

Tommy Can You Hear Me?

First of all, I need to make an apology to my husband Pierre. In the past I have harangued him mercilessly for his inability to hear me (he has one of the Gates of 'not listening' in his design, which I originally believed was passive/aggressive behavior). Now being the clever 5/1 that he is, he has resolved the issue by carrying a small notepad in which he writes pertinent as well as mundane information (eggs, milk, bread, etc.). Now I really hate to admit this, but he is the one who suffers dearly because I have ALL the Gates of 'not listening'. Hey honey, could you dish me up some more of that tasty crow?

I recently realized that in my conversations with others I sometimes get a glazed expression on my face – much like an animatronic Stepford Wife. It's not like I wasn't aware of it, it just never hit me in quite the same way as it did recently. Design is funny that way. Out of the blue you'll find a new slant on an old direction. This insight came as I was looking around my office noticing just how much information I had of the Audio Tape/ CD variety (by way of my lovely 'ambition'). However what was harder to face was how little I listened to any of it. Here was a collection most Human Design devotees would 'die for' where as I literally have to force myself to listen. The cartoon light bulb appeared over my head. I have all the Gates of Deafness.

This also accounted for all the times I've really tried to hear people and what they're saying only to see their lips moving and hear no sound at all. Originally I thought it was a case of nerves, or that I was just deeply insecure. It was horrible. I even recall moments where in the classes I took I felt like I couldn't hear a word being said, and in fact, I guess I couldn't. My next response was to fall asleep.

Anyway, people will often comment on my lack of attention, if not my typical reply that consists of a "Huh? I'm sorry, I didn't get that", or "Could you repeat that". What I'm sure could have been diagnosed as Attention Deficit Disorder I can now break down into the Gates of 'not listening' (of which there's three and all individual as well – the 38, the 39 and the 43).

So what could possibly take this situation and balance it out? Obviously my lovely ambition takes over. For example, listening to somebody lecture on a tape or CD (and let's face it, if I'm listening to it alone, there's just no opportunity in that for the 4 of my 2/4 profile) it is boring beyond belief for me. I get tired just thinking about it. However if there is something to gain, some opportunity to explore, my ears perk up like a bat's radar. In that instance not only do I hear it all, I even remember it.

How does this change anything? Well, you know what they say, "Knowledge is power." And how does that apply? I can drop my guilt about being a 'good listener' in classes, etc. If 'listening' tweaks my ambition whether it arises via my unconscious desire for power, money, or status, so be it. Maybe the only part of me that 'hears' anything is my ambition (because if my 'mind' thinks I should hear something, chances are I'll be deaf within moments). So once again, I get yet another insight into how that crafty ambition of mine works. So now, if I can't 'hear' something, chances are it's not for me. Ahhh, but if I can 'hear' something then there must be an opportunity lurking somewhere. Excuse me...the phone's ringing...