



# Up Until Now

By James Kozlik

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The Goddess Arundhati - In India, this goddess, whose name means "fidelity," is called upon in marriage ceremonies. Arundhati is the wife of Dharma and is often depicted upon a Lotus leaf.

From The Book of Goddesses by Kris Waldherr

"Some choices we make for ourselves in life. And some we make for other people. Not because we don't love them, but because we do. The only way we know it's right is if it lets us stay true to ourselves. But we can't regret our choices."

From The Secret Diary of a Call Girl by Belle de Jour

# Prologue

"I left the money under the guest book by the front door."

"Thanks, when will you be back in town? Will you call me again?"

"Yes, you were very good, you met my needs. I come every month for a company meeting. I want you as an escort when we go to dinner. I'll supply your wardrobe."

She turns as she pulls up her dress and slips the thin shoulder straps eloquently over her shoulders. "You must approve of my looks, then?"

"Yes, you remind me of someone I once knew. An old lover."

"So, do you fantasize about being with her? Am I her during your sexual pleasures?"

He stays silent for a moment. Then he responds, "You not like her at all, and no I do not fantasize. I am focused on my pleasure that your body gives me."

"I'll leave my card, call me a week in advance. My escort service will require another fee."

"But I'll be buying dinner and supplying the wardrobe..."

"And I will be sitting through a boring meeting, responding with the properly made up background of who I am. And in your mind I will be your hot date to show off amongst your peers. I charge extra for that."



# Chapter 1

Lilly waits for the elevator to get to her 11th floor condo unit. She has Lavender, her two year old daughter, with her. They are holding hands. There is a ding and the elevator door opens, a man exits. As he exits, he acknowledges Lilly and Lavender with a "Good evening".

Lilly responds, "Hello" before the door slides shut, "have a fun day!"

"Well, I have you Lavender to have a fun day with. What a disconnected life I lead. I have you to open up my heart too. I have you to love and I wonder do you love me back when I have to leave you and pretend to love what I do to make a living? I live a life of secrets, I keep from you. I talk to you as if you understand me at your age of two. But I have no one else to help me with my struggling state of loneliness. I regret when I leave you with a baby sitter to watch over you while I am someone else's "babe". That's what they call me, "Babe", or "Doll", or "Sexy", anything that seems disrespectful of me as a woman. Here we are sweetheart."

Lavender smiles and utters verbiage that only a mother can understand, as she points to the door and her home.

"Oh, yes Lavender, we are home. I get to be with you tonight! What should we eat?"

They enter the lavash condo. It's well furnished, the walls are decorated with beautiful and thought provoking art. There's a moderately sized book case with all sorts of topics to choose from. There are lower shelves with learning lessons for Lavender to engage with. Not just toys, there's alphabet blocks, fancy cloth bags with small bottles that are capped so Lavender learns to open and close the varied lids.

Different balls to roll and throw and feel. Lilly goes to the kitchen with a bag of groceries and Lavender finds a pop up book to sit with.

The phone rings twice, Lilly answers her cell phone and walks to another room.

"Hey this is Dick, I got your number from a friend. Are you available tonight? I can buy you dinner if you want."

"Not tonight, I am booked."

"When then? I am on a business trip and will be here for a few days. Can I see you, tomorrow night?"

Lilly is looking at Lavender who is engrossed with the bottle caps now. "I have your number, if I have time I will call you. Otherwise, call next time you come to town for your business. But call ahead so we can meet."

"You must be a hot number. Yeah, I'll call again."

The phone connection abruptly ends. Lilly shuts off her phone. Let them hear a message. She feels an emotion, followed by a thought. What kind of persona do I have for an identity?

She goes to the kitchen to start dinner and to distract herself from this thought. She denies this aspect of self realization. She resist wanting to get beyond the veil of what she has become. She lives in duality but can't seem to muster up the courage to change her situation. The phone rings again. She turns off the ringer. She mumbles to her self, "not tonight" as she pours herself a glass of wine.

Lavender is done with her self taught learning and is putting away the materials she was working with on the low shelves especially made for

her learning space. Lilly is finished prepping the dinner that is cooking on the stove. She has some easy eating food for Lavender, too.

As she is sipping her wine and observing Lavender putting away her items on the shelves, a thought arises.

If I can teach a two year old how to conduct herself, I surely can, or must, show my clients the difference between having sex for short lived pleasure and making love as something to remember.

## Chapter 2

After dinner and some connection between mother and daughter, Lavender is put to sleep. It's getting late in the evening. Lilly decides to check her voice mail. She goes through a couple of typical calls requesting her service. None of them entice her curiosity, except the next one... a soft voice ask, "do you ever get requests from anyone that just wants some female companionship?" Here's my number...

Lilly puts down the phone and contemplates. Is this some weirdo maybe a psycho? Hummm, he got my number from somewhere, hopefully a trusted referral. God I need to get out of this business.

She dials the number, "hello, you called for female companionship?"

"Oh, yes, yes, first off I am not some nut case that you need to fear. Listen, I have been in a space, feeling lonely for connection with a woman that might have some compassion? Is that what you might bring to the 'table' when you are asked to be an escort. That's what the card said "Escort Service". I'm new at this, maybe naive. It's kind

of late, but I know of a place to get a late night coffee and pastry?  
What do you think?"

There is a long pause, "what do I think?, you have thrown me a curve ball. I mean, I have never..., no I don't want to say that. Let's see, and your name?"

"Julius."

"As in Caesar?"

