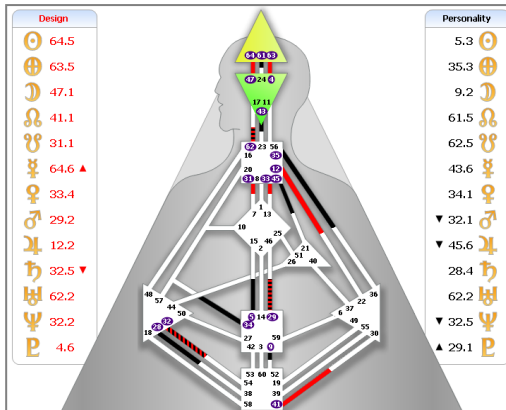


The Projector Monologues

As promised in the November newsletter, here is more from mental Projector Sylvia Lusser-Brady, 3/5 Cross of Consciousness, about her experiment with invitations.

“The bitterness of the era before HDS led me and my Not-self to an attitude of resignation combined with arrogance and the odd outbursts of rage when things were visibly going the wrong way and nobody would listen to my uninvited comments or advice.

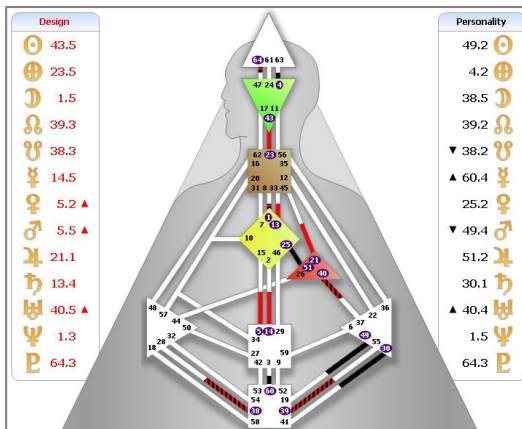
Since I met HDS nearly two years ago I started to watch more closely and to be as aware as possible: what would happen when, for example, a question was addressed to the whole group - I certainly had something to say - and my answer came across - so weird, so misplaced!



At a fairly early point after a few weird situations I decided to keep quiet in class and only share when asked personally - which brought me to better results in some cases but not always. Looking back - I felt quite comfortable with personal questions in class from certain people, probably because they already knew me quite well from our personal sessions.”

Thank you for sharing Sylvia! Great example of how Projectors need a personal (formal) invitation based on personal or correct recognition. You can contact Sylvia by email at sy.lusser@gmx.de.

And here is a new contribution from **Una Bachinski**, a 2/5 Ego-Projected Projector on the Cross of Explanation, writing about her experiences with a defined 25/51 G-Ego The Art of Joy Identity, and 23/43 Freak-to-Genius Mind. She has been experimenting with her design 1½ years. She is a Professional Life Guide and has been doing readings, initially as an Astrologer, since 1993. She is also a multi-talented artist. Una sent seven segments, two are below, the rest will be in a future Journal issue. Sense of humor helpful. Enjoy!



“Divas R Us”



When I first heard that Projectors are Non-Energy Types, I squealed with delight. Hurray, finally there is a justification for lounging around and eating bon-bons! I can’t tell you the relief I felt, knowing that the hours I spend grooming and adorning myself had a higher purpose. I mean, you can’t hold an audience in your threadbare pajamas. Oh no no. Satin loungewear and fluffy marabou slippers, if you please. One has to look one’s best. It’s for the good of the people.

For years now, I've been searching for a title for my memoirs. At first I wanted "I Shock Myself" (the Channel of Initiation) but found out it was taken, bastards. Then I thought, what about "I Amuse Myself"? Yes, I like the sound of that. Because I do find myself riotously funny, and truly it has been my saving grace. It keeps me off the streets and out of jail. A few steps from the loony bin but they haven't been able to catch me yet.

Let Go Of My Teddy Bear Or I'll Break Your Arms

I've often told people that in the next lifetime, I'm coming back as the baby of the family. As the first-born, I had a few precious years of having my parents and toys all to myself and then Stupid was born (my baby brother Michael who I love dearly, now that we're mature and don't fight anymore!). Then I had to SHARE. Well, let's just say that went over like a snowball in hell with me.



As a result, maybe I do get a little possessive about things, here and there. Great, I can hear both my mom and ZoD (my partner) laughing at me. The strange thing about having an Ego Authority is that I, on occasion, can be wildly generous one moment and then ridiculously tight-fisted the next. And there's no telling which one it will be. Keep 'em on their toes, I say.

P.S. I lied; Jim Carey is my older brother!

And with that I will close with a question: how do you say Freak in Italian?

Why, Freakatona, of course."

By Una Bachinski The Great

You can contact Una by email here: lacapitaine@gmail.com

You can see her paintings here: www.paintingsbyuna.com

Thank you Una! More of her writings will come in future Journals. Yes, she is the one with red cheeks and shoes.