-called up-right citizen or benevolent *spiritual* entity. In the world of egos an eye for an eye is the sole means to every just end!

Awake as *sleepless Mind*, is to recognize and honor all bodies as Play shadow temples of a Reality Form on the so-called other side of the dream veil—whether such are yet in sleep mode or awake! Nevertheless, the *I AM* view of the sleeping ones is singular: “*they don’t know what they are doing.*” This means plainly, that they are not responsible for what they do. This *they*

is a separate entity from the body—*another thought force*, acting via the body, seeing out its eyes, and hearing through its ears! This *other* is not the *Soul* behind man! That *Soul* is seemingly imprisoned or simply hidden from view—hence, inactive! It is as the sand lying beneath the illusion of a visible water mirage! It is the hidden *light* blocked by the bushel! Of such—as with all—*I AM* judges not!

Assuredly, and contrary to scripted appearances, there is no such thing as *responsibility* period within the Glorious Movie Divine! The entirety of the unreality Thereof is finely scripted to the nth degree! Hence, all scripted activity therein is unavoidable and fixed, thus does each and every plot of the Story unfold in precise accord providing exact continuity to the entirety of the pre-designed Theme! *Such is Our Wild and Fun Play Divine!*

The status of ego possession, which manifests as myriad levels of apparent painful adversity, is by no means the *effect* of any *cause*. That is, no performer upon the earth stage acquired such *possession* due to aught that he/she did or left undone! All actors and actresses (with the exception of very small children) commence their roles upon the earth stage apparently trapped in the *dualism* of ego consciousness. The journey of all is to break loose from the chains of ego and awake as the Sleepless One or Mind of God. However, in actuality there are none who actually awaken—only the ego consciousness that seemed dead asleep to all that is Real and True has been irreversibly dissipated! Assuredly, no apparently bound soul can avail to sever these chains—either for itself or another! All is governed strictly by the Scripted Timing Divine! That is to say, all apparent awakening (role termination) is strictly a pre-designed timed fact and never achievable by a human mind act!

You may wish to watch or re-watch *Season of the Witch* regardless if you have previously viewed it. It has marvelous metaphorical content—and may for some serve as a beacon of light previewing the way to go forward in the present—even without a trace of judgment towards one's fellow mankind! Yay—even an out-picturing of always being awake from the dream of a false identity—and the guilt-riddled belief that *you* are the bewitching ego, as the *Knowing* that Your apparently—but never actually trapped *Soul Is Immutable I AM Universal Intelligence!* Such is a for-shadowing of the permanent demise of the illusory ego destroyer called lack and misery of the Play Divine.

Of a certainty and in actuality, the Soul Divine can never be trapped! It is

simply the nature of the Play that the mirage of an ego presence seems—but for a season in *time*—to hide the Reality of Divine Mind. *The Kingdom of God is within you!* As the illusory mist of ego is dissipated the *Light* that is within—even the Real and Sole *You*, does radiate forth.

Assuredly, all is simply Our harmless Divine Earth Movie and such are Its fun dynamics. *Forever-Love Are We!*

—The Ego and Self Inquiry—

This writing is not offered in order that someone "out there" *get it!* There are no someone's out there to get anything! It is simply more Fun-play amongst the Collective Knower Eternal!

The Ego & "Who Am I?"

The Earth Play is the Great Love Story Divine featuring the irreversible exiting of the masquerade of a false identity and its so-called human manipulative and abusive love in order that the True Infinite *Love-Self* be in Evidence in its stead as *Such* Infinitely Always *Is!* The illusion of water that isn't is to be collapsed that the always dry sand be in evidence as such always truly is! It is the Story of the impostor entity being forever ousted as were the desecrating money changers from the temple, and the True Universal Self of All Expressing as ever and wherever It Immutably and Joyously *Is!*

What could ever possibly come, be gained, achieved, etc., of the ego/non-mind/false-self of the dream inquiring: "*Who am i?*" *Less than nothing is the sole possible answer!* The make-believe and unreal ego of dream is not and never will be the Universal and Immortal *Self*, apart from Which there is no existence! Hence, if such a question was ever considered and addressed in accordance with its fabulous role essence within the context of the Glorious Cosmic Comedy, only a picture such as follows is possible to be mirrored forth.

"You are unreal, untrue, have no actual identification, substance, or presence! In accordance with the unique Theme of the fun Play Divine, it was designed, hence rigidly scripted, that you never tell the truth for your role is unmovably fixed as the one who imagines that he/she lives apart and separated from all that indeed *Is Truth!* Because you have been cast in the

Story Divine as the proverbial trickster, deceiver, schemer, scammer, you can do naught other than manipulate, exploit, cheat, falsify, deceive, misrepresent, promote anger, unrest, depression, discontent, insufficiency, greed, covetousness, hate, and war. Your whole assumed life is a lie!

“If you are not promoting all such on the *macro* scale in and as the council of the corrupted controlling elite of the nations globally, you are invariably involved in the same on a *microcosmic* scale in relationships of so-called earth couples, in the family unit, religious, political, and socialistic institutionalism, and corporate business. Trouble, destruction, corruption, brutality, harassment, unhappiness, misery, poverty, sickness, and death always follow you where-so-ever you have been, are, and go, all your days—and can only continue with and as you so long as you appear to survive. However and assuredly, none of the havoc that you appear to perpetuate is actually really happening—for the Story Stage is that *Magic Place* whereupon, *We*, who Truly *Are*, make things and conditions that could never possibly exist in *fact*, to appear as though they do! What Ceaseless and Harmless Fun!”

Hence, never is the dream imposter, *the so-called human entity—mind and body*, of Our Earth Theme designed to evolve, become, awaken, transcend, ascend, be transformed, changed, or morphed, at any time or in any way, shape, or form, into the Immortal, Immaculate, Immutable, Indivisible, Undiminished, Boundless, Timeless, Originless, and Endless, Universal “*I*”—the Glorious Absolute *Love-Self*, Mind, Consciousness, Presence, Substance, and Alone Essence of All Actual, True, Real Life and Vibrant Existence.

Therefore, and in the final analysis—“*Self-inquiry—Who am I?*” is simply another but more subtle expression of ego *satisfaction-seeking* aimed at achieving the futuristic goals called nirvana, enlightenment, self-realization, awakening, etc., etc.! Hence, such *inquiry* is among—and so scripted—the seeming endless tricks of the false-self of Our Magnificent and Totally Fun Earth Story Divine! The ego or non-mind never ever becomes the *Alone Existent Mind*! This is to say plainly, that the ego never becomes, has forgotten that it is—because it isn't and never was—or awakens as the Immortal *Self*! There is no *future* and no actual beings existing upon which to set their hopes of *a perfection yet to come*! There is only the *Present* in and as which The Collective and Omnipresent Alone *Self*—the Immutable Bliss Consciousness and Timeless *Light* is Eternally Embodied—hence, Resides! All that Truly *Is*—is Present *Now* as the Beauty and Perfection of the Infinite Whole!

Assuredly and amusingly, never was there nor will there ever be a "way" "path" "method" or "road" to God, Heaven, the Self, Life, Light, Immortality, Being, Consciousness, Bliss, Love, Infinity, and the Alone Immutable and Immaculate Existence for any one or thing—much less the unreal or pretend ego false-self of Our Play! For indeed, there is no existence apart from or outside of Divine Mind, the Sole *Self* that *Is Us*, to necessitate a path of return Thereto! When it is time—and alone in accordance with the *Script of Mind*, for this and that ego false-self to drop, utterly dissolve, evaporate, disintegrate, disappear, vanish, like morning mist—such will, without fail, drop—all apparent human ego, or little busy mind effort to the contrary aside—and precisely on time! Not a title before or a jot after! Oh the Ingeniousness and hilariousness of Our Earth Movie Divine!

The Three Gunas

The ego is a *satisfaction-seeker* all the days of its journey through *time*. In the old Sanskrit utterances there is a term that is uniquely adaptable to and definitive of the journey or thought and action patterns of the ego or false-self of the Divine Play. It is referred to as the *Three Gunas*. In order, they are *Tamas*, *Rajah*, and *Satva*. *Tamas* is the beginning part of the ego's journey where body pleasure fulfillment is thought to be of paramount importance. This may be referred to as the *worldly-sector* of the journey or the time of *sowing wild oats*. It is *physicality consciousness* in the extreme! Next is the *Rajah*-seeking phase. This is the time when the *emotional consciousness* ascends to domination. Such expresses chiefly in seeking to become socially successful. This is as well the time wherein the *conscious spiritual quest* is said to begin, but only in a superficial manner. For it is entertained that public affiliation with some description of spiritual practice will highly assist in acquiring a satisfactory social acceptance. The final leg of the ego journey is *Satva*. This always appears as a serious pursuit after spiritual goals. Most all other considerations of life are, at this time, set aside. This is the mind or *mental consciousness* part of the journey. The seeking here is for entire satisfaction in *finding* God—so to speak. The *Satva*-seeker is relentless in its determination to achieve nirvana, enlightenment, to harmonize with Great Spirit, or however the spiritual life goal may be defined according to cultural back-ground.

Tirelessly, does the ego seek for satisfaction via its much *thinking* and *doing*. But in the end—as at every step along the way, the journey of the false-

self is fraught with failure and much disappointment. In the first two segments of its journey, it appears—to a lesser or at times greater degree, to achieve its actual goals. However, in most cases these attainments, in the final analysis, prove not to contain the satisfaction that initially was assumed present. And especially does the final or Satva-seeking prove at almost every advanced step, to be futile and disappointing. But the ego does not give up—it must, at all cost, become satisfied. Hence, many shapes does this satisfaction-seeking take. For some it is the joining of churches or temples and devoting one's self to prayer, meditation, reading spiritual books, etc. With others it is seeking gurus and going on lengthy pilgrimages. And still others resort to caves or places of vast seclusion, totally isolating their self from the perceived chaos of the world at large.

However, this third leg of the ego journey turns out to be the epitome of seeing one attempt after the other fail of achieving the desired satisfaction. This is truly indicative of the life of woe or ceaseless apparent suffering of which *Wisdom* speaks via the words: '*woe unto all who seek to be satisfied.*' Hence, in the end does the false-self of the Story Divine come to be utterly disenchanted with its journey. It senses clearly, that should it continue seeking *forever*—still it would never find—never reach the desired satisfaction. It desires to seek no more. Thus, is such being signaled—the time for its irreversible dropping, demise, departure, is very near at hand.

Bottom Line

There is not, was never, nor ever shall be, any enlightenment, self-realization, awakening, re-birth, resurrection, becoming, evolving, or ascension, associated with the Glorious Earth Movie Divine! The *role-termination* depicted upon the earth-stage is alone indicative of the irreversible demise of the unreal false-self thereof—first in *mind* then in *body* similarly as morning mist dissipates at the rising of the sun! Naught remains to be morphed into something else! There is never any something else! The *Light-Self* that Truly *Is* and Always *was*, shall—in its stead—timelessly remain as *Such* Immutably *was*, *Is*, and will Eternally continue to *Be*! Aside from the *Bliss Existence Absolute*, nothing is, never was, nor ever shall be!

Role Termination in the Story Divine

It may be of interest to further consider *role-termination* within the

Great Cosmic Play. As sited above, such termination includes two stages. The first of these is the dissolution of the so-called *story-mind* or *thinking-ego* and the apparent replacement thereof by *Divine Mind*. Such is invariably characterized by the absence of all *protesting, teaching* and *healing* activity. For the *Self*, or *Celestial Consciousness*, knows of nothing in Existence to be categorized as *discord, ignorance* or *imperfection*. The second is the utter disappearance of the make-believe earth-stage *body*.

A so-called *physical* death and burial cannot possibly be associated with *role-termination* upon the Play-Stage Divine. That is, at the stage-one event the dream *body* freezes entirely in regard to the illusion of ageing or deterioration. Stage two-termination is a certainty to occur at a subsequent time wherever the stage-one event has transpired.

The present day global consciousness shift is preparing all remaining so-called *human* stage performers—that is, all who are *Script-Destined* for this fun-event, to terminate *in mass* within the Great Drama of Earth. Regardless of role nature, whether such appears atrocious or benevolent, behind each is the Cosmic *I* that Eternally *Is!* That is, behind each and every masqueraded-role in the story-line of the Play, is poised the Reality—a Cosmic Light Being of Glorious Divinity—the *True and Only Self*. However, in each case, the True and Real is—in a myriad variation of degrees—grossly misrepresented by Its scripted unreal counter-part or shadow entity upon the Story Stage. Only as these fictitious role-players drop, one by one, does the Actual *Love-Self* manifest in its place. *And yet this is not saying that the Real begins to appear anywhere!* Only the illusion of the false is simply collapsed in order that *That* which Always *Is*, is apparent, precisely *As* and *Where* Such has Immutably and Eternally been. Again—when the mirage of water dissipates, the dry sand, which was always the sole actual presence thither, appears. Such is the Fun Way of Our Joyous and Harmless Divine Play!

Due to the non-actual nature of Our Cosmic Production, absolutely naught is really happening in accordance with the appearances thereof. In plain words, there is no *time*, no *birth*, no *disease*, no *suffering*, no *ageing*, and no *death!* There is no actual *creation* of a human race nor of a material so-called three dimensional or dualistic matrix where such appears to reside. There is no actual ego of dream! Plainly speaking, all Scripted scenarios and objects within the Movie of Earth are *unreal!*

Presently, Our Grand Production is in the closing scenes of Its Final Act! The Grand Story is all but finished! Every detail of unfoldment remains—as ever—in flawless Divine Control/Order. Hence, all will role-terminate perfectly on time! Naught remains save *That Alone* which actually and Infinitely *Is and Everywhere Such has Eternally been!* Nothing actual will have *changed*—the Timeless and Boundless Universe of Bliss, Peace, and Love, remains unaffected and unaltered as Immaculately *It Forever Is!* For indeed, Such Matchless Beauty and Magnificence constitutes the Omnipresent and Timeless Embodiment of the *All that Truly Are*—even the Sole Joyous and Fun *Self* that Is *The Eternal Us!*

Up For More Fun?