"Yep."

"Can we just talk on the phone? I'm not a psychologist, or sex therapist. I don't really do phone sex either. But I am willing to..."

"Excuse me, I need to interrupt you. I am not wanting to just talk on the phone. Those text messages these days...you know, 'Hello, do you want to go to diner tonight?' Just aren't my style. This is starting to feel like that or is it a trust issue? What is your intuition telling you right now?"

Lilly is lost, trying to imagine an image of what Julius must look like. Pretty fancy name, maybe he is from a wealthy family?

"Sorry, you threw me for a loop, asking what my intuition is telling me. I'm not sure, but yeah trust is huge."

"How do you screen your clients?"



"Hummm, usually by the verbiage they use when they call. Most of mine come semi regularly because of business. So I tend to get high rollers. Not that it makes them behave like a gentleman."

"I see, Late Joe's is a little coffee hangout. It has big windows looking out unto the street. I will be in a back booth, in the corner. I'll have a red scarf around my neck for identification. If you decide to meet me and give me some company tonight, you can look through the window. If for any reason you have any inhibition you can keep walking. I'll be reading a book, so I probably won't even know if you are looking. What do you think?"

"Okay, Julius. Give it about forty minutes from now. I am intrigued and scared just so you know. I will have some protection, I'm warning you. I don't mean to sound threatening, let's just say your request is different. I am being cautious."

"Yes, I understand. Thank you for accepting the invitation. Forty minutes, I will be there. It's 4715 Halstead St; Late Joe's you'll see the red lettering with gold trim."

Lilly calls a mutual 'business' friend. "Hello Becky, it's Lilly. Hey, it's kind of late, are you doing anything tonight? Like right now?"

"Hi Lilly, no I am taking the night off. What's up?"

"I got this strange call. A guy, Julius, just wants female companionship, or so he says. He wants to meet me at Late Joe's, you know the place, right down the street from me. I'm intrigued, can you swing by and just be here if Lavender wakes up?"

"Sure, ah...one condition, I have a client next week who is having a poker night with four other business tycoons. He wants three escorts to serve drinks and banter with his clients. Loretta said she'd do it, I need one more...he pays really good."

"Oh Becky, you want a reciprocal favor so soon? Okay, I'll do it. I have to meet this guy in about thirty minutes can you come now?"

"I'll be right over, see you in ten."

Lilly goes into her wardrobe closet and looks through her clothing. She is thinking of what to wear. Not too sexy tonight. Maybe something casual. Nothing that exposes too much flesh. Ah, here this sweater with the wide neck arch, he can see some shoulder, and these worn blue jeans with some slits, exposing a knee and some thigh. Yeah, good enough, no heels, sandals and a couple of toe rings and an ankle bracelet. What do I know that turns on a man, no bra, that'll do it!

Becky shows up, they hug. "That's how you're going? You don't seem to want to impress him too much, is that it? Just enough to get his attention? Is he going to pay you?"

"I'm not sure what's up with this guy. He challenged me to trust my intuition."

"And?"

"Well, that's what I am doing. Trusting for a genuine connection. We'll see what happens. At least I'm not going blindly to some hotel room."

"Alright you better get on with it. Good fortune!"

"Ha, as if we make a fortune with our lifestyle." Lilly leaves and is on her way.

## Chapter 3

She approaches Late Joe's with some trepidation. I think I will walk past first and take a quick glance. Yep, there's the red scarf. His head is slightly bowed, he is really reading a book. Just like he said. Okay, here we go. She enters and a little bell chimes. There's a few other patrons and they all look up. She goes straight to the counter without turning in Julius's direction. She orders a coffee. While she is waiting she turns, leaning back with a hip resting on the counter. He is staring at her and the scarf is removed, the book is placed down on the table. Lilly is frozen, oh my god, it's him, the guy who got off the elevator, in my condo building! Now what? This is awkward, last thing I need is a client in the same building.

"Sweetheart here's your coffee, anything else?"

She is startled and turns to pay. Thinking, do I leave, shit, at least he is handsome! She pays, and walks over to Julius. She stands in front of the table and they just take in each other's body language.

He is relaxed and says, "you're the woman with the beautiful little child I saw earlier as I exited the elevator. We're neighbors?"

"It appears that way." Lilly seems stern.

"Please have a seat. I think your trust issue just changed to exasperation. Listen, I told you our meeting wasn't going to be

about a sexual encounter. And I won't tell anybody else in our condo building that you have an escort business. Besides, I don't know anyone else in the building. I just moved in a few weeks ago."

Slowly Lilly sits down across from Julius. "Humm, so tell me Julius, what is it that you expected from a call girl?"

"First off, what's your name?"

"Lilly."

"Nice, and your daughters name?"

"Lavender, you don't need to ask who's her daddy."

"I didn't plan too. Well, I am just as dumbfounded as you seem to be exasperated. Really, I don't do this thing, but it's been awhile since I've had any kind of female connection. You might think it's weird for someone to pay for lip service. I never did ask you what you charge."

"Phone sex would have been cheaper."

They smile at each other.

"Yeah, but then I would have had to imagine you this way there is no fantasy. I like real connection."

"So, what do you do for a profession?"

"I was an art teacher. Not enough pay, and there were very few students in middle school that took art seriously. It seemed like I



was dealing with a lot of disappointment. I had to encourage more than teach what it means to be creative. That's when I decided that maybe I could create a consultant service, nurture creative minds."

"How's that going? I sure like the sound of it. And are artist the only minds that you consult?"

