

Note - this is one of the "occupational hazards" of the therapist (if you can call our work a therapy, which it includes & resembles)

③ A letter from somebody called Richard Rose.

Seems a nice enough fellow, cagy, anxious on the one hand not to frighten me away & on the other pretty blah, blah.

Tells me "I must know a lot more about you". ~~But~~ (Momentary feeling is "go and f- yourself. What do you expect for '04?" & then I say, "Down Fido!" after all he is entitled to be a sceptic. You were one yourself, Alfred & how!"

Wants to know what happens if body & mind disappear?

Answer - you will be dead, my bucko, as you will discover one day! Why do they say such stupid things? Oh well, maybe he had better come & see me one day - not for "work" - but to see that body & mind are still around!! (Make an appointment first - & not yet write)

Mail work is as good as personal work - probably better.

Evidently Richard Rose is a bit on the occult & magical side - what the hell do they expect - levitation? The real magic which is a complete reversal of everything never occurs to these numskulls.

As for "we are equal" this may be false in one way. People vary in "accessibility". Some attain in 30 minutes, others take years of backbreaking & heartbreaking "work". But Richard wants to go to the "heart of things". He is probably going - nowhere.

"Your system" he keeps saying! "Your system"!! I sell nothing, & everything is spontaneous. In Zen it is not the koan but another & more personal factor that does the trick. Meditation is a device to keep the boys out of mischief for awhile. (P.S. It doesn't succeed nowadays. They get out & have big feasts & go after the chicks with the slanted eyes.)

It is his whole life, his whole health & happiness & the God-forsaken idiot is going to throw it away by ungenerous, priddling, unfriendly, ... communications. I could be sad if it wasn't happening all the time. Evidently doesn't trust his friend Mac (if he is a friend) & is of a ~~po~~ grudging, constipated mentality incapable of much fine feeling or "greatness".

Some seed fell on good ground, some on stony soil, some by the wayside --

What will happen? Doubtful. He could "get there" but he is still going around "judging" & "deciding". Since the essence of our work is to abandon this final line of defence of the ego where can the change occur? What do I (ARP) matter?

If I were Orval Roberts, Walt Disney or a bum hopping freight it is all the same. Our aim is NOT the "accidentals." We shall see.

→ I was a lulu all right - far more of a smart aleck than you, in deed poisonous. Yet my friend did the job. Slory, hallelujah! I really didn't deserve it. So why should I get proud? But it is an effort!