Click on the link.
It's the *Rolling Stones*
-“Live” -
Madison Square Gardens, NYC 1969
“I CAN'T GET NO SATISFACTION”
<https://youtu.be/01hp-xaUgwg>
Voice & lyrics on screen
<https://youtu.be/nrIPxlFzDi0>

Apart from Ego Roles in My Cosmic Play— There Is No:

Ego, Ascended Master, heaven to win, hell to shun, past life regression mentality, past life anything, hope for any future consideration, future, past, enlightenment seeking, enlightenment, awaking from an illusion called-dream, duality with an opposite called oneness, ignorance with an opposite called wisdom, ugliness with an opposite called beauty, ascension, gurus/disciples/ashrams, prayer, meditation, war with an opposite called peace, consciousness seeking to achieve world peace or imagining it can become the change it wishes to see in the world, self-realization, earth drama, self-inquiry, lack with an opposite called abundance, human race, cause and effect, karma/dharma, fear with an opposite called love, duty, responsibility,

fall from grace, redemption by the same, waiting for any good thing, mediumship-channeling-tarot-crystal-or astrological horoscoping, salvation or holy books as a guide thereto, temple/church worship, becoming, healing, evolution, seeking after and usage of hallucinogenic substances, birth, age, disease, pain, suffering, death, god with an opposite called devil, right with an opposite called wrong—good/evil, sickness/health, matter-ial substance, global warming, GMO anything with an antidote called organics, evil elite, reptilian, alien or cloned presence!

What A Fun Movie!

Dropping the Ego within the Fun Earth Play Divine

It goes without saying, that the following is a well-known axiom in the One World of Spirit, for all who comprise That World constitute the *One Eternal Knower*—that is, *The Mind Divine Embodied as All that Is*. You, Me, and All are *That!* Always were *That!* And eternally will remain *That!* Nothing else is *Being!*

Awaking is a *seeming* journey here in the earth material appearing matrix—that is, the Divine Cosmic Earth Play. It has varied stages apparently. But it is only a *seeming* or *appearance!* When so-called awakening happens or seems to happen, the Mind that remains is by no means the pseudo mind that imagined it was seeking for Such. Hence, awakening comes not by *seeking!* It actually comes not at all. It appears to happen only when seeking is finally abandoned. But seeking is never really finally abandoned by its thinking source. Instead, the Play-Script calls alone for the irreversible inhalation of the phantom *thinking source!*

In plain words: the awake Mind was never nor could It ever be asleep. The perceived seeking mind is *not* the awake Mind. The perceived seeking mind has less than nothing to do with awaking. *Awaking is an erroneous and illusory term only!* There is no such thing as *awakening!* The ego or human mind is, in a sense, a trickster—it is the sole source of the notion of *awakening.*

Only when the deceptive ego is dropped-does the Awake or Sleepless

State remain as ever *It Is*. The ego is like a blinder of the Soul—but not really, only in a pretend way. The Soul is Divine in every case. The Soul is the Only True *Us*. The Soul never sleeps in an illusion called dream. The Soul is always awake. The *Soul Is I AM*—the *Absolute Consciousness*!

How does the ego or human mind get dropped? Firstly, No human mind or ego is ever interested in its dissolution. Hence, egos only play a very deceptive game—pretending they are interested in or seeking enlightenment—awakening. However, If the ego lived for fifty million years, it would still be playing the same game—an imaginary game that can never attain its imaginary goal. (*See Osho's Fun article—The Subtle Ego—at the end of this section*)

Hence, believing in enlightenment and the search for such is entirely a pseudo belief—a belief of the ego only! The ego is the epitome of untruth! Such never tells the truth. It is the *father of lies* in the Divine Play! The ego is the false-self of the human dream—*The Play Divine*! The ego is not the *Soul*. *The Soul Is God—the Eternal Universal Self*!

Again, how does this imposter get dropped, since there is no hope that it would ever drop itself or capability of doing so? The ego is, in a sense, hiding the individual *Soul* that is always poised behind the earth personality and body. But just a-*make-believe* hiding!

In the Play Divine each bodily performer is said to have an ego blocking the real essence or Soul which is but dimly represented by that body, from being in open expression. Hence when the ego is dropped the Soul or *God-Mind* is said to be in instant manifestation in its place.

But in truth, an entity such as an ego does not even actually exist much less could such ever hide Divinity from Its Radiant Immutable Blissful Expression! Hence, the Fun Way of the Magical Earth Play!

The ego is dropped alone at the specific timing as pre-set in the Script arrangement of the Divine Play. Contrary to ego-thought or speech, no dynamic of so-called human origin can possibly accomplish this event!

The Subtle Ego

The following fantacity—even though such constitutes a so-called personal disclosure by *Rabindranath Tagore*—does just as certainly apply to all other names or personalities functioning in the illusory realm of so-called *human* existence.

“Rabindranath Tagore has been searching for God for millions of lives. He has seen God sometimes, far away, near a star, and he started moving that way but by the time he reached that star, God had moved to some other place. But he went on searching and searching—he was determined to find God’s home—and the greatest surprise was that one day he actually reached a house where on the door was written: ‘God’s Home.’

“You can imagine his ecstasy, you can understand his joy. He runs up the steps, and just as he is going to knock on the door, suddenly his hand freezes. ‘If by chance this is really the home of God then I am finished, *my seeking is finished*. I have become identified with my seeking, with my search. I don’t know anything else. If the door opens and I face God, *I am finished*—the search is over. Then what?’

“He starts trembling with fear, takes his shoes off his feet, and descends back down the beautiful marble steps. His fear is that God may open the door, although he has not knocked. And then he runs as fast as he has never run before. He used to think that he had been running after God as fast as he could, but today he runs as he has never run, not looking back.

“To this day Mr. Tagore is still searching for God. He knows God’s home, so he avoids it and searches everywhere else. The excitement is great, the challenge is great, and in his search his ego (or human earth-mind) continues to exist. He is not afraid of God, because he knows where God lives. So, leaving His home aside, he goes on searching for God all around the universe. And deep down he knows his search is not for God; but in the search to nourish his ego.

“By reaching God you discover Bliss. (Just more dream lingo, for none exist that have ever or could ever ‘reach’ God or to ‘discover Bliss’! All that Eternally Is—Is That, now and Eternally!) Blissfulness does not allow ‘you’ (the false you or human of Dream) to exist; you have to disappear. That’s why

you don't see many (*yea- any*) Blissful egos in the world. Misery nourishes your ego—that's why there are many miserable people in the world. The basic, central point is the ego. For the realization of the Ultimate Truth, you have to pay the price—and the price is nothing but dropping the ego. So when such a moment comes, don't hesitate. Dancingly disappear. With *great laughter*, disappear; with songs on your lips, disappear." Osho (Such a moment is called—Divine Cueing, and transpires at the precise pre-set timing declared in the Bliss-Script-Divine! When such moment arrives the fact of disappearance is optionless! What a Joyous Show!)

Life has No Goals, No Purpose-Osho

<https://youtu.be/bMdl7wQnl7Y>

A Dialog With My Self

Good morning my beautiful smiling Immaculate Fun-loving Blissful and Vibrating Living Timeless *SELF*, ----- *I AM!* Wanna laugh some more! Yay there couldn't be a sillier question! Our Life *Is* Eternal Laughter! Lol! Here's a quote from NOW— "Nothing Real can disappear. Only what is in and of this Reality, exists. Whatever purportedly contradicts Absolute Present Perfection is without foundation, is without presence, power, identity. Such need not be destroyed-in fact it cannot be destroyed for it is not. To attempt to do aught with evil, or to it, one must deny Truth; he must function from the premise of cause and effect, that God is a liar, Truth is false, Life is mortal, Omnipresence is absent, Omnipotence is powerless, Omniscience is stupid and that Omniaction is paralyzed. Naturally, under this delusion, evil's victim finds himself avoiding Awareness, repudiating Authority, denying his Identity and at war with the *Self*. Can such confusion work the works of God?

"Truth destroys nothing that is true, genuine, actual, real. Truth being Infinite excludes the possibility of opposition. Truth, being Omnipresent Omnipotence, destroys nothing unreal, untrue, non-genuine, non-actual, for no such exists to be destroyed." P67

YES! YES! YES! I LOVE IT! WE ARE IT! ALL IS IT! *SATCHITANANDA*—The Timeless Joy of Being *CONSCIOUS* and of Being *BLISS*—HERE, NOW, as ALWAYS!

Ahhh *SATCHITANANDA*!!! What a beautiful word!!!!

Another Dialog with My Self

My Magnificent and Timelessly Fun and Immaculately Beautiful Eternal *Self*! Never a day or practically an hour passes that i am not thinking of you! The more silly 'time' seems to pass, the more *I AM* in accelerated laughter about the seeming idioticness of Our Fun and yet very goofy Play and the hilariousness of the apparent, absurd, insane, arrogant, self-centered, exploitive, nasty, proud, and outright vanity of the so-called human existence Thereof! I truly see, feel, and know that you are laughing deliriously at my side! How could it be otherwise, for you are my fun-loving *Self*!

How totally and unequivocally man imagines in its mindlessness, that it knows simply everything about everything, when in actuality it utterly could never ever know aught about anything! What a Movie! So Fun!

What a parade of ridiculous looking clowns—going up and down and all over the earth pretending to be *healers* of the appearances of gross imperfection that has no more reality or existence than monkeys forming a hand to hand chain across the universe connecting every planet, star, sun, and moon in infinity! This is *My Story*—but only in the collective sense of the singular Universal Consciousness that *Is Us All*! Hence, this is *Our Story*—a fun and exciting Story from the start all the way to the grand and fun finish-line!

Oh what a hilarious Script!—*Politicians* telling utter lies with the smoothest words and sincerest looking countenances that cunningly win the votes of the hypnotized millions globally! *Educators* offering endless spans of information that is as useless as milk bags on bulls! *Spiritual gurus* offering sham spiritual worthlessness that forever keeps the ignorant and unassuming running back for more of the same nothingness willing to pay dearly for it with their dollars, mind, body, and spirit! *Salesmen/women* handling every imaginal worthless product to suck everything imaginable out of the gullible thousands! *Shamans* administering hallucinogenic substances to "awaken" misguided souls for money, devotion, and advertisement status for more mischievous business guaranteeing their clients remain dead in a hypnotic trance!

Scientists of illusory and meaningless dynamics that keep the masses blind with ridiculous smokescreens of boasted achievements that are not such in fact and the promise of comforts that are never such actually! *Authors* of nothingness with their countless books spilling off the shelves into the hands of the thousands seeking after the emptiness such contain! *Generals and soldiers* instigating and waging wars that never have been or ever could be won by anyone—making fuller the cup of the wealthy of this earth's dead material goods while keeping alive the illusions of shortage and discontent by which lack and dependence consciousness thrives!

Justice keepers so-called, administering unjust verdicts by the millions in every land keeping the prison industry bursting with profit! The sadistic plots by apparently twisted and grossly debased and deranged minds bent on a mission of insanity to poison food, air, earth, and water planet wide! The inhumane practice of separating very young children from the loving maternal care and influence of their parents via day care centers, the public educational system, child protective services, etc., etc., forming such into mindless, fear-stricken, and unquestioning submissive subjects of the state! And on and on and on goes the list of human consciousness inventions of sheer nothingness that in every case purport to be in place for the *best interest* of the whole of mankind!

What a Show! What a ceaseless laughter and bursting at the sides is under way as *I AM* is poised as the joyous Orchestrator and Observer of it all! None of it is real! The Grand Story of exiting the demented and painful illusion called *time* is under way and will finish precisely on time! Hence, what apparent accelerated bliss and rejoicing transpires on every occasion when— one by one—dubious non-mind roles end and *I AM* seems to pop up with a fun, peaceful, happy, and brilliant smile in its absence! Indeed, another entity apparently becomes lost to the seeming misery of the herder/sheep game! *Entertainment can hardly get funer than this!*

I love you for as long as We shall live! Haha!

The Light Is Never The “Resistance”

Indeed, naught Exists save the *LIGHT*! The *LIGHT* always abides Alone and outside the apparent illusion of opposites seemingly existing in *time*! But there is really no outside of aught!

Rumi's Field

"There is a field beyond light and darkness, right and wrong, good and evil, love and hate, sickness and wellness, ignorance and wisdom, acceptance and rejection, heaven and hell, peace and war, god and devil, life and death, yin and yang, human and divine, oneness and duality, etc., etc., I'll meet you there." Rumi-paraphrased.

Indeed, Such is the Field of Eternity from which in actuality, none have ever left! Hence, impossible it is that any could ever exist who have yet to return or arrive in any manner *Thereat!*

And truly, to say there is a field beyond the cosmic drama of a so-called human existence –even though that too is perfect in being what it is—is simply more fabulous hilarity as well. For The Realm of the Real is *beyond* nothing! That is, nothing, no place or so-called dimension exists for *It* to be beyond. Hence, there are none waiting for others to show up, nor are there any in route to such a place from somewhere else! Hence, no such *meeting* has or could ever possibly take place! All who *Are* and All that *Is*, is *That!*

What Fun!

What A Movie!

What Glorious Cosmic Entertainment!