"No, no, sometimes writers, new business start ups especially if it's a unique business. I have teachers as clients, and even some people who home school their children. I have a few public speakers and even a CEO who needs a new approach to encourage his managers and team leaders."

"What about an escort who home schools her two year old with a Montessori method of teaching?"

Julius cocks his head and pulls on an earlobe. He has a serious look now. His brow has a furrow. He relaxes his face. "Your serious, aren't you, Lilly. Is Lilly your real name? Or do you have a alias name as an escort?"

"Yes and Yes, real name and I am being serious. I had a thought tonight as I observed Lavender putting away her lessons. I was wondering how I can create an aura about me that says, I want to teach you to love. Let me be clear, this is about my work. I want to show clients the pleasure of giving and receiving, how one can feel the other during love making. I don't know where to start, or how to do that. I am needing to be respected and appreciated. I don't want to be like an in and out hamburger joint."

"Someone once described to me, how through our thoughts we weave connections. She had an example of universal law that works

when one creates their world, with thought. How synchronistic life becomes. She called it weaving connections. It was fascinating, she was relating how the concept of creation can work in our lives. That was my inspiration to be a creative consultant."

"Well, you just described what has just manifested this evening. And you have a new client, and I have the potential to change or create my business into a worthwhile occupation!"

Julius has a broad smile, his eyes are sparkling. Lilly notices this wonderful, sincere man and his joy to be in her presence. "The trust issue no longer exists, my intuition is telling me that this is a special connection. When can we start?"

Julius has an expression of exasperation.

Lilly laughs, "are you dumbfounded or exasperated, Julius?"

He chuckles, "I am challenged, and that is refreshing. Do I have you as a client?"

"We can trade our skills and create a new type of business relationship. How's that sound? Is it doable?"

"It could be fun, isn't that what you blurted as the elevator door shut between us? Have a fun day? Well, this has been fun, let me walk you home."

"I will be delighted to walk with a stranger turned into a friend. I feel like the loving princess who kissed the frog!"

## Chapter 4

As Julius takes the elevator up to the eleventh floor they both step out into the hall. There is no kiss, there is a look in both their eyes of curiosity. Julius extends his hand for a handshake.

"Call me when you want to get started on creating a new type of "escort service".

She smiles, "I will, what floor do you live on?"

"Third."

"So now you know where I live. That's kind of awkward for a call girl. Your not a stalker, are you?"

"No, my guess is that your protection is behind that door?"

"Humm, you don't want to find out. Maybe you should get on the elevator down, my guy has a lot of anxiety and reacts in a mean way."

Julius smiles, "I will take your advice. Good night and thanks for the compassion. And I appreciate your fee, or did you forget to ask for money."

"Your welcome. No, I didn't forget. First visit is on me. Now go I need to get to my baby."

As the elevator door closes Julius waves good bye. Lilly just smiles and enters her condo. Becky is sleeping on the couch.

"Beck, I'm home. Wake up..."

Becky slowly opens her eyes, "oh, hi," is her groggy response. She sits up, pats the couch next to her. "Sit, tell me how'd it go? I take it he wasn't a weirdo or you would have been back long ago."

Lilly puts down her handbag and sits. "No, this turned out to be a night of surprises. First off he was polite. Handsome and confident. He just genuinely wanted to be with a woman tonight. I don't understand why he picked an escort. Anyway, turns out he just moved into this condo complex three weeks ago."

"Huh, he's a neighbor?"

"Yeah, he lives on the third floor. He is a consultant for creativity. Here's his card. We made a deal. We are going to trade our services instead of payment."

"So you'll give him sex and he'll show you how to be creative in your line of work?"

"I was thinking maybe I'll give him female companionship and he will help me develop a method to change the way my clients use me as an object."

Becky is wide awake now, "wait, did I hear you correctly, you think that the type of men we give our bodies to are going to change the way they think about us?"

"Come on Beck, we all have some sweeties that appreciate us. I'm thinking that perhaps I need to change my thoughts, elevate the



service I provide into a more compassionate form of fulfilling someones needy desire so it's not just a form of transactional love."

"You take money, that's transactional whatever it is you do."

"Yeah, you got a point. Hey, how was Lavender tonight?"

"She missed you, we had a fun time, she is a real sweetie. She sure could use a good father figure though."

"Hey, I have an idea, we have this poker night that you set up with your client. How about we test out this creative consultant, Julius, that's his name, and have him create a new style of an Escort business."

"And what would that be? "

"I don't know yet. You're looking tired. Stay with me tonight. We'll call him in the morning. I have some extra tooth brushes and you can sleep with me. The bed is much more comfortable than the couch."

"Sounds like a good plan. Thanks for thinking about me. It means a lot to me. Making real friends in this line of work isn't easy."

"It's mutual Becky. Thanks for being with Lavender tonight."

## Chapter 5

"Breath flows in, breath flows out,  
Traveling always the curving path of the Goddess.  
Breath flows spontaneously of its own will.  
Thus all breathing beings  
Continually give reverence to Her.  
Be conscious of this unconscious prayer,  
For She is the most holy place of pilgrimage.

She wishes for you to enter this temple,  
Where each breath is adoration  
Of the infinite for the incarnate form."

Insight Verses - The Radiance Sutras by Lorin Roche, PhD

The morning brings in a new light. Lavender is already doing her lessons. Lilly is pronouncing letters with her while Becky is tending to breakfast. Once the letters are done, Lavender starts with opening and closing small bottle lids. Lilly retreats to the kitchen bar and sits on a stool.

"Thanks for making breakfast. How about I call up this guy, Julius and ask if he'd consider chatting with us?"

"Sure it won't hurt, I might be fascinated to hear what he has to say. Listen, since Loretta will be with us we should call her too."

"Okay you call her and I will connect with Julius."

Becky goes to the bedroom and Lilly stays at the kitchen bar while keeping an eye on Lavender. She phones Julius.

"Julius here, creative consultant, whom do I have the pleasure to speak with?"

"It's me, Lilly your neighbor and personal escort."

"Gosh, we sound like two business tycoons. Hi Lilly, thanks again for last night. I'm honored that you took time away from your daughter and trusted meeting a stranger."

"Your welcome, I've never had anybody honor my service. Hey, we...Becky Loretta, and myself would like to get with you and discuss some ideas you might have for an escort service."

"Woo, so soon, and three of you? All willing to trade your skills for mine?" He chuckles. "I have an office down below, you know where the commercial business area is on the bottom floor of the condo?"

"Yeah, next to the small park down below."

"You'll see my simple window sign."

"So you work out of an office. You have a real legit profession?"

"Yes, you can put it that way. How about in a couple of hours? And you can bring Lavender, I have a small area for children."

"Okay, sounds good, see you then."

Becky comes back in the kitchen. "Okay, Loretta will be here in about an hour."

Time passes and the three of them are on their way to Julius's office.

"What's this guy going to do for us, Lilly?" Ask Loretta.

"I'm not sure, I know that I need to change the perception that men have of me."

"Come on Lilly, we are what we are, there's no changing our identity," replies Loretta.

"Here's the office, girls. Creativity Changes You," Becky reads the sign out loud.

They enter, there's nobody to greet them. There is children's artwork on the walls. Lavender heads for the children's play area. But this play area is different,

it is similar to her learning station at home. She settles right in and notices some different lessons. Lilly is impressed. Julius appears coming from behind a door.

"Hello, thanks for coming. Looks like Lavender is well occupied. Lets go in here, we can watch Lavender through the window."

There's a small conference table with four chairs and three books on the table. The room has some framed photos, and original art work. There's a whiteboard with the words silence, contemplation, and transformation written on it. Lilly takes the seat that allows her to look out the window and observe Lavender. Julius is aware of her choice. Everybody is seated. Becky has already opened the book. It's called The Book Of Goddesses... A Celebration of the Divine Feminine by Kris Waldherr.

Loretta eyes the cover and Lilly is looking at the whiteboard.

"Tell me Julius, is this going to be a therapy session? Or will this be a creative use of our time?"

Julius has a good laugh, "it all depends on why you showed up and also invited your friends. I have no idea what your motive is, I can only base it on the conversation we had last night."

Loretta is fingering the book's edge with one hand and tapping the cover with her fingers, "I'm contemplating on the word transformation and your sign, 'Creativity Changes You'. You sure this isn't therapy, 'cause I happen to like the way I use my sex."

"Last night was an odd call for me." It's Lilly, she is standing and looking out the window watching Lavender, who turns and waves and gets back to her lesson. "Did you have a motive to transform me? Is that why you gave me your card and invite?"

"Aphrodite, that's me!" Blurts Becky.

Julius has another hardy laugh. When he stops laughing (almost doubled over, his face beet red) he gathers himself and responds. "No motive, just curiosity if



you would accept my offer. After all, last night I was needing companionship as it turned out I thought I was giving you compassion."

"And how did you know that I would bring my friends? You have three chairs and three books? And a play station for Lavender?"

"Let's just pretend that I am clairvoyant. Let's keep our connection as a mystery for now. After all I found it synchronistic that you happened to be the elevator woman with child when you showed up at Joe's last night!"

Becky is ready to go, "here's the deal, we have been asked to serve drinks and snacks at a poker game tomorrow night. There will be four men there. My client is a CEO and he is in town for a meeting of his regional managers. I don't know anybody but Tim, the CEO. I'm not sure of the expectations, other than wearing something sexy, serving drinks and being very friendly. It's not like a one on one."

"So that doesn't seem so bad, kind of like a Vegas night?" Julius comments.

"What happens in Vegas stays in Vegas, or something like that. At least there will be the three of us. So what's this book for? You have a creative idea, Julius?"

"First off, some introductions please." He looks at Lilly who has been listening to Becky and Loretta.

"Sorry, Loretta," who nods her head, "and Becky."

"Hi Julius," acknowledges Loretta, "you seem like a nice man. I'm curious, what do you mean by transformation. You have it written on the whiteboard. Is that meant for us, or did you have another client previous to us?"

"Thanks for names, actually it was meant for Lilly. Lilly, have you shared some of last night's conversation with Becky or Loretta?"

"Just with Becky." Lilly looks over at Loretta, "I shared my feeling of disconnect with clients. Now I want to have more of a symbiotic relationship that is mutual with whom I choose as a client. Just giving my body up just for the

money feels unfulfilling. What kind of impression will that have on my daughter. At least you two don't have a child to think about."

"Well, I appreciate what you are saying Lilly, but for me the transactional love, if you want to call it love, is straight forward and I don't need to feel. Just let the client know what he is paying for, take care of his needs and get out of there."

"That sounds kind of whorish Loretta."