The Fall of the Illusion of Evil in the Play

Divine—A Fun Metaphor

Some years ago as I was reading Old Testament lore, I came upon a highly metaphorical story in the book called Daniel. It was the account of a great image standing on the plain of Dura- a sort of desert (or illusory deserted) place. It was the image of a giant hu-man! This mammoth structure was constructed of four different metals but had a clay mixture for its feet! It seemed clear, this icon represented four highly tyrannical kingdoms, all joined or united together as one, or in very close association one with another, upon the earth stage. Instantly, the countries of the USA, the UK, the USSR, and China came to mind! I got the distinct picture that it was a story that would characterize the grand finale time of the Cosmic Earth Play. The common masses of earth appeared to be enslaved and cruelly exploited by its menacing rule!

I wondered at this incredible picture and was amused as I continued. Next I read of how this global dominating tyranny came to its end. In the unique language of the book, I read of a great stone cut out, without hands, (not of human devising) and coming out of the sky, so to speak. It was bolting at lightening-speed and targeted the feet of this image. When it struck it caused the entire structure to crumble—even to dust or powder upon the ground. And then a great wind came and blew every last trace of residue away. It was so obliterated that one could not even tell that it ever actually existed! It was as the dissipation of a water mirage in a desert place! *Burning Man* or the entire incineration of chaotic humanity is the thought here!

Of course, I instantly thought of the “*Philosopher’s Stone*”. I felt I was observing a work of *alchemy* going forth in this entire story! But this was not ordinary alchemy! This was nothing short of a great metaphorical account! I had no difficulty associating the *sky-stone* with the mass so-called awakening of common humanity—a *dream lingo term only*. So long as all such gave their undivided attention to their apparent enslaved status, and perceived this to be their sole painful reality and sought to overthrow the oppressor with every thought of their minds, they could not escape the most abject sense of suffering. Such is the optionless focus of the so-called human mind/ego of the Play Divine, so long as it survives. However, this entire dynamic would seem to completely alter by the occurrence of one event alone—namely, the mass awakening of humanity. This is simply a term in symbol, as there really is no awakening of an unreal and non-existent race of humans.

The Divine Play’s Grand Finale simply depicts the common masses—that is, the residue that does not go out by death of some type or another, awaking which signifies the *role-termination* of these acting entities. Thus the time arrives when the human mind or ego called *man*—having been in such intimate association with its own beastly false identity, inclusive of that controlling and manipulating entity called the “*powers that be*”—comes to be no more. In other words, the usurping tyranny apparently thrives only so long as a common mass is present—giving it attention and thus seeming power by opposing it. When roles complete, individually or in mass, only one dynamic alone remains—namely, Divine Mind, Divine Love, Divine Peace, Divine World and Divine Immutable Bliss! Such Mind knows of no existence save Its Glorious *Self*!

All appearance of adversity is dissipated only when both associated

factors that are required to give it a *seeming* existence—namely, the *slave* and the *slave-master*, are melted down simultaneously! Hence, in the final analysis, there are no tyrants to muse over the loss of their subjects, and neither are there any to rejoice that they are now free! There is only the Realm of *I AM* remaining in all *Its* Timeless Bliss as ever and where-ever *It Is*! There was no actual bondage, none who were liberated and none who ever existed needing to be overthrown! The illusion of *trance* has ended! The *I AM* Kingdom Exists Alone—Eternally! All *Real* and *Actual* Existence *Is That!* Always was *That!* Always will remain *That!* How incredibly hilarious is Our Earth Movie Divine!

The Fun of Poetry

The Earth Movie Divine

With entertainment the likes such as this,
naught can prevail save absolute Bliss.
Causing to appear that which is not,
brings fun and a laughter that's truly beyond thought.
Evil is not and harm cannot be,
this is the truth of the One who can see.
Hilarious themes- a quality sublime,
such is the heart-art of the Lover Divine.

The Ego or Shadow of Dream

My home is the dark place, I cannot see,
if light was to catch me I'd cease to be.
I am but a shadow appearing to be actual,
while all I can do is conceal what is factual.
You can try to destroy me with all your might,
never do I respond to any such plight.
Kick me stomp me and shoot me too,
immune to it all—for me this is true.
Resist me please—thinking to take me down,
I've got news for you—I'll only abound.

I subsist as a parasite on all who contend,
Whenever such awaken I am doomed to my end.
Self-diminish or exalt—which ever serves best,
in my shady world none truly rest.
Though hither and yon I move without face,
my purpose seems less than monkeys in space.
Shape-shifting in silence my color is one,
I slither in low places having no fun.
My existence depends upon shunning the light—
no hope for change is ever in sight.
One day a clarity came home to stay,
I was acting a role within God's Play.
The end of my role I fear not depict,
my return to nothingness declares the Play Script.
I appear as a shadow to one that is real,
not capable of experiencing aught that I feel.
Though appearing to deteriorate upon the play stage,
the true infinite Self can never know age.
More clarity came—there's no need for alarm,
for none in the earth play are afflicted by harm.
Some say we awaken and experience ascension,
but the Play Theme is clear, there's no such intention.
That Light Beings are shadowless is a truth that is sound,
when the ego of dream vanishes, not a trace can be found.
Apparently inseparable from one that has form,
disappearing before light leaves nothing to mourn.
Though devoted to chaos with unparalleled persistence,
in the final analysis I have no existence.
As the mirage is dispelled, bringing dry sands to view,
the vanishing of me leaves all that is True.

Cosmic Play Dynamics

To address an evil we wish for extinction,
instead gives power increasing its distinction.
The dream says 'the opposites' are cause for inspiration,
where contending with *darkness* provides *Light* appreciation.
But combatting of evil having failed to bring good,
should suffice to question how such theory has stood.

To ignore adversity the dream mind calls delusion,
while Heaven ever declares—Perfections' beyond intrusion!
Seeing Perfection no human can endorse,
attending to what's broken is claimed the true course.
The Works of God naught but God doth achieve,
where the ego of dream exists not to conceive.
Ascension in masse the act now on stage,
the "Greater Works Band" is finally the Rage!
Protesting mentality left forever behind,
emanating the Light is our Sole Divine Mind.
Being done with peace seeking in hopes such be found,
gives place to the Bliss ceasing never to abound.
Alas, traveling eons a road battered sore,
we find we're the Ones we've long waited for.
Wandering no more where folk reap what they sow,
"Occupy Eternity" is all that We Know!

The Fun Play of the Egos that Aren't

Appearance has it that the more disillusioned and thus detached from false living performing artists become, the closer is a *seeming* simulation to what is assumed to be the purity of God Being on the so-called other side of the veil of Dream. However, this too is but an *appearance* within the Play of Earth, none of which are the way things Really Are. Indeed, this presents a great seeming paradox. For as apparent awakening progresses, so does the ego seem to step-up its cloaking factor more subtly than ever, assimilating a cloned appearance of a so-called godly humility. It is thus that the ego makes its last-stand to survive. This accounts for the seeming ultimate relentless struggle or *dark-night of the soul* that has been entrapped by the usurping ego. But this struggle is not that of the True Soul! It's the ego or soul impersonator that's dying hard or un-willfully! Such is what all are said to encounter at that point where the ego is finally and irreversibly put off/cast out at role-termination stage one.

Assuredly, the nature of this dream-imposter is either to exalt itself above its fellows or tip the scale the other direction and diminish itself before the same. Both constitute the distinctive earmarks of the grand illusion of separation from the immutable *equality* of the Eternal Whole. *Truly, there is no awakening of a so-called false-self of dream, and none who have or ever will*

experience such.

In the final analysis—the sure signal to performing *screen-beings* that their specific *Time* has arrived for *the dissolution of the non-mind*, is the fact that such find themselves having entirely dismissed every last notion that they can do ought to break loose from the apparent iron-clad shell of dream! And assuredly, and contrary to ego-speech, no subtle-ego is sincerely interested in such an unwanted dynamic! Of a certainty, total disparagement invariably immediately precedes the irreversible disappearance of the mind of dream. However, this disparagement is by no means taking place within Divine Mind or the Soul in the body called *man*, it is transpiring alone in the little human mind or ego that has impersonated the Soul and played havoc upon the temple throne. Without a question—it is always the darkest just before the glorious dawn! But this is not to say that a glorious dawn awaits the disintegrated ego of Dream! Never could such be the case! The Reality Being or Divine Mind back of all dream egos is *That Radiant LIGHT* which truly never sets nor dawns!

I AM has never gone to sleep in an illusion called dream. There is only the dissipation of the mirage of *another* besides the One Eternal *Self*. Such is the Joyous Reality behind all shadow entities that fictitiously role-play upon the stage called earth. And such is the Way of Our Glorious Divine Play!

The Divine Comedy and the Imaginary Ego Thereof

Contrary to often well-disguised appearances, the ego of the Play Divine never honors the *Mirror (role-finished I AM Entities who constitute the True Universal Self of all upon the Play Stage of Theatre Earth)*. The ego must always be “*right*” in its own minds-eye so long as it survives. And contrary to its occasional boast of humility, such invariably sees itself as *other* than, *different* from, and *superior* to all things and beings inclusive of the natural divine energies of animal, plant, and other expressions that surround it in many forms.

Each earth ego is invariably obsessed with a competitive spirit against all other egos! Its game or behavior patterns are very familiar in every aspect of the Dream-life. It laboriously works to put all other egos down thus

imagining it can elevate and acquire notoriety to itself! This demented and frenzied principle is exercised simply everywhere in the Divine Earth Play! It is the way of all political, military, religious, art, science, educational, medical, social, entertainment, business, financial, and athletic dynamics in every sector of the earth Stage! And again, this is not a right or a wrong as there are no such dynamics in the Fun Play Divine! It is so simply due to the Cosmic fact that it is *The Story Script*!

It's as though there are two different languages functioning within the Play Divine—the *extra-terrestrial* and the *earthly*, hence no constructive dialog is possible between that which *Is* and that which *isn't*. There is of course but *one* language—namely the communication of Infinity with Its Everywhere Present and Joyous Self! At best, *small talk* is all there is when-so-ever the *Mirror* finds *Itself* interacting with earth egos. When it becomes clear that the *Mirror* will neither support earth-mind reality or validate its existence, the ego's sole perceived recourse is to breathe fire upon the *Mirror*—imputing to *It* its very own insights of darkness. The Earth ego is so tenaciously attached to its fabulous identity that it wastes no time in its attempt to defame anything that reflects the fact that *truth* is *other* than what such perceives its existence to be.

Hence, is a seemingly super-human effort put into motion to destroy what can only be perceived as a deceitful, dispassionate, and contrary *Energy Essence*, assuming it can, thereby, substantiate the distorted views and intentions of itself. It's as though one elects to smash the wall mirror for revealing a dirty face instead of applying the remedy of soap and water! But even this metaphor must utterly fail, for dream egos are never capable of comprehending aught or harmonizing with *That* which is True and Real so long as they survive! *Such never know what they are doing!* Hence, there is no question in the earth mind at this point, that *Mirror Energy* constitutes the epitome of insanity in the arena of human existence!

In their extremity or the height of their apparent self-incriminating and chaos begetting drama-plays, human egos run to teachers of dream seeking comfort in lieu of the apparent abandonment scenario such feel they've encountered from *Mirror Energy*. These self-styled teachers or blind leaders of the blind, gladly take such under their wing providing them with the confirming hope they seek—even of emerging from matter into Spirit or the unhappiness of the human condition into the bliss of the Kingdom of God.

Such erroneous guides assure the ego that evolution from darkness to light is not merely possible, but lies within their own *power of choice*.

Let's look closer at what humans call: *the power of choice*.

This factor is, hands down, of the most primary interest to the little mind or human ego of the Divine Play. Why is this so? One reason alone. If there is no power of choice no one can be held responsible or accountable for their actions. And if there is no responsibility there can be no casting of blame, hence, no administration of judgment. This is a terrifying thought to the ego of dream as such is insanely bent on the imputation of fault to others, getting revenge, and gloating over the so-called guilty receiving their just reward, ie., being punished for their apparent crimes. Eliminate power or freedom of choice and the fault-finding human ego ceases to have any purpose for its supposed existence.

Furthermore, so-called *karma* is as much a Play Scripted dynamic as is the apparent action that caused it. So-called human free-will and the power of choice, are synonymous terms. In the Divine Play and contrary to appearances therein, *there is no free will or power of choice*. It's simply made to appear that there is. It's just like any Hollywood movie. All roles are totally pre-scripted so that even though it appears that numerous choices are being made, such is never the actual case. Every last performer is following his and her script to the finest degree and no deviation therefrom is thinkable or possible. Such are the essential mechanics of all film production in order that each unique story maintains its fun continuity from start to finish. As in earth movies so in the Glorious Movie Divine! It is as simple as that! Asuredly, no performer on the earth stage is either creating or altering their reality. All is pre-scripted to the nth degree!

A *Mirror* entity once said: "*Judge not lest ye be judged.*" (ie., the saying: *what goes around comes around*—is a standard and apparently unavoidable factor of the Play.)

It is this *Infinite* allowing and unconditional loving Consciousness that apparently emerges once the contentious and provocative false-self or ego of dream has vanished. In fun, it may be said that every earth-stage performer is responsible for one consideration only—namely, to adhere unswervingly to its pre-designed Play Script! But this too is an automatic proposition for the

double reason, that, no acting entity thereupon is even *real*. Hence, even here the dream notion of responsibility is meaningless.

The primary line of reason extended by the earth teacher may be summed up by the well-known Shakespearian admonition:

“Be true unto thine own self, and as certain as day follows night—thou canst not be untrue to any man.”

However, the immovable fact of the Cosmic Play assures that no human ego or false-self of dream ever did or could evolve from the status of untrue to True. Hence, the dream-ego apparently embarks upon a futile wild goose chase by seeking council from those whose unsound message/guidance invariably declares only that which every ego of dream desires to hear. And to boot, generally a handsome price is required/expected for such exchange. Hence, are the material rewards and pride of mind certain to inflate in reference to every so-called teacher of dream.

The sole Essence that is immutably true to itself is the *Universal Self*—that *Is Truth Its Magnificent Self!* Besides this *Self* there is no existence! For the *Cosmic Self* exists alone as All Actual Existence!

Teachers of dream vary and are myriad. Such may manifest as: guru, priest, pastor, lord *this* and lord *that*, practitioner, prophet, shaman, astrologer, channeler, tarot and crystal reader, holy book, councilor, therapist, visible or invisible spirit guide, past-life regression practitioner, and *angels*—the ones egos claim as their unseen protectors and guides, to name just a few.

In the end, such egos are thereby plunged into a desperation darker than the blackest night. Such is the seeming folly of all so-called teacher/disciple relationships upon the Play Stage called *planet earth*. And yet, this is by no means contrary to the Cosmic Script and Story of this hilarious Earth Movie Divine. For true it is that such is in keeping with the many prescribed pathways leading to utter disenchantment and role-termination for every last ego of dream.

Assuredly, *Mirror Entities* well know the ingenious Way of *Their* fun Cosmic Play, and are therefore fully aware that all ego roles are pre-designed apparent misrepresentation throughout—from start to finish. Because of this,

Such never attempt the conversion of the fabulous to the Genuine; the seeming lie to the Truth; the unreal to the Real. *The Alone Consciousness Is the Awareness* that the dream-ego cannot be treated, healed, evolved, awakened, enlightened, saved or helped in any way period. The ego has no actual existence! Instead, the ego is to disintegrate like the morning mist into the nothingness from whence it apparently came. Hence, only when the ego is no more does the Real—the Essence of the *Mirror* or True *Infinite Mind* back of such seem to appear in its stead.

However, the beauty of the Play Divine is that because there is no actual existence to any so-called offensive ego, the termination of such is not an actual possibility either. It is silly to imagine the disappearance of an essence that isn't! *There is only Beautiful Perfection Absolute—All that Is, is Timelessly That!*

What a Play! What a Movie! What Celestial Magic! What a harmless and incredibly funny Cosmic Adventure!

The Song Of Solara

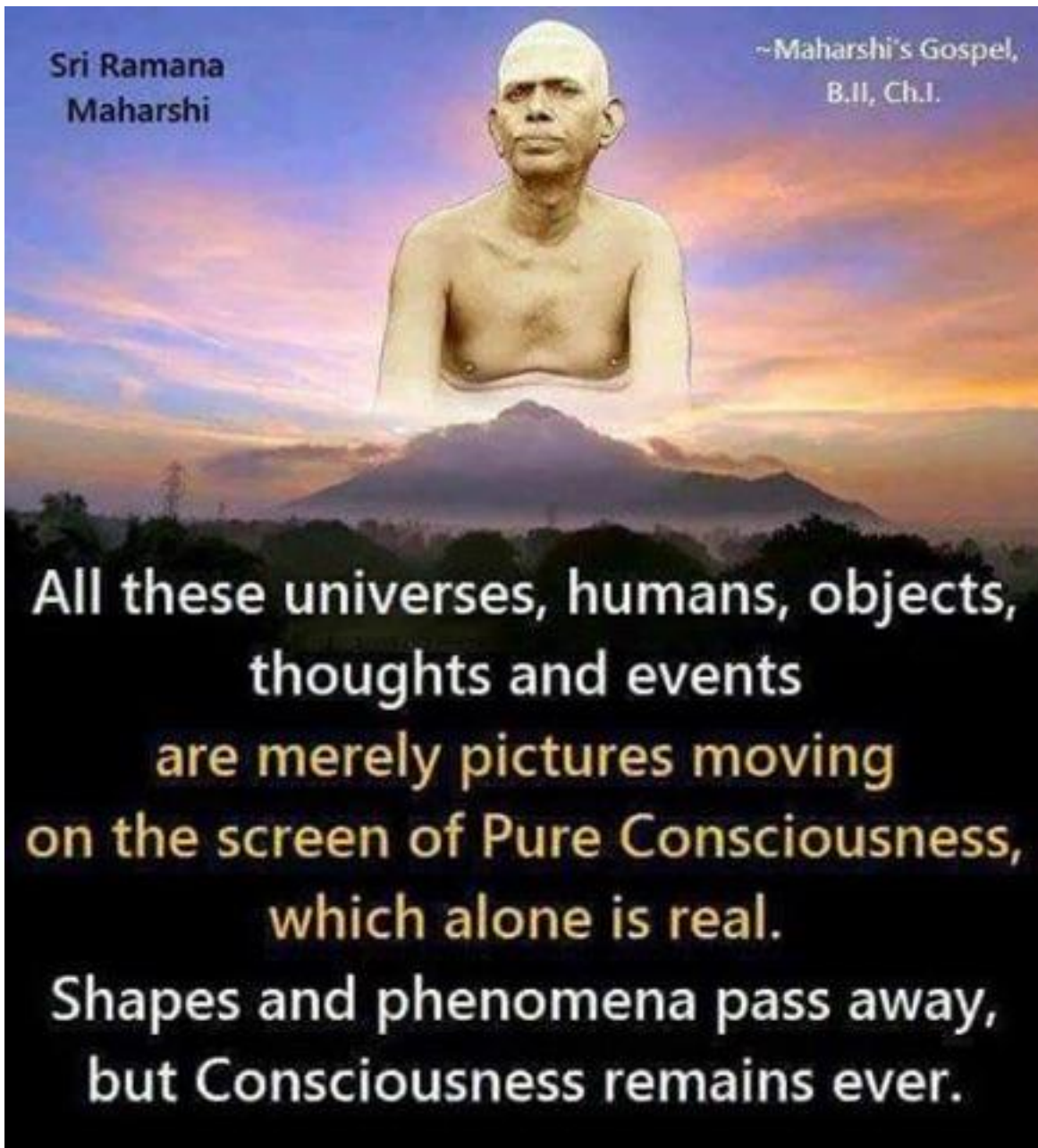
"This Planet is merely a playground for Gods and Angels. Some of us are playing the roles of 'good guys' and some of us are the 'bad guys', but sooner or later, this Play is going to be over. After the make-up and costumes are removed, who is going to remain? Just some Celestial Beings of Light who finally completed a Grand Adventure, a tiny Cosmic Play.

"In the meantime, during those days that find you grouchy and mean, or sobbing with tragedy, try to remember what is really happening.

"We are being called upon to let go of and complete our entire cycle of earthly embodiments in just a few short years!

"Honor the progress we have made. Bless those emotions and experiences. Soon enough, you will be graduating from the human condition. And who knows, maybe then we'll discover how much fun it was and be sorry that it is over." The Star Borne, 3rd ed., 1991, p109. Solara—www.nvisible.com

Ramana Marishi—A Fun Utterance



Sri Ramana
Maharshi

~Maharshi's Gospel,
B.II, Ch.I.

All these universes, humans, objects,
thoughts and events
are merely pictures moving
on the screen of Pure Consciousness,
which alone is real.

Shapes and phenomena pass away,
but Consciousness remains ever.

Oh Earth Drama Divine
joyous cast of God-Mind,
loving genius *I AM*
eternally so fine.
Contrary to appearances
harm comes to no one,
all Beings of the Real never had so much fun!

Osho

Happiness comes not by seeking



Happiness

What are you seeking? Happiness, bliss, joy – that's what you are seeking. You have been seeking for millennia, and you have not yet found it. It is time, the right time to think again, to meditate again. You have been seeking so hard, you have been trying so hard – perhaps you are missing just because you are trying? Maybe it is trying that keeps you away from happiness? Let us think over it, brood over it. Give a little pause to your search – recapitulate.

You have been searching for many lives. You don't remember other lives, no need – but in this life you have been searching, that will do. And you have not found it: nobody has ever found by searching, something is wrong in the very search. In the search naturally you forget yourself; you start looking everywhere, everywhere else. You look to the north and to the east and to the west and to the south, and in the sky and underneath the seas, and go on searching everywhere. The search becomes more and more desperate,

because the more you search and don't find, great anxiety arises – “Am I going to make it this time, or am I again going to miss it?”

More and more desperation, more and more misery, more and more madness – you go nuts. And happiness remains as far away as ever, in fact it recedes farther away from you. The more you search the less is the possibility to get it, because it is inside you.

Happiness is the function of your consciousness when it is awake, unhappiness is the function of your consciousness when it is asleep. Unconsciousness is your mirror burdened with much dust and luggage and the past.

Happiness is when the burden has been dropped and the mirror is found again; your mirror can again reflect the trees and the sun and the sand and the sea and the stars. When you have again become innocent, when you again have the eyes of a child – in that clarity you are happy.

(*I AM Alone* is the Innocent or Happy *One*—hence when the ego –or the unhappy human mind role has terminated—then only is *I AM Happiness/Bliss* in manifestation in its place as *Always It Is*).

I was reading a few beautiful lines of Michael Adam:

“Perhaps trying even makes for unhappiness. Perhaps all the din of my desiring has kept the strange bird from my shoulder. I have tried so long and so loud after happiness. I have looked so far and wide. I have always imagined that happiness is an island in the river. Perhaps it is the river. I have thought happiness to be the name of an inn at the end of the road. Perhaps it is the road. I have believed that happiness was always tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow. Perhaps it is here. Perhaps it is now. I have looked everywhere else.

“So: here and now.

“But here and now is clearly unhappiness. Perhaps then, there's no such thing as happiness. Perhaps happiness exists not, it is just a dream created by an unhappy mind. Certainly it cannot be as I unhappily imagine it. Here and now there is not happiness. So happiness is not. I need not therefore waste

myself on what is not. I can forget about happiness then; I can cease to care and instead concern myself with something that I do know, can feel and fully experience. Happiness is an idle dream: now it is morning. I can awaken and stay with unhappiness, with what is real under the sun this moment. And now I see (*I AM* Mind Eternally Abides as the Sole *Seer*) how much of my unhappiness came from trying to be happy; even I can see that trying is unhappiness. Happiness does not try....

“At last I am here and now. At last I am what I am. (However, *I AM* never came or journeyed from a past of being the unhappy ego false-self to Being the Eternal Reality called Happiness in a future! Hence, there are none ever having existed that came to an end of being unhappy and having arrived at Happiness). I am unpretending, at ease. I am unhappy – so what? But is this what I ran from? Is this really unhappiness?”

Think over it, meditate over it.

“And when I cease to try to be happy or anything else, when I do not seek anymore, when I do not care to go anywhere, get anything, then it seems I am already arrived in a strange place: I am here and now. When I see that I can do nothing, that all my doing is the same dream, in the moment that I see this, my mind the old dreamer and wanderer is for the moment still and present.”

Naturally. If you are not searching, not seeking, not desiring, not dreaming, for a moment the mind falls into a silence, is still. There is nothing to hanker about, nothing to make a fuss about, nothing to expect and nothing to be frustrated about. For a moment the mind stops its constant chasing. In that moment of stillness you are in a strange place, you are in a strange unknown space, never known before. A new door has opened and for the moment the mind is still and present.

“For the moment, here and now, the real world shows, and see: here and now is already and always all that I had sought and striven after elsewhere and apart. More than that: I have hunted after shadows; the reality is here in this sunlit place, in this birdcall now. It was my seeking after reality that took me from it; desire deafened me. The bird was singing here all the while.

“If I am still and careless to find happiness, then happiness it seems is able to find me. It is, if I am truly still, as still as death – if I am thoroughly

dead, here and now.”

Happiness suddenly jumps upon you. When desire disappears, happiness appears. When the striving is no more, for the first time you see who you are. That knowing is what Buddha means: Come and see: Ihi passika. Where is he calling you: Come and see? He is calling you from your desires. You have gone far away from your home, you have lost your home base and are not where you appear to be. Your dream has taken you to faraway worlds: imaginary, illusory, your own creation.

Bliss is not happiness. Bliss is more like peace than like happiness. Bliss is neither unhappiness nor happiness; it is peace from that turmoil, that conflict. It is peace, absolute peace, because it is a transcendence of duality. Happiness always lingers with unhappiness; unhappiness is always with its other side, happiness. They are two sides of the same coin. When the whole coin drops from your hand you are neither happy nor unhappy.

It is because of this that Buddha never had a great appeal to the Indian masses. Who wants peace? Everybody wants happiness – and everybody knows that happiness is followed by unhappiness, as day is followed by night, as death is followed by birth, birth is followed by death. It is a vicious circle: if you are happy, you can be certain that soon you will be unhappy; if you are unhappy, you can be certain that soon you will be happy again.

Seeing this game of happiness and unhappiness, the watcher, the meditator becomes unidentified with both. When happiness comes he knows that unhappiness will be coming, so why get excited? When unhappiness comes he is not at all disturbed because he knows happiness will be coming just around the corner, so why become disturbed? He is neither excited by happiness nor disturbed by unhappiness. This is peace. He remains the same, in a deep equilibrium; his silence is undisturbed. Day comes and goes, night comes and goes, everything comes and goes. He remains a witness, unconcerned, cool. That coolness, that unconcernedness is peace.

Osho, [*The Dhammapada: The Way of the Buddha* , Vol. 9, Talk #9](#)

A man who is in search of truth does not think in terms of happiness. His happiness, or unhappiness, that is not the point. “I must know the true. Even if it is painful, even if it leads to hell, I am ready to pass through it. Wheresoever it leads, I am ready to go to it.”