"Well, your term of Escort Service might make what you do legal, still sometimes you provide more than companionship and that my dear is what I would consider a transactional sex interchange. Now if you truly have feelings for more than one man and you consider your "services" as love, isn't that polyamorous without an exchange of money. Where do you draw the line Lilly?"

Lilly is in deep contemplation, she goes over to the window and sees Lavender innocently engaged in what she is doing. When she turns around there are tears in her eyes. She is feeling the coldness of Loretta's logical conclusions.

"I am ready for something different. I do have feelings of compassion for some of my clients. Especially for the one's that are married and come to me with unfulfilled needs." She looks over at Julius who is listening attentively.

Becky intervenes, "hey, tomorrow night we have committed to be an escort service for this poker night. Whatever we do beyond the escort service is up to us individually. So, Julius, what do you recommend?"

"Well, this conversation between the three of you reveals to me three different attitudes. Becky, you seem very present with the task at hand, that being strictly an escort service that might include serving drinks, being friendly and sensuous. Loretta, you seem to know yourself well and might want to work on getting a bonus by way of a transaction after the poker game."

Julius gives a compassionate look towards Lilly, "I sense something else in your somber demeanor. Am I on the right tract that your need is for a more respectful outcome. One where your service to another is consoling and might include some physical touch that soothes and comforts another?"

Lilly nods her approval of Julius's insight.

"Becky you asked what my recommendation might be. Take this book home read through it. Becky, you already read about Aphrodite. Still, see if the Goddess in you resonates of how you want to be considered as a woman free to choose how you interact with a man. How do each of you want to gain self respect? Consider what is on the board...silence, just be, maybe focus on your breath, clear your mind of thoughts that don't serve you. Contemplate on your actions, how do they impact others and what impact do they have on you? Finally, transformation is a big one, for it is what happens when you commit to change."

Lilly grabs her book off of the table, "I have to go, Lavender is finished and looking around for me. Thank you Julius. Becky call me tonight let me know where we are supposed to be. Thanks for coming Loretta and thank you for your input."

She leaves abruptly, the three others are left awkwardly looking at each other.

Julius ask, "how did Lavender come about? Was Lilly married?"

Becky answers, "there is a client who is the biological father. He sends money but that's it. He is rich, has a family and owns a big business. He fears that someday Lilly might show up with child and demand more than what he gives her. Lilly's not like that though, she is non threatening and appreciates that at least he provides money for Lavender's future education."

"Yeah, Lilly has more consciousness than I seem to have. It's all business to me," comments Loretta.

"I hope that neither of you think of yourselves in a condescending way. Tomorrow night become a Goddess."

They smile at Julius.

## Chapter 6

### KSIP

"To throw, cast, send, dispatch, to move hastily (the arms or legs), to throw a glance (as the eye). To direct thoughts upon, to throw away, cast away, get rid of, to insult to cause to descend into."

The Radiance Sutras by Lorin Roche, PhD

Becky calls Lilly, "hello Lilly, hey, you left in kind of a huff yesterday. You okay?"

"Yeah, yeah, I guess Loretta challenged my truth. But accepting money for what I do makes it kind of hard to call it compassion or love?"

"Listen Lil', even people that preach spirituality, or religion get paid for their service. So I don't think of my self as anybody less than the guru or teacher who accepts money for their service. Just because you accept an offering for your service doesn't make you different than the preacher who passes the hat for a donation. "

"Thanks for that insight, I feel better already. So where we going tomorrow?"

"The Hilton by the lake. It's an upscale suite on the top floor. Tim wants us to wear slitted dresses with a low cut back and neckline. No bra, he wants everything that jiggles and entices to be obvious. Off the record if he wins the poker night we get to collect the chips. We are a distraction for him in the poker game. He knows his managers will not be so focused on the card game."

"Whew, here we go, at least with three of us present the odds for nonconsensual sex with four drunk men are way down. Especially with Loretta there."

"Ha, ha, we'll be okay. Did you pick out a goddess image yet?"

"No, but I am leaning towards Sarasvati, did you?"



"I still like Aphrodite and Loretta likes Pele."

Loretta - I paged through the Goddess book. I wonder what makes Julius think of us as Goddesses. I resonate with Pele. After all, even though my sexual encounters are not love affairs, I do it with passion. Even if I need to dispose of a client who treats me badly, I do it with passion. So I will settle with Pele as my mantle tonight. These poker guys better be on best behavior.

Lilly - Hummm, Becky picks Aphrodite, don't all three of us and others in this profession have a bit of Aphrodite in our blood and consciousness? I want to become more like the "beautiful Sarasvati, as dazzling white as the swans that circle her lotus-blossom throne, is invoked by scholars yearning for her divine intelligence." (Kris Waldherr - The Book of Goddesses)

Becky - What I read turned me on. I felt my body and feel worshiped. "Images of sensuality and romance abound in Venus's myths. On the island of Cyprus, where the goddess Aphrodite was believed to first set foot upon the earth, shellfish were sacred due to their similarity in shape to a woman's vulva. The rose, Venus's special flower, was the object of desire in medieval quest romances, understood to symbolize the velvety folds of a woman's most precious and private jewel." (Kris Waldherr - The Book of Goddesses)

They arrive at the Hilton and meet Loretta in the lobby. Becky has the room number and Tim gave her a key card earlier. They take the elevator up to the suite.

"How we getting paid, Becky?" Ask Loretta.

"I had him give me cash when we meet to get the key. So there's a thousand for each of us. And if we stay the night, whatever is left in the "kitty" is ours."