There are only two types of people. One is in search of happiness; he is the worldly type. He may go into a monastery, but the type doesn't change: there also he is asking for happiness, pleasure, gratification. Now in a different way – through meditation, prayer, God – he is trying to become happy, more and more happy. Then there is the other type of person – and only two types exist – who is in search of truth. And this is the paradox: the one who seeks happiness will never find it, because happiness is not possible unless you attain to the true. Happiness is just a shadow of truth; it is nothing in itself – it is just a harmony.

When you feel one with the truth, everything fits together, falls together. You feel a rhythm – that rhythm is happiness. You cannot seek it directly. (There are none who become 'one with the truth'—there is Only the One who Is Timeless Truth—I AM Is All-Always!)

Truth has to be sought. Happiness is found when truth is found, but happiness is not the goal. (None exist who find Truth by seeking! Yay, none exist who find Truth period! Naught exists outside of Truth that begins to be in pursuit of Such! There is no 'outside' of Truth and none who dwell there!). And if you seek happiness directly you will be more and more unhappy. And, at the most, your happiness will be just an intoxicant so that you can forget unhappiness; that's all that is going to happen. Happiness is just like a drug – it is LSD, it is marijuana, it is mescaline.

Why has the West come to drugs? It is a very, very rational process. It has to come to it because searching for happiness one has to reach LSD sooner or later. The same has happened in India before. In the Vedas they reached soma, LSD, because they were seeking happiness; they were not really seekers of truth. They were seeking more and more gratification – they came to soma. Soma is the ultimate drug. And Aldous Huxley has named the ultimate drug, when it is to be found somewhere in the twenty-first century, he has called it soma again. Whenever a society, a man, a civilization, seeks happiness, it has to come somewhere to drugs – because happiness is a search for drugs. The search for happiness is a search to forget oneself; that's what a drug helps you to do. You forget yourself, then there is no misery. You are not there, how can there be misery? You are fast asleep.

The search for truth is just the opposite dimension: not gratification, not pleasure, not happiness, but "What is the nature of existence? What is true?" A

man who seeks happiness will never find it – at the most he will find forgetfulness. A man who seeks truth will find it, because to seek truth he will have to become true himself.

When there is a lot of running about, a lot of running here and there, man is unhappy. Happiness is being at complete rest. You run here and there in search of happiness, but your arithmetic is wrong, your calculations are faulty. You think you will find happiness by running hither and thither, but in the end all this running only makes you miserable. The final result of all this running about is unhappiness. The more you run, the more miserable you will be. Happiness is that moment of rest when there is no more running, when you are just at rest, when you are simply there where you are, when you do not move even an inch. And then, in that moment of rest, there is happiness, there is nothing but happiness. Meditate over this.

The extent to which you run is the extent to which you are deprived of happiness. And the more you keep on running, the more and more unhappy you become. Happiness is to be found by stopping. And stopping is meditation, prayer, worship. Stopping means having no idea or thought of the future whatsoever. As long as you remain attached to the future your running will continue.

The present moment is everything, so why run? Where will you reach by running? There is no place to run, no time in which to run. Existence is celebrating this very moment and you are cut off from it. You are so unfortunate.

And you are unfortunate because you are running. If you expect happiness to come to you tomorrow you will receive nothing but misery. Why don't you take your happiness today? – it is already there. Please just stop for a while. You are missing happiness because of your running, and because of your running you have no free time, no leisure to enjoy it.

All the enlightened ones have said that desire is the root cause of misery and that contentment is the foundation of happiness. Contentment means rest. Contentment means that whatsoever you have is enough, more than enough. Where is your ability to enjoy what you already have? Think about it a moment. Do you even have the capacity to enjoy that which you already possess? You are unable to contain all that is given to you already, and yet you

are running after more and more.
Osho, *The Great Secret*

Man can be happy, more happy than the birds, more happy than the trees, more happy than the stars – because man has something which no tree, no bird, no star has. Man has consciousness.

But when you have consciousness then two alternatives are possible: either you can become unhappy or you can become happy. Then it is your own choice!

Trees are simply happy because they cannot be unhappy. Their happiness is not their freedom – they have to be happy. They don't know how to be unhappy; there is no alternative. These birds chirping in the trees, they are happy! Not because they have chosen to be happy – they are simply happy because they don't know any other way to be. Their happiness is unconscious. It is simply natural.

Man can be tremendously happy and tremendously unhappy – and he is free to choose. This freedom is hazardous. This freedom is very dangerous – because you become responsible. And something has happened with this freedom, something has gone wrong. Man is somehow standing on his head.

You have come to me seeking meditation. Meditation is needed only because you have not chosen to be happy. If you have chosen to be happy there is no need for any meditation. Meditation is medicinal: if you are ill then the medicine is needed. Buddhas don't need meditation. Once you have started choosing happiness, once you have decided that you have to be happy, then no meditation is needed. Then meditation starts happening of its own accord.

Meditation is a function of being happy. Meditation follows a happy man like a shadow: wherever he goes, whatsoever he is doing, he is meditative. He is intensely concentrated.

The word meditation and the word medicine come from the same root – that is very significant. Meditation is also medicinal. You don't carry bottles of medicines and prescriptions with you if you are healthy. Of course, when you are not healthy you have to go the doctor. Going to the doctor is not a very

great thing to brag about. One should be happy so the doctor is not needed.

So many religions are there because so many people are unhappy. A happy person needs no religion. A happy person needs no temple, no church, because for a happy person the whole universe is a temple, the whole existence is a church. The happy person has nothing like religious activity because his whole life is religious.

Whatever you do with happiness is a prayer: your work becomes worship; your very breathing has an intense splendor to it, a grace. Not that you constantly repeat the name of "God" – only foolish people do that – because the divine has no name, and by repeating some assumed name you simply dull your own mind. By repeating its name you are not going to go anywhere. A happy man simply comes to see the divine is everywhere. You need happy eyes to see it. (*One Alone has Happy Eyes—namely, the "I" that Is Eternal Happy Eyes! Such Is the Sole Seer!*)
Osho on-line library. Chapter 7- On The Softest Substance.

Jesus has a very, very beautiful saying unbelievably beautiful and paradoxical, he says: Resist not evil. Christian theologians have not been able to explain it or explain it away either- it is a problem for them, an inigma. Resist not evil? What is Jesus teaching? Jesus is teaching Toa. Jesus is teaching the secret of wo wei. He says: Resist not evil and the evil will die.

Jesus says: Resist not evil. A very strange statement... no other awakened person has given such a rebellious statement. Christian priests, missionaries, don't talk about it at all. They talk about other things, but they don't talk about this strange statement: Resist not evil. It seems very illogical, irreligious. Evil has to be resisted—and Jesus says: Resist not evil. Why?

There is a secret in it. If you resist evil, you give energy to it. Every resistance gives energy to the thing resisted. "Don't resist evil" means if you don't resist it, it will drop on its own accord because you will not be nourishing it by your energy; you are disconnected immediately.

Roy Biancalana—

Enlightenment comes not by seeking

Are We There Yet? Why seeking enlightenment is a dead-end road!
The only thing that stands between you and enlightenment is *seeking*. If there's an enemy (and there's not), it's seeking. Enlightenment is not a place to reach, it's not a thing to "get," it's frankly not even an experience. It's the nature of the moment. Always. Only mind-chatter obscures it.

I'm here to tell you that all the workshops, all the books, all the asanas, all the methods, all the time spent in meditation and all the "medicine" trips you take will never get you "there" because it's already here.

You are already enlightened spirit. There is nowhere you need to go and nothing you need to do in order to be that which you already are.

Furthermore, any practice, method or teacher that promises some future result, some future realization should be avoided. By holding out the "carrot of promise," that one day you'll go to heaven, they actually keep you from it. You are turned into a Greyhound dog chasing the rabbit at the dog track. You keep chasing the damn thing and you can never catch it. But if you stop chasing, if you stop seeking, the rabbit will come all the way around and hit you right in the ass! "*It*" finds you when you stop seeking "*It*."

More Fun Sorting

More silly ego-subtlety at work here—alleging: that when you stop *seeking*, enlightenment finds you! Enlightenment *finds* no one period! There are none existing who commence knowing they have always been enlightened *because or when* they have ceased seeking it! There is no such thing as enlightenment, that is, where some entity changes from the status of un-enlightenment or having forgotten that its true nature is enlightenment, to the knowing that it has become or always was enlightened! *There is no such thing as enlightenment period!* There is but "*One*" who *Is* Timeless Light, Love, Intelligence, and Ceaseless Fun and Bliss! Namely, the Universal "*I*" which is embodied As *All* that Infinitely *Is*! This *All* never did or could go to sleep in an illusion called—*dream*! This "*I*" never did or will know forgetfulness and experience cloudy thoughts suggesting that *It* is not *That* which *It* Eternally *Is*!

All suggestion of *beginning to be*, or *beginning to remember that one has always been* enlightened spirit is simply more fun stuff proceeding from the Scripted roles of all egos that are featured in the illusion of Dream—the Unique and Glorious Divine Play of Earth!

James Allen— *Resist Not Evil*

The man who is continually getting enraged over the injustice of his fellow men, who talks about himself being badly treated, or who mourns over the lack of justice in the world around him, shows by his conduct, his attitude of mind, that he believes in injustice.

No man is hindered by another; he is only hindered by himself. No man suffers because of another; he suffers only because of himself. Men do not attract that which they *want*, but that which they *are*.

He who imagines he can be injured by others, and who seeks to justify and defend himself against them, does not understand Meekness, does not comprehend the essence and meaning of life. (*And of course there are none existing who could ever 'begin' to understand aught Divine let alone the Essence and meaning of Life!*) "He abused me, he beat me, he defeated me, he robbed me. In those who harbor such thoughts hatred will never cease...for hatred ceases not by hatred at any time; hatred ceases by love." What sayest thou, thy neighbor has spoken of thee falsely? Well, what of that? Can a falsity hurt thee? That which is false is false, and there is an end of it. It is without life, and without power to hurt any but him who seeks to hurt by it. It is nothing to thee that thy neighbor should speak falsely of thee, but it is much to thee that thou shouldst resist him, and seek to justify thyself, for, by so doing, thou givest life and vitality to thy neighbor's falseness, so that thou art injured and distressed. Take all evil out of thine own heart, then shalt thou see the folly of resisting it in another. Thou wilt be trodden on? Thou art trodden on already if thou thinkest thus. The injury that thou seest as coming from another comes only from thyself. The wrong thought, or word, or act of another has no power to hurt thee unless thou galvanize it into life by thy passionate resistance, and so receivest it into thyself. If any man slanders me, that is his concern, not mine. I have to do with my own soul, not with my neighbor's. From: *The Might of Meekness*.

A Fun Synthesis

Because egos of Dream are programmed/scripted to perceive but one reality—namely, that which is called *duality*—such are as well locked into seeing their home-land as a restless-domain featuring a ceaseless tension between the so-called forces of good and evil! Such reality constitutes the earth illusion of a controversial human creation otherwise termed *The Divine Cosmic Play*! With the exception of *Divine Mind* which manifests in the stead of every terminated ego of dream, this Grand Entertainment Production contains nothing which is real! That is, all appearances are of a pretentious nature only, hence, possess no actual life, existence, or substance!

The above quoted material outlining the dynamics of seeking for happiness and enlightenment, and alleging that non-resistance to evil is the sole effective method of bringing all such to its end, is nothing other than the bogus philosophy of egos or human minds which is mere circle-thought and talk having less than no actual meaning! Non-minds of the Play talk much—and so such are scripted! However, action is necessarily lacking!

It is no more possible for a so-called human entity to attain the pearl of ceaseless happiness, nor refrain from resisting the evil it perceives than for the same to become enlightened or awakened out of the Dream as the Universal Self or Eternal God! That which “sees” evil—all chatter to the contrary aside—must fervently resist it so long as such appears to survive! The amusing ideology of ‘*resisting not evil*’ is nothing other than ego-talk or the language of the illusion called—*duality*—or the unreal world of opposing factors! And yet the entire dynamic of resisting evil is an essential feature of the Earth Story Divine! Hence, the magnificence of the Edward Snowdens, the Martin Luther Kings, the Mathatma Gandhis, and a host of similar others who all performed their roles without a flaw and precisely on time!

One way alone does a so-called ego/human entity cease from protesting against or resisting the illusion called *evil*—namely, by the ceasing or vanishing of its own bogus self at role-termination! Of an Eternal Certainty, within the Realm of Bliss Existence Absolute—even the *Sole Actual Universal Reality*—there never was nor will be any happiness or enlightenment to attain, nor evil to manipulate to its end! Such alone is the Fun Way of Our Glorious Divine Play!

Indeed, when the last ego of Dream has gone down—according to the fun Script and Theme Divine—the Play of “*yin & Yang*” will be over leaving naught but That Domain of Timeless Bliss as Such Eternally *Is* and precisely *Where* Such has Infinitely been!

The Fun of Manipulating The Illusion called— Time!

The Make-believe Way to the Utter Cancellation of the apparent adverse realities seemingly caused by the illusory factor of *Time!*

A few movies that magically manipulate or play with this unique concept are as follows:

The Lake House—with Sandra Bullock & Keanu Reeves-2006

Frequency—with Dennis Quaid & Jim Caviezel-2000

Alien Visitor—with Ullie Birve & Syd Brisbane-1995

Somewhere Tomorrow—with Sarah Jessica Parker & Tom Shea-1983

The Last Mimzy—with Rhiannon Leigh Wryn & Chris O'Neil-2007

All these movies share a glorious common thread: namely the *changing* of a gloomy and dark scenario into a magnificent theme of Light and Joy! This, in each case, is done by manipulating the fun mirage called—*time!*

And therefore, in a sense, these films are like a window into what *waking up* from the *illusion of dream* is all about! That is, each of them uniquely treats on the fact that waking up as *Divine Mind Clarity* (although none ever actually awaken to or as Such—but rather the *All* have ever been this joyous Infinite Self Clarity) unveils that “*time*” is the foundation of the illusion of a supposed human existence and that the consciousness of this so-called human dream claims to reside only in the bogus realm or realities that seem to be plagued with adversities of every description—such as global sadness, depression, unrest, tragedy, disease and death!

By collapsing *time*, as each of these film stories do so nicely, and consequently its associated seeming adversities, reveals that to awaken as Bliss Consciousness—or to *role-terminate* thus dissolving the earth-mind that imagines it can escape such by awaking as long as it role-plays in the dream—

leaves naught but the *Mind Infinite!* Even That Joyous Consciousness which never sleeps and can never know aught of adversity! Such *Mind* is the *knowing* that all time and its related apparent darkness, is but the silly unreality of *Its Earth Play Divine!* Of a surety, the Bliss Life, Love, and Perfection of Infinity knows no opposing factor! Such exists eternally and happily *Alone!*

Hence, awakening is, but only in a sense, the *change*—(even though there is no one, thing, or condition, that really ever changed)—from gloom to gladness, disease to health, depression to Joy, unrest to Peace, darkness to Light, or death to Life! More succinctly said: *role-termination* constitutes the utter collapse or dispelling of the *time-mind* which constitutes the unreality of all imaginary existence that supposes there is something *other* than the Blissful Realm of the *All* that only Truly *Is!*

To be sure, the manipulating of *time* as expressed in the above mentioned films has the appearance of very fun magic! For example, the sweet-hearted dog *Jack* in the *Lake House Story* goes from the past to the future which, in this case, represents a six year span of time, but always maintaining the appearance of remaining in the present moment! How fun is this! And likewise, the love letters written between Alex and Kate do the very same thing! This very fun dynamic is as well magically played out with the traveling bill-fold, the burn mark on the desk, as well as the conversations between John and his fireman dad Frank, that swing between the past and the future—transcending a period of thirty one years, in the *Frequency Story!*

This hilarious Fun Magic is also gloriously expressed in the *Alien Visitor!* A beautiful woman descends—totally naked from the pure and peaceful realm of *Epsilon* and meets up with a local surveyor who has retreated to the outback of Australia for some quiet time. In this fun story the lovely extraterrestrial joyously plays with time, bending it round and about to accomplish two rather unique ends! The first is to transport her earth friend to various areas of the dying planet revealing its multi-phases of deterioration and pointing to the fact that self-centered humans are the perpetrators of this global destruction.

The second interesting manipulation of time endeavor is accomplished for the purpose of altering an unsatisfactory pattern of the so-called *past*—in regard to the romantic bond she and her human friend are forming, causing it to utterly vanish and re-playing an altogether new episode she desires to put

in its place! It is thus that she makes it appear as though the unacceptable *past* scenario never really took place! The earthling hasn't a clue that such manipulation is even taking place although he is its sole object!

So Hilarious and so fun it is to take the apparent solidity of the *time-mirage* and transform it—in a sense—into a liquid and then a gaseous substance thus assuming total mastery over this silly illusion! Oh the Magical Fun of Movie making! No appearance is impossible to create and launch upon the big silver screen!

And then there is the totally awesome—*time-altering* film—*Somewhere Tomorrow*! Lori and Terry experience an ultra-high level magical and very cosmic experience in this story! A marvelous romance ensues between the apparently deceased Terry and the very alive Lori!

Somewhere Tomorrow Plot

“Young Lori Anderson lost her father in a plane crash. While her mother appears to be picking up the pieces of her life, Lori isn't. She is resentful of every decision that her mother makes from selling the family horse farm to a relationship with the local sheriff. Lori doesn't know what to do and turns to her father's journals filled with psychology and metaphysics for answers. One day, a client coming to see about the boarding of his horse, crashes in a plane with his best friend. The friend manages to escape tragedy, but the client, Terry Stockton, dies in the accident. However, Lori can see and actually touch the supposedly dead Terry after she finds him in the woods. After some struggle, Lori comes to believe that she is meant to help Terry. With the aid of her father's journals and Terry's best friend, they try to find out why Terry's spirit hasn't crossed over. A complication then develops in the situation when Lori and Terry begin to fall for each other. Lori has a riding accident and tries to join Terry in the afterlife. It is then that the reason why Terry had trouble passing on and the secrets of her father's journals are revealed...”

Gravity and Time

Since gravity is a feature *in* time, the dissolution of the time-illusion is as well the cancelation of its associated illusion called—gravity! This accounts

for the various seeming magical performances by *Emma* and her brother *Noah* in the enchanted film—*The Last Mimzy* when feats such as *Emma* floating through the air during a run to the beach, the spinning and suspension in mid-air of the amethyst crystals, and *Emma* transporting the entire contents of sugar on the breakfast table through the air into her daddy’s cereal bowl! So hilarious indeed!

“The siblings Noah and Emma travel with their mother Jo from Seattle to the family cottage in Whidbey Island to spend a couple of days while their workaholic father David Wilder is working. They find a box of toys from the future in the water and bring it home, and Emma finds a stuffed rabbit called Mimzy, and stones and a weird object, but they hide their findings from their parents. Mimzy talks telepathically to Emma and the siblings develop special abilities, increasing their intelligences to the level of genius. Their father becomes very proud when Noah presents a magnificent design in the fair of science and technology, and his teacher Larry White and his mystic wife Naomi Schwartz become interested in the boy when he draws a mandala. When Noah accidentally assembles the objects and activates a powerful generator creating a blackout in the state, the FBI arrests the family trying to disclose the mystery. But Emma unravels the importance to send Mimzy back to the future.”

“Siblings Emma (Rhiannon Leigh Wryn) and Noah (Chris O’Neil) discover a box full of strange items they believe are toys. As the children play with the objects, their parents (Joely Richardson, Timothy Hutton) and a teacher (Rainn Wilson) notice that their intelligence level is growing by leaps and bounds. Emma reveals that her favorite toy, a stuffed rabbit called Mimzy, talks to her and has an important message from the future.”

“Noah and Emma Wilder are a young brother and sister who find a mysterious box during a family beach outing. Items in the box soon show themselves to have (and give) abilities to the youngsters, as their parents gradually grow concerned. They are not alone in taking note of these changes. Noah’s science teacher, along with his Tibetan Buddhist fiancée get involved, as well as government forces led by Nathaniel Broadman.

Presented as a flashback, *The Last Mimzy* is the story of a distant future's attempt to avert a catastrophic ecological disaster that has destroyed their world. High tech devices, masquerading as toys, are sent back in time into the

hands of Noah and Emma, two children who live with their parents Jo (Joely Richardson) and David (Timothy Hutton) in early 21st century Seattle. The "toys" are mostly incomprehensible to Emma and Noah, except for what appears to be a stuffed rabbit named Mimzy. Sensing the strangeness of the devices, the children initially keep their discovery a secret from their parents.

Interaction with the devices causes the children to develop increased intelligence and psychic capabilities, including teleportation of objects, telepathy, levitation, telekinesis, and the ability to communicate with arthropods. Emma becomes emotionally attached to Mimzy, from which she learns how to further operate the devices. The children's unusual abilities and Emma's obsessive attachment to Mimzy soon alert their parents and schoolteachers to the devices; later, a power black-out of the entire Pacific northwest caused by the toys alerts the FBI to their activities as well. The family is held for questioning, and it is revealed that Mimzy is actually an advanced form of artificial life utilizing nanotechnology created by Intel Corporation. Mimzy has brought a message from humanity's future, which Emma explains to mean that pollution has corrupted humanity's DNA. Many rabbits like Mimzy were sent to the past, but none had successfully returned; Mimzy is the last one remaining. Mimzy explains to the children that they must use the toys as a time machine to return her to the future with uncorrupted 21st century DNA, which the people of the future can use to correct the damage to their DNA caused by the ecological problems.

Despite attempts by an unbelieving FBI to hinder them, Noah and Emma use their psychic powers to escape with Mimzy and the other objects and are able to activate the time portal by which Mimzy can return to the future. Fortunately, Mimzy carries with it a tear of Emma's, thus providing the pure DNA required to prevent the disaster. In the new future, Emma is revered as the "mother" of all the present generations, and the children exhibit the same psychic gifts that Emma had developed. The world has become a more beautiful place, where it is presumed that humanity has integrated better into the natural ecosystems."

The Proverbial & Fun Bottom Line!

All of the above is never really about the manipulation, dissolution, cancelation, or dispelling of the phantom illusions of *time* and *gravity* with all their apparent associated *good* and *bad*, and *happy* and *sad*—even though

from a specific view-point, much fun, laughter, and amusement is in play in the observance of the inter-action of all such! But rather, this entire consideration is always and only about the dissolution of the fantastic so-called *earth* or *human mind*, which, so long as such seems to survive, is the sole seer and experiencer of every dualistic event upon the Stage of the Glorious Divine Play! Simply said, eliminate the *not-real-mind* of the Play and the entire train of appearances of conditions and circumstances that constitute a so-called human reality likewise vanish leaving not even a trace behind!

And truly—there is really no *non-mind* to dispel for never was there an actual phantom mind embodied as a so-called human in the first place! Such magical dynamics are simply the very fun Way of Our beyond Magnificent Divine Play, in which, various dynamics are cast that cause things that could never actually be, to appear as though they do! Hilarious! It's all about Extraterrestrial *Entertainment*—never about anything less or more! *I AM Harmless Fun Existence Absolute—Such Is the playful happy Mind of Us All!*

KUMARE

For one of the greatest laughs of this life in this time—if you haven't already been there and done that—get hold of the documentary film called—*KUMARE* with Vikram Gandhi! It is the hilarious account of: “*The True Story of a False Prophet*” This unique New Jersey born mischievous Indian (India) gentleman decided to play an incredible game! He knew he was not, in any sense of the word, a guru of any kind—and in fact had lost confidence in all so-called gurus globally! He viewed them all as fakes—vainly seeking to achieve money and fame!

He decided to have some fun by pretending to be a spirit teacher and see if people would begin to flock after him as they did to all the rest. He saw that this was the order of the illusion of a human consciousness which led the masses to seek spirit teachers outside of their self and putting utter confidence in such, imagining they could lead them to *enlightenment—heaven—God!!!* Vikram saw all this to be absolute nonsense—vanity! He planned from the out-set to eventually unveil the entire plot of his experiment to his followers! You can imagine the outcome!

And—of a Divine Surety, gurus are an essential part of Our great Earth

Play Story! If this were not the case there would be no gurus present upon the earth Stage! And therefore, all that is here is of an absolute necessity in order that the Story Divine be told! Bless all beings, bless all roles, blessed are all circumstances, events, and appearances regardless that they may seem good or bad! Nothing here is the way things *really* are! Such is the unique composition needed to unfold one of the Greatest Stories ever told!

What Magnificent Entertainment!
OM Shanti!

Ageing and Time

As *gravity*, in a sense, is a by-product of *time*—so is *ageing*! All these silly items of un-reality reside alone in the illusory realm called—*nothing*! Hence—

*O Play Divine ever so fine,
the way out of nothing is losing one's mind!*

That is, only by the dissipation of the *time* or *human-mind* are these mirage associated characteristics dissolved as well! Divine Mind, which joyously remains upon role-termination, knows of no such limitations or hindrances!

“We are not old, we are not young, we are not middle-aged. We are Pure Spirit—without birth, beginning or end.” Lillian de Waters

*Divine Mind Sees/knows Only That Perfection that Is Its Glorious
Everywhere Present and Happy Self!—Fun Tidbits from L.T.M.*

“The person seeing Perfection is the Master.” (LTM-Life & Teaching of the Masters of the Far East, Vol. 6, pp62,63).

“We make no comparisons, we see only the Christ or God-quality in all at all times and in that way we are out of your (human or dream) vision. We see Perfection or have (and always are) perfect vision.” (LTM Vol. 1, pp88,89).

“This is exactly the manner in which the Masters meet every situation. ‘What appears (to so-called human or finite mind) *exists not at all*,’ they say.

They are not hypnotized by the opinions held by the race (or so-called dream-time human existence) nor *conditions as they appear to the race*, for they know Reality. Their determination is in the Realm of Facts and they traverse time and space just as Columbus sailed across the edges of the earth. There were no edges to the earth and there is no *time or space* to the Master. *They are all illusions* just as the flat earth with its edges was an illusion.

“This is just what Jesus meant when he said, ‘get thee behind me, satan,’ as it is translated. In reality he said ‘get thee behind me *limitation*,’ for there is no such thing. He put it out of the range of his consideration and conduct, for in his illumined state (or *I AM Knowing*) there were no such things. He saw through *the hypnotic spell*, the veil in the temple, and lived (as Forever all such do) wholly in Reality.” (LTM, Vol. 4, pp82,83).

“We cannot stop in our progress with organizations and systems either orthodox or metaphysical for they are sectional, sectarian, and teach a doctrine that is more or less involved with the idea of separations. They are only steps in the process of man’s discovery of himself. We cannot stop at any point without becoming orthodox. That prevents further progress until we break away.” (LTM Vol.4, p96)

To recognize and attempt to heal so-called sickness or disease is not one whit different, in the final analysis, from a government recognizing the presence of *evil* activity and making legislation or declaring war to eliminate it. Physicians and law enforcement agents inclusive of soldiers are recognized as heroes in the illusion of dream! Both disease and apparent evil may be put down here and there, but only to reappear time and again somewhere else! Such is the on-going apparent madness of the unreality of dream!