"That's a pretty good amount of cash, I wonder what they have in mind, beyond us serving drinks or whatever," inquires Lilly.

"I'll bet it's strip poker, and we're the strippers!" Exclaims Loretta

The elevator stops and they get out. They hear some boisterous voices at the end of the short hall and go to the door. They each make a quick inventory of themselves. Are they smiling? Showing enough cleavage, lipstick, hair...

They enter, "Hey, yea, the girls are here!" A loud shout that has a tinge of drunkenness already. There's cigar smoke permeating throughout the room. It appears that the games have been going on for awhile.

"Gentlemen, settle down, a few introductions please..." Tim the man that requested the escorts speaks. "Becky, who are your friends?"

"Lilly (who gives a million dollar smile) and Loretta (who gives a lesser smile) as she sizes up the room and its patrons while fingering her necklace."

Tim responds, "Ladies, meet Joe smoking the cigar, our best sales manager, Loretta, will you take care of my man tonight?"

"You mean serve drinks?"

Joe slurs his words, "whisky sours for me and your sweet whispers of desire."

Loretta gives a shocked look of surprise even though she's not surprised. She's thinking...I've been to this rodeo before. "Okay lover boy, you need a refill now?"

"Oh, sweetheart you need not ask, keep me filled all night long." Joe gives her a wink as he chews on his stogie.

"Lilly, how about you serving my extraordinary engineer, Peter the Jackal.

"Well I'd be delighted as long as this Jackal is willing to cooperate with my Giraffe." Is Lilly's response.

There is a moment of hesitation, then Pete responds to Lilly's comment. "I take it that your Giraffe has some compassion for a man who is guilty of sinful actions that warrant sincere regret."

"And you are drinking?"

"I am drinking your demeanor and body language right now, Kahlua and cream with little ice, please and thank you."

"Hummm, my pleasure, Peter. Or can I call you Pete?"

"Peter for now, until we get to know each other."

"Ah hum," it's Tim, "it's poker night Pete. Let's stick with our focus on the game at hand."

And Becky, you remember David from last time?"

David looks up at Becky with forlorn eyes and a meek smile.

Becky gives a small neck rub as she says, "yes I do, your young genius. What are you drinking to night my man?"

David blushes, "Gin and Tonic with a twist of lime."

"Alright, who's in?" Ask Tim and they continue on with their game and jovial mood.

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The gals are at the wet bar and mixing drinks. Becky whispers, you two didn't seem all that friendly. Kinda serious, loosen up. The pay is good and you know it."

Lilly responds, "sorry Beck, I am dealing with a lot of emotions and shifting thoughts right now."

"Shifting thoughts, man that sounds serious. We'll talk later, meanwhile have a good time tonight."

"No problem as long as mister Alpha behaves himself, we're good. Who's serving Tim?" ask Loretta.

"I'll take care of our host. Listen just so you know the reason he does this is so he can see the character of his management team."

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All is well as drinks are served periodically while bets are made and hands are played. The guys get their shoulders rubbed, sweet encouragements whispered in their ears, As one or the other of the ladies rakes in the chips to the winner of each hand the low cut, cleavage dresses stimulate the men.

They switch to Texas Hold 'em. That's when chaos erupts. Joe, who is by now fully inebriated, decides to take the liberty to slide his hand up the slit of Loretta's dress and squeezes her cheek, holding his hand over her buttocks while he let's everybody know that he is HOLDING!

Loretta becomes Pele and the eruption of the volcano is extensive when she reaches down and violently squeezes Joe's testicles. He yelps and as he falls backwards in his chair the poker table is up ended, drinks, cards, and chips are airborne. Loretta is sitting on top of Joes rounded stomach, with eyes breathing fire. He is writhing with pain, his eyes closed. "Get off of me, I can't breath!"

Loretta stands and straddles his face, heels along both sides of his head. She wants to tease him, let him peer up her dress.

Joe feels Loretta's feet with his ears pinned up along her heels. He opens his eyes and reaches for his crouch as he groans once more. "You are a nasty woman."

When the table up ended David flew off his chair and literally tackled Becky who's knees happened to crunch into the soft belly of this neophyte poker master/heavy drinker. Acting as if he belonged with this crowd. So when the knees sunk deep into his stomach you can imagine what came out of his mouth...his supper, drinks and snacks.

Tim pulled away from the table just in time and witnessed the escorts with each of their consorts for the night. He was thinking..."what would the wives say if they saw this tragic comedy of errors. Fantasies gone astray!"



Finally, Peter is totally perplexed as to what happened, but remains calm. His chair went sideways and he caught himself falling gracefully to the floor. He was still holding onto his winning hand. He tucked the cards deftly into his pocket and looked up to get his bearings. There was a hand waiting for him to grab. As he sat up and held onto Lilly's wrist and hand, when she bent over, Peter had a good look at Lilly's Brest. As he stood up and looked into Lilly's eyes he said, "thank you Lilly and thank you for being a gracious escort. This might not be the time to ask, but I wonder if next time I am in town for a meeting, can I call for your services? I promise, it won't be at a poker night."

Lilly looks at him with some empathy. She wonders...how do I separate the part of me that is transactional love and the part of me that feels this man's sincerity and desire to have a connection. "Are you married, Peter?"

"I'm seeing someone, not married though. You can call me Pete. There are times when I have a need for other female companionship. Sometimes my partner can't fulfill my needs just as I can't fulfill all of hers."

"I understand, it is not unusual. Come over to the bar, I have my card in my purse. Call me at least a week before you come to town. Maybe we can have a date?"

Meanwhile Becky and Loretta are gathering chips. Tim had mentioned that they could cash them in as a bonus, if all went well. Apparently he saw what he needed to know about how his "charges" handle a night of poker with escorts.

## Chapter 7

It's the next morning, sun is up and Lavender is climbing into Lilly's bed. She says, "mommy I am hungry," as well as a two year old can communicate. Lilly slowly opens her eyes and grabs the phone off the night stand. She reads the time, ten am, on her phone.

Oh my Lavender, I'm sorry I slept in. "Your hungry?"

Lavender shakes her head. They proceed to the kitchen, where breakfast is made and served. As Lavender is eating, Lilly gets her phone and calls Julius.

"Hello, Julius here at Creative Consulting!"

"Good morning Julius it's Lilly everybody's favorite Escort service."

"Good morning, it's lovely to hear your sweet voice. What's up?"

"Do you have time this morning to do some consulting?"

"Yes, my morning is wide open. My only appointment is at One o'clock. Come on down when you are ready."

"Thanks, give us about ten minutes."

When they arrive and enter the office, Julius is seated on a couch that faces the lesson station. "Hello Lavender, how are you?"

Lavender looks at him with a quizzical expression. Then she looks up at Lilly who says, "say hi to Julius."

Lavender greets him the best she can and Julius acknowledges her greeting.

"Hi Lilly, I'm glad you can make it. I thought we'd start out here until Lavender gets settled in to her lesson area."

"Okay, thanks for having this space available for children."

"You're welcome. Actually a client set this up for her child and any other clients with young children. I am really grateful, I get more clients and it really encourages mom's to come and get inspired to create art projects for their children."

"Julius, when you mention other mom's as clients, I feel guilty raising Lavender considering my profession. I wonder what is it that you help them create for their lives?"

"Consider this, you had Lilly out of wedlock. So where does the guilt derive from? Is it regret that you became pregnant? Is it that you made a mistake, or forgot to take precautions? Or is it how others may think of you? Or maybe you..."

"Okay, I get the picture, all of the above and then some. Those thoughts are a constant flow of guilt. The result is a depressed mood. When I escort for men like you, or even the gentleman I meet at the poker game, I am encouraged to know that what I do has some value."

"Oh, how did that poker game go? Did you all pick out Goddess attributes?"

"Yes we did, and it was absolute chaos! I'll tell you about it, but not now. Not with Lavender in the room."

Lavender looks up when she hears her name. She is so proud of stacking blocks she says something that is only understandable to her mom.

"Good work Lavender," Lilly smiles.

"Despite the chaos that ensued, I meet Peter and gave him my card. He seemed to want some compassion. Our exchange was cordial and he asked to see me next time he is in town. We had a respectful connection."

"It seems like you lean towards fulfilling the need some men have for female companionship more than fulfilling their need for a sexual connection. Is that true?"

"I have had my share of the sexual connection type, which turns out to be transactional love. That's nice terminology for prostitution. What I want to establish is forming a relationship with men who just desire an exchange of new energy. Like with you the other night, you truly wanted some female interaction without expectations of sex."

"Okay, you came to see me concerning my creative consultant service. And we made a deal about trading our services instead of paying for them. I have a proposal. But my first request is that the reciprocity be put on hold. Let it be an organic process. Next to my office, on the other side of my back wall there is a commercial condo for lease. What if you set up your Escort service as a

therapeutic alternative, that might include, massage techniques that will enhance men's awareness towards fulfilling a female's needs. I'm just thinking, creating now so I don't know where this might lead, or how it would even fit in with what you do."

"It's something to explore, maybe Gantric Love lessons? Or sex therapy for couples? Is that what you are suggesting?"

"Now you are creating an idea. I like it, maybe it's something to explore. You might even start with Peter, if you develop a trusting relationship with him."

"What's that painting about, looks like a chakra painting. I have seen similar but don't know much about them."

"It's showing the flow of the energy when the crown is open the energy flows down to the lower as opposed to straight up from the lower chakra. It then circulates back up through the crown again as a perpetual motion of energy. The physical attributes that are continually cleansed as it passes through the crown again and again. To become aware of the natural process eliminates the need to control the passage of life and all its form. It just flows and becomes a connection with energy. Opening the entire being to the receiving and giving of one's energy."

"I like your idea about starting with Peter. I'll get a pretty good idea how it might work. I'll have to do some research and get a massage table. The problem is location."

"You can use this office. Just for starters. We can make it look acceptable for what you will be doing. Listen, if it seems like a feasible venture, there is a commercial space available on the other side of the business condo. It actually is the other side of the back wall of the other room."

"Hummm, hey I need to get Lavender up for her nap time. If you have time we can have some lunch at my place and discuss some details? I am intrigued how this might change my perceptions."

"Sure, I have most of the day available, we can brainstorm."



"Okay Julius, you know my suite number."

Lilly and Lavender leave. Julius is left alone to ponder.

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This woman is not at all what I expected for a call girl or Escort service. She seems so responsible, is it because of her child. When I inquired about her service a few nights ago needing some female companionship, I was hoping to get some compassion and tell her my past story. What was I expecting in return? Pity love? What a thought, wanting someone to love me because they pitied me. What a different outcome, Lilly sharing with me how she needs some form of transformation. She seems to have sensed her need to attract better clients. Clients that have other motives for her company. It will be fascinating how her experiment with Peter goes, if she or we can brainstorm a new type of escort service, one that is full of compassionate love. That's what I needed the other night, was compassion not pity. So whom am I assisting to co create a new paradigm? Is it for Lilly's future or is it my fantasy? How can it differ from the all night massage parlors with a happy ending? Do I need to put to use the insight I have come to know...connecting with Divine Source.