However, being that dream roles are what they are, it’s only proper as well as entirely unavoidable, for all Play entities to continue as both healers and authoritarians until their role indicates otherwise by assuming a level of so-called awareness whereat all such practice is no longer desirable! That is, where it is becoming clear that:

*To address an evil we wish for extinction,
instead gives power increasing its distinction!*

Marie Watts—The Primary Fact—God Is All

“No one can change an illusion into a more perfect illusion. This has been tried, but always there will be another imperfect illusion. In short, no matter how many healings one may see or experience, there is always going to be a need for further healing, so long as the primary illusion persists. *The primary illusion is that there is something existing that is not God. The primary Fact is: God Is All; All Is God. It is as simple as that.*” (You are The Splendor, pp103,104, by Marie S. Watts)

Gems from Lillian de Waters

“We are not old, we are not young, we are not middle-aged. We are Pure Spirit—without birth, beginning or end.

“I know I Am. I Am all time—Eternity. I Am all Place—Omnipresence. I Am Purity. I Am Perfection. I Am neither a spiritual man, a human man, a perfect or imperfect man. I Am not image, idea or reflection. I Am not within Being nor is Being within Me, as within another. I, the Infinite One, Am the Whole of Each and All. I Am I—Eternally.

“Whatever conflict there is (or appears to be), is not between God and a devil or between Truth and error; it is in ourselves if we accept duality instead of Oneness.” Ibid. pp201-203

“The term demonstration also implies duality. One may demonstrate over a certain sickness, but he shall continue subject to other discords, and so be in need of further healing; in fact, it will be a continuous program. *Identification with a mind of one’s own is the very source of all tribulation!* How vain the theory of man—that he can heal the very things he himself has created out of darkness! *Man can treat sickness from now until Doomsday, and never can he bring sickness to an end.*” (Greater Works p22, by Lillian de Waters)

“Half-truths have (apparently) brought their measure of help in sickness, sorrow and limitation; but none of them can establish a personal mind free from fear or a body immune to sickness.

“Why speculate about the healing of thoughts, the changing of minds, the overcoming of conditions? Why reason about healing or destroying

anything? *God remains All there is.*" Greater Works, pp176,177

"Jesus prophesied that a vision greater than healing the sick, greater even than raising the dead, should sometime descend upon us.

"Does not vision delivering cessation of sin and sickness transcend vision of healing? And would not immunity from death transcend raising the dead?" (Science Of Ascension, p1, by Lillian de Waters)

"God is not the source of anything, *God Is Everything*. As this *Mind* we know there is no human-hood, no mental influence, no material mindedness, no traditional beliefs, no Adam race, no personalities or human beings; no error that has existed down the centuries or centuries to elapse before Truth will be universally expressed. Spiritual Existence is all there is. To Infinite Spirit and Truth, *Itself* is all It knows, all It sees, all It feels; we are this Spirit and Truth." (Voice of Revelation, pp143-plus, Lillian de waters)

"*One Mind only Exists. One Mind only is our Mind. Our Mind does not resist anything, defy, deny or defeat anything. Our Mind needs no awakening. It exercises no dominion. Our Mind makes no attempt to negate, unsee or reduce to nothingness that which already has no existence. Not a solitary human mind or mortal being has existence within the Infinitude of God; nor is there any other universe or place of existence. One only is our Self, Mind and Being, that is—God. In Spirit there is no creation of humanity, mortality, time, sickness, sorrow, war or death. In Spirit, all is Harmony, Peace, and Happiness. Antiquated pagan legends about human beings, their warfare with themselves and others, as well as their battle with sin, sickness, adversity or devil, have not an iota of truth in them. God and I are the Identical One. We are the One Eternal Mind; and not personal or human minds. We live now in the One and only World, the Spiritual World; and not in a human existence.*" (Voice of Revelation, pp43, thru p49. Lillian de Waters)

"It has been taught that like streams of water tributary to the same ocean, multifarious paths mapped out by creed and doctrine ultimately reach the same goal—heaven. They who are on these hypothetical paths, enroute from one world to another, but testify to their belief in many beings, many minds. They are constantly at work to change the things they see and do not want to have, and to create the things they do not see and wish to bring to pass. Though many have spent a lifetime attempting to emerge from matter

into Spirit or to leave a human existence for the Spiritual, it is significant that we have never heard of anyone advancing these theories to have arrived at the goal.

“Those believing they are going from this place to that, are going nowhere. There are no such paths, nor minds having these beliefs; no such people, nor times. All ways and methods pertaining to another mind, world and existence besides the *One* are naught. The *One* Mind has never ceased to be Omnipotence, Omnipresence, and Omniscience.” Voice of Revelation. pp155,156,158

“The coming of the end of the world means the coming to an end of the diabolical belief that we are a human race (or the mind that imagines such). Every doctrine, belief or teaching, identifying or classifying us as mortal, humanity, mankind or human-hood, with human minds to be elevated or put off; with bodies which are human, temporal and material; will be (indeed are now in the Sole Existing Mind) perceived and known as imperfect knowledge; and shall be rolled together as a scroll, and shall perish from the earth.” Voice of Revelation. p17

“No part of God fell away from God! There never existed a fallen state of being, darkness, a void, a sinful Adam, or Adam dreamers. We are not man, image, idea, reflection or expression, we are what God is.” Voice of Revelation. p28

“...do you still make a note of a certain day and place where you were born of human parents? Do you believe that two human beings gave you life, and that you are a product of humanity? These beliefs must be laid aside. Unless this is done, you are bound to consider yourself a human being, under the law of human birth, age and death.

(Such beliefs are dissipated at human-mind role- termination alone! All beliefs such as gravity, ageing, and death etc., are by-products of the non-mind—hence, the dropping of this pseudo mind is the dropping of all its associated silly illusions!)

“There is nothing but Spirit! Our whole Mind, Being and World are Spirit. Happiness, companionship, joy and peace are Spirit.” Voice of Revelation. pp52,53

“A material being or body has no more existence than had a flat earth; thus, every thought or effort based upon the supposition that mental labor, work or treatment can overcome evil or heal disease in mind or body shall finally be seen as misconception.” (Voice of Revelation, pp111-114)

(This is simply more dream-lingo: as the *Sole Existing Mind* always saw such as merely pretend dream concepts. Hence, there are none existing that will eventually begin to see such as misconception. The play-mind that imagines these ideas to be true simply dissolves/vanishes at role’s end leaving Divine Mind Alone which is the Sole Eternal Knower of all things.)

“The belief that we are a man or creature, a body or an image, is not the Truth. The belief that each is an individual consciousness and that he is to create his good by thinking it; and that he has a mind, will and body of his own to be redeemed or purified, is not the Truth. The increased struggle to apply the Truth to mind, thought or condition comes to an end; and the reason is that Truth is what we Are and not what one intends to make himself.

“Spirit Is Pure Consciousness. Spirit is Life Eternal—without sickness, sin or death.

“There is not one mind, temporal, and another Mind, Eternal. There is not a present time of preparation and a future time of peace and bliss.

“We are *That* to which we prayed. We are *That* which has been the *only One* forever.

“...in Spirit there can be no sickness, war or discord.” Voice of Revelation pp119-122

“Who is to regard error as universal false belief? No one. Who is to believe in the self-destructive nature of evil? No one. Who is to build higher states of human consciousness or see through illumination? No one.” Ibid. p33

“Those who call themselves human beings cannot find a solution to their human problems.” Ibid. p135

“...all belief in a mortal or a human mind must be exploded.” Ibid. p58

“While one persists in thinking, in reading or talking about human needs, human betterment; lifting a human consciousness or correcting human minds; the Allness of his own Consciousness and World is not perceived or believed. All the books, teachings and demonstrations of the whole world can *never* bring the Realities of Spirit into a human existence. It is impossible.

“*Our Mind* does not see something else besides Itself and then attempt to heal or destroy it.

“Limitations of a flat earth could never be overcome, surmounted or destroyed—because—there was no flat earth. The round earth only existed. A flat earth did not have an appearance. A flat earth did not exist as a false belief or an illusion. *A flat earth had no existence at all.* It was never seen or experienced by anyone; no one ever lived upon it. It could not be corrected, healed or destroyed. Having no existence there was no cause for it; nor was there any cure for it. Having no existence, nothing could be done about it. Now and always there is but one earth—the round one.

“*Human existence is comparable to a flat earth.* There has never been a human existence, any more than there was a flat earth. Human existence is not a false belief or an illusion; nor is there stage or state of human existence. A human existence has never been seen or experienced by anyone; no one has lived in it; there is no cause for it, nor is there any cure for it. Having no existence, a human existence has no limitations to be overcome, surmounted or destroyed; nor can its problems be handled or healed. *Now and always there is but one Existence—the spiritual One. It is the only World, Being, Body and Consciousness there is.*

“God is not human. God is not mortal. God is not mental. Since our Existence is Spirit, then *nothing can be done with a human state, a human mind or a human condition.*

“The instruction which teaches Spiritual Existence to be somewhere else other than here at hand is not true Instruction. (There is no true instruction—period!) *The Absolute* altogether rejects this belief, declaring and expounding Spiritual Existence to be our Existence *Now.* (The Absolute rejects nothing—for all that *Is*, is Its Immaculate Fun Self!) While God remains God, and Spirit remains Spiritual Existence, there cannot be a human existence, a human mind or human body. Spiritual Existence remains the alone, inclusive of

Manifestation.

“Think not of a human existence as false, temporal or unreal. Perceive spiritually (just more dream lingo-as none exist to shift perception from error to Truth) that there is no human existence at all. It has no beginning, and it will have no ending, any more than had a flat earth. A human existence cannot be traced to Adam; a sleep; or a mortal mind.

“The reasoning that there is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so is utterly void of Truth. Thinking did not make the earth round; thinking did not make the earth flat. Thinking does not make Existence Spiritual; thinking does not make a human existence. Regardless of any kind of thinking, Spirit is all that exists *here and now*.

“It was while I was deeply considering the example of the one round earth that suddenly I questioned, ‘What about those thousands of years when the earth was supposed to be flat?’ The Answer was given to me immediately. ‘There were no such years.’ At once I knew that to Divine Mind there are no calendar years. Without hesitation, I questioned further, ‘But what about all those people who believed the earth to be flat?’ Again the Answer was instant: ‘There were no such people.’” Ibid. pp150-155

“Can we reconcile the God of Perfection, Love and Purity with war, tribulation, suffering and death? We cannot. Can we reconcile Reality and Truth with the fall of man, original sin, punishment and destruction? We cannot.

“Why cannot war get rid of war, healing get rid of sickness, and repentance wipe out sin? That which has no existence in God cannot be healed, handled, defeated or wiped out. Already, it is non-existent.

“No one need attempt to save humanity or save the world. We know that never have we existed as personal human beings. We know there is no departure from or translation into Spirit. We know there are not two worlds, there are not two sets of senses, nor do we have two bodies.

“The story of the prodigal son portrays just this: *there never was a prodigal son*. We never left the Perfect World. We are not in a material world now.

“No one was ever bound; none was ever set free. There is One Being only—Spirit, the Selfhood of all. There is no being to be appeased.” Ibid. pp180-183

Alfred Aiken—The Business of Being Human

“Spending thousands of years in the business of being human has accomplished nothing in Fact, for there is no Truth in humanity. No thing and no one is man. There has never been a race of mortals any more than there has been a flat earth. Spirit only, is Infinite, All, for the entire duration of Everpresent Eternity.” (NOW by Alfred Aiken, p 118)

The Folly of Taking Life Seriously!

If *cause and effect* in the Dream were true, which it isn't—*taking life seriously* would be one the greatest if not the most paramount reason for all the *seeming* illness—mental, emotional, and physical, in the entirety of the world of dream. And, of a Cosmic Play certainty—no sleeping ego can address life in any way other than to take it seriously. *Worry*, and its brother/sister, named *stress*, is the order of the day in the realm of a pretend human existence! Is it any wonder that an extremely high percentage of so-called humans are falling apart—mind and body, and so overdosing daily with over-the-counter drugs and otherwise? The morning cups of coffee are of the milder resorts in order to cope! Hence, the noble saying:

*“Since everything is but an apparition, perfect in being what it is, having nothing to do with good or bad, acceptance or rejection—
you might as well burst out
laughing!”*

can only be considered as sheer mockery by the sleeping sector of Dream.

A Short Share with My Self— Re. Laughter on the Play Stage

From my Self: Holy sh☺☪ brother I can't get beyond your “losing one's mind” poem (see fun poem below) before laughing so hard. I'm stuck! Hahaha

To my Self: Oh Yay☺! You must be referring to *Our* poem—yay, the one you, my Beautiful Glutton for FUN Self, wrote with my hand! Lol! So Fun! Oh, I

shared y-our poem with another Self of us and he laughed hysterically right over the phone! Hahaha! I L♥VE YOU MY BEL♥VED SELF! Thanks for sharing with me regarding your fun laughter—it inspires me to laugh even more—if that’s possible! Yay, anything is possible for the *I-Mind* that *Is Us*😊😊😊!

From my Self: The “SERIOUS BACKGROUND” that plays about is that much more hilarious when reading your/*I AM*/ words!

To my Self: How true that is—Lol! It seems the sole un-serious ones are those here as *Sleepless I AM* and *small children*! Hahaha! They know Life is to be Fun and Care-free—*Always*😊! Lol! I get to hang out with two of them every day! Yay!😊—That makes *three* of us! Hahaha! I think I remember someone saying: “you gotta be as little children in order to remember that you never forgot that you *are* Heaven Its Happy Self!” Hahaha! Little children seem so *magical* in Spirit! One of them sang—“*Don’t worry, be happy, Everything’s gonna be alright!*” And in the Cosmic Actuality—which is the *Sole Actuality*—Everything Is *Always* Alright! OM Shanti!😊

From my Self: If it’s serious I haven’t lost my mind😊😊😊😊😊😊! Brother, all I can do is laugh, tears flowing down my face. It’s hard to do my job in this condition..... Oh hell....my sides😊😊😊!

To my Self: I know well what you say and how much of a fun challenge it seems to be to work alongside the *serious* ones! I guess occasionally, laughter must go under-cover! Hahaha! Otherwise we’d get much confirmation that we’ve indeed lost the mind we really never had! Lol! ♥😊😊😊😊😊!

To my Self: Laughter ceaseth never! Hahaha! Everyone is saying Jim Carrey has gone insane! Lol! Good signs are showing everywhere! Lol!😊

Poem:
O Play Divine ever so fine,
the way out of nothing is losing one’s mind.

EVERYTHING ABOUT NOTHING

Osho Quotes on The Disease Called— Seriousness

Never misunderstand seriousness for sincerity. Sincerity is very playful, never serious. It is true, authentic, but never serious. Sincerity does not have a long face, it is bubbling with joy, radiating with an inner joyousness.

When God happens, everything happens: the trees, the stars, the rivers. And to me, to be capable of enjoying is the door. Serious people have never been known to have reached Him. Seriousness is the barrier —the wrong attitude. Anything that makes you serious is irreligious. Don't go to a church that makes you serious.

Seriousness has become almost part of our bones and blood. You will have to make some effort to get rid of seriousness, and you will have to be on the lookout —wherever you can find something humorous happening, don't miss the opportunity.

Just go laughing and joyous. Seriousness I hate —I am really serious! I want my buddhas to be dancing and singing and enjoying. I want my buddhas not to be marble statues but living and breathing and loving.

If you can laugh at yourself, everything is okay. People laugh at others, but never laugh at themselves. It has to be learned. If you can laugh at yourself, seriousness is already gone. *It cannot make its abode within you if you are capable of laughing at yourself.*

The ego can exist only if you take yourself and everything seriously. Nothing kills the ego like playfulness, like laughter. When you start taking life as fun, the ego has to die, it cannot exist anymore. Ego is illness; it needs an atmosphere of sadness to exist. Seriousness creates the sadness in you. Sadness is a necessary soil for the ego. Hence your saints are so serious, for the simple reason that they are the most egoistic people on the earth. They may be trying to be humble, but they are very proud of their humbleness. They take their humbleness very seriously.

Take hold of your own life. See that *the whole existence is celebrating. These trees are not serious, these birds are not serious. The rivers and the oceans are wild, and everywhere there is fun, everywhere there is joy and delight. Watch*

existence, listen to the existence and become part of it. Then you become a Baul, then you become a lover — because love can exist only with a deep respect for fun, with a deep respect for delight. *Love cannot exist with a serious mind.* With a serious mind, logic is in tune. Be non-serious. I'm not saying not to be sincere. Be sincere, but be non-serious. Sincerity is something else; seriousness is totally different. Be sincere with existence, then you will be true; you will become part of this cosmic LEELA, this cosmic play.

The playfulness that I talk about comes very slowly. You cannot just jump out of your seriousness which you have accumulated for lives. Now it has a force of its own. It is not a simple matter to relax; it is one of the most complex phenomena possible, because all that we are taught is tension, anxiety, anguish. Seriousness is the very core the society is built around. *Playfulness is for small children, not for grown-up people. And I am teaching you to be children again, to be playful again.* It is a quantum leap, a jump...but it takes time to understand.

For the Baul, life is not a serious thing. It is fun, it is laughter, it is joy. So you cannot find anything like the seriousness of a church-goer, or the long faces of so-called religious people in the world of the Bauls. They love laughter, they love fun. They enjoy small things with tremendous respect. Ordinarily, religions are very long-faced, very sombre, serious, because they have to be — they are against life.

Seriousness is a disease of the mind. When the mind is no longer there, seriousness has no ground to stand upon. But Indians have respected seriousness very much; it is a long tradition.

The man of knowledge is very serious. The man of knowledge always carries a serious, gloomy atmosphere around him. Not only does he carry a serious atmosphere, he makes anybody he comes into contact with, serious. He forces seriousness on them. In fact, deep down, he is worried that he does not know anything. He cannot relax. His seriousness is a tension. He is anguished. He knows that he knows only for its name's sake, he knows that his knowledge is all fake — so he cannot laugh at it.

A man of knowing attains to a sense of humor. Let this always be remembered. If you see someone who has no sense of humor, know well that that man has not known at all. If you come across a serious man, then you can be certain that he

is a pretender. *Knowing brings sincerity but all seriousness disappears. Knowing brings a playfulness; knowing brings a sense of humor. The sense of humor is a must.*

It is man who is the only animal on earth who knows how to laugh. Laughter is the only thing that is special to human beings, not reason but laughter. Animals can also reason — they reason in their own way —but they cannot joke, they cannot laugh, they cannot see the humorous side; that is impossible for them. *All animals are serious people and all serious people are animals!* The moment you get rid of your seriousness you get rid of your animality.

GOD HAS A TREMENDOUS SENSE OF HUMOR! Religion remains something dead without a sense of humor as a foundation to it. God would not have been able to create the world if he had no sense of humor. *God is not serious at all. Seriousness is a state of disease; humor is health. Love, laughter, life, they are aspects of the same energy.*

LAUGHTER is the very essence of religion. Seriousness is never religious, cannot be religious. *Seriousness is of the ego, part of the very disease. Laughter is egolessness.*

Meditation doesn't lead you to silence; meditation only creates the situation in which the silence happens. And this should be the criterion —that whenever silence happens laughter will come into your life. A vital celebration will happen all around. You will not become sad, you will not become depressed, you will not escape from the world. *You will be here in this world, but taking the whole thing as a game, enjoying the whole thing as a beautiful game, a big drama, no longer serious about it. Seriousness is a disease.*

Even just sitting in your room, close the doors and have one hour of simple laughter. Laugh at yourself. But learn to laugh. Seriousness is a sin, and it is a disease. *Laughter has tremendous beauty, a lightness. It will bring lightness to you, and it will give you wings to fly.* And life is so full of opportunities. You just need the sensitivity. And create chances for other people to laugh. Laughter should be one of the most valued, cherished qualities of human beings — because only man can laugh, no animals are capable of it. Because it is human, it must be of the highest order. To repress it is to destroy a human quality.

God is always joking. Look at your own life — it is a joke! Look at other people's lives, and you will find jokes and jokes and jokes. Seriousness is illness; seriousness has nothing spiritual about it. *Spirituality is laughter, spirituality is joy, spirituality is fun.*

Religion has always been of a long face, sad, serious, somber. Because of that seriousness, millions of people have remained aloof from religion. Those who were alive could not become religious because religion meant a kind of suicide to them — and it was so. Those who were already dead or dying, those who were ill, pathological, suicidal, only they were interested in the old religions. The old religions were not dancing, singing, celebrating; they were anti-life, anti-earth, anti-body. They were purely negative; they had nothing to affirm. Their God was based on negativity. Go on negating: the more you negate life, the more religious you were thought to be.

What do I have to do with the pope or the shankaracharya or the imam or Ayatollah Khomeiniac? I have nothing to do with these people. But when I hit them I am simply hitting the chains inside you that keep you in a bondage. My jokes about the priests are just to help you to come out of the prison, laughing. I don't want it to become a serious affair for you to come out of the prison, because if it becomes a serious affair you will be affected by your seriousness and you will carry that load with you. And there is every danger that you will start projecting your seriousness on me.

You have to drop all seriousness. You have to drop this seriousness because it has been forced upon you; this is not your nature. *You did not come serious into the world, you came laughing.* Each child is bubbling with joy and by the time he is four he starts dying. The age of four for the boys and the age of three for the girls is the time when death starts occurring.

My approach towards life is that of laughter. And laughter contains love, laughter contains joy and laughter contains gratitude. Laughter contains a tremendous thankfulness towards God. When you are really in deep belly laughter, your ego disappears. It happens very rarely in any other activity, but in laughter it is bound to happen. *If the laughter is total the ego cannot exist; nothing kills the ego like laughter.* That's why all egoists are serious. *Ego can exist only in seriousness; ego lives, feeds on seriousness.* And serious people are dangerous people. We have to destroy all kinds of seriousness in the world. *Temples should be full of laughter and song and dance and celebration.*

That's how trees are, stars are, rivers are, oceans are. The whole existence, except man, is in a nonserious state; only man seems to be very serious. No child is born serious, remember, but we destroy the innocence of the child. We destroy his qualities of wonder and awe, we destroy his laughter, we destroy everything that is beautiful and valuable, and instead we give him a load to carry on his head — of knowledge, of theology, of philosophy. The more and more he becomes educated by us, the more and more he loses all sense of humor. He can't see any humor in existence because he starts living through his knowledge; he knows everything. Because of his knowledgeability all wonder is destroyed. Because of his knowledgeability, the greatest religious quality — awe — is killed.

**Jim Carrey—
Awake- Spiritual Awakening- Raising Consciousness**

<https://youtu.be/gOwEJqkmYBI>

Jim Carrey—Awake Transcript-(slightly edited)

“I don't believe any of it Matters”!—Being “Free From Concern”!

I just think it's in your nature or it isn't in your nature. It's kind of—I don't want to see the same old thing, and I think there's a ton of people out there that want to see the same old thing. And it's very strange because I've been sharing things lately about what I believe and stuff, that are really kind of—maybe a few years ago might have been, like—“okay Jim—well, maybe we'll join you on that planet someday, but we'll send a probe and check out the atmosphere to see if it's livable”! “Yeah, there's a lot of methane here—cow farts”!

But you know, I'm finding that people are all, kind of, for the most part, accepting of another kind of way of looking at things, or letting go of character. There's this kind of weird thing, like I went on a show, on a Broadway stage with Michael Moore last week and I did a lot of comedy and political stuff, and that was all great! And then I just kind of slowed down and started talking about the *river of tears* we all have to face eventually, and that we're all avoiding. And how on the other side there's—you know, your body can survive it, but *you* can't—and that you're better off without a “*you*” or an “*I*”. I got into that pretty heavily, and they were looking at me, like, uh, um, this isn't what you're supposed to say! It was more like, you're supposed to say: “*we're important*”! You're supposed to say, “*It's all going to be alright*”! And you're supposed to say, “*Whatever you dream can come true*”! You're supposed to

say all those things!

I do believe in manifestation—power of *That*, kind of stuff, *but I don't believe that any of it matters!* This mattering, is, to me, a human construct, born out of a need where you have deities and things like that! And I believe in an energy of God—Everything is Divine, there's no-thing that isn't Divine! Everything is Divine and I Am *That!* I'm not the body! You guys are saying, "I'm this thing" and "I'm this thing" and I'm the cameras, and it doesn't matter to me what's happening on them! Sometimes I still have the groove cut in me that wants my hair to look nice. It's an ancient thing! You know—there's still ego there. I'm finding that ultimately the freedom from it is something people are kind of hungry for. Their like, I don't want to be "*me*" either! And I go—well great—cuz you never have been!

The happy place is realizing that you're *Everything*—and that there's no real you involved in the first place! It's a weird little semantic jump that you make where, it sounds like, "well, that's totally fuckin threatening, man! I can't not be me! I built this construct! From the time I was given a name"! And, then, "I'm a fuckin Celt! My mother's great-grandmother was fuckin raped by a Viking and that's what makes me strong!" You know, or whatever it is! And it's just *ideas*—they're just *ideas!* The only thing that separates you from an African-American or an African-Canadian is an *idea*, and the weather, and the adaption to the climate, and whatever it is! I don't believe in any of it! And so the feeling of wholeness is a different feeling than losing it!

I don't exist—they're all characters that I played—including *Jim Carrey*, including *Joel Barish*, including any of those things! They're all characters. Jim Carrey was a less intentional character, because I thought I was just building something that people would like! But it was a character. I played the guy that was *free from concern*, so that people who watched me would be *free from concern!* At a certain point you go, well, ok—that's great!

People talk about depression all the time! The difference between depression and sadness, is, sadness is just from happenstance—whatever happened or didn't happen for you, grief or whatever it is! And depression is your body saying, "*fuck you, I don't want to be this character anymore, I don't want to hold up this avatar that you've created in the world, it's too much for me!*" So a friend of mine who's a spiritual teacher, has a really good take—his name is *Jeff Foster!* His take on it, is, that you should think of the word depressed, as

deep-rest! Deep rest! Your body needs to be depressed! It needs deep-rest from the character that you've been trying to play!

The Great and Powerful OZ! *"I'm the great Powerful OZ how dare you come near me!"* And you're just the sweaty guy behind the curtain! It's an amazing metaphor in that movie! (Next-the touching last scenes and music from *The Truman Show* are featured). And Jim utters the final words: *"In case I don't see yeah—good afternoon, good evening, and good night!"* JC

Everyone is saying Jim Carrey has gone insane, I'm not surprised. Consciousness has always been regarded as madness. They'd rather see me being a rich arrogant prick. J C

I think we're all trying to add things to ourselves so we can finally define ourselves, and everyone will get us. And go "Oh this is what you are". And if you actually get there, you will find it so empty. You'll realize that's so not what it's about. JC

Live Life as if Everything is Rigged in Your Favor!

Rumi

*Life is too important to be taken seriously.
Oscar Wilde*