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A couple of hours later Julius takes the elevator ride up to Lilly's condo. She lets him in and there is a table ready with food. Come in, let's dig in I'm hungry. They get seated and Julius eyes the food. It's a smorgasbord of sandwich fixings. There's three choices of egg salad, bacon and salmon salad. Lettuce, tomatoes and a potato salad with blue and russet potatoes mixed with small cucumber slices, sprinkled with dried herbs salt and pepper and a light coating of mayonnaise. A couple glasses of white wine and some artesian bread.

"Lilly, I like to start my meals with some gratitude, do you mind?"

"No, is it a prayer?"

"Sometimes I read from a book of things to be grateful for. Right now I just want to express my gratitude for meeting you and being invited for lunch."

"Thank you, you make me feel special, I am grateful for that and also for your interest in my conundrum."

"Your conundrum is my conundrum since neither of us really isn't sure what direction this change you want to experience, is heading."

Julius makes himself a BLT as Lilly is peering at him over the rim of her glass of wine. She sips, puts the wine down and starts to make herself a salmon salad sandwich. "Julius, have you given any thought yet on where to start with this idea of a sex therapy service?"

"Well first we might want to name it...the business you will be in."

"Okay, so what I am aiming for is a clientele that is interested in learning different techniques to give and receive sexual pleasure."

"You mean from their mates, or partners? They will be interdependent to feel what the other is feeling?"

"Yeah, something like that. The other night you wanted me for female companionship, or where you needing some compassion? You gave me a listening ear and had compassion for my role as an escort at a poker game. Did you feel my lack of enthusiasm and feeling obligated to assist my friends Becky and Loretta?"

"Not as much as I felt your surprise in seeing me, then I felt your trust, that you would confide in me your desire to change your profession. Your desire for some respect from the men who want you for your body. You need self respect, is what I sensed. My unusual request for just a female to talk to might have triggered the self respect you needed at the time."

"Humph, yeah something like that, relationship is built on the interdependency of tuning into the other person versus self centric thinking."

"Okay, oh, by the way the bacon is the way I like it, so yeah let's use Peter as an example. Tell me about your exchange with him?"

"Do you know about NVC, a form of communication created by Marshall Rosenberg? Well, he was referred as being a Jackal. A Jackal is an example of counter productive thinking. I responded that he not hurt my Giraffe an example of compassionate thinking. Anyway, we connected as brief as it was in a heartfelt way. I know he was surprised that I knew what the reference meant. Later as the night progressed he was thankful and gracious when I poured him drinks and rubbed his shoulders. When all hell broke loose and he ended up on the floor, I helped him get up and he confided in me about not fulfilling all of his partner's needs just as she can't fulfill all of his."

"Can we agree that sexual pleasure is best when we can feel what the other person is feeling while we give and they receive our sensuality?"

"Now that is what I want to experience. Right now the focus is always on the orgasm. I don't feel the other, I am just interested in giving them the big O"

"Alright, there was a guy William Reich that came up with a therapy called organ therapy. He believed that the release of pent up sexual energy would free up tension and other symptoms. He suggested that orgone was a cosmic force meant to be released by orgasm. Then there's the bioenergetic sexual therapy, but both of these are centered on bodily functions related to Psychoanalysis. What I want to consider is the term orgone as a cosmic force. And a cosmic force as a conscious connection with the other in love making. A concept of I am therefore you are. I am you and you are me. I feel what I give to you and the impact that it has brings gives me the joy you feel. We are giving and receiving one another's love simultaneously."

"Whoa, whoa, Julius oh my, how about Love Touch Therapy?"

"Love Touch Therapy and Beyond?"

"Ha Ha, like Bath and Beyond!"

"Maybe drop the beyond, the clientele will know the beyond."

"How will we get people to be consciously aware of their interdependency of the their partner?"

"Lilly, you just said WE as in you and me being partners?"

"Ha, yeah I did say we. Well, are you willing to experiment while we create a method that will combine the physical, emotional, and pure conscious states of oneness in lovemaking?"

Julius gulps his wine, realizing that he is feeling more than being a creative consultant. He looks at Lilly's sincere eye gaze.

"Julius, this is business, your suggestion to create something transformative considering my line of work.. What do you say?"

Julius looks at his empty wine glass and unconsciously does a refill. He raises his glass. "A toast to a business deal."

They clink glasses.

## Chapter 8

Julius is back at his office, scratching his head and reminiscing what he just committed to doing. He is gathering his thoughts and decides to confide in a friend. "Hello, Sharon, it's me Julius."

"Hi dear, how have you been doing? It's been awhile since we connected. How's your new business venture going?"

"You mind if I lean on you a bit, pick your brain for some direction?"

"Sure, you did a lot of that during our marriage. Sometimes I thought you used me as the devils advocate more so than applying what I suggested. But go ahead let's hear what your getting yourself into these days, amuse me."

"Listen, I have been needing some female interaction so the other day I called an escort service just to have someone to talk to."

"You what! Paid a hooker just to talk? This better be good Julius."



"Yeah, no sex, anyway I was seeking compassion and as it turned out she needed it more than me. Turns out she lives in the same condo complex as me and long story short I suggested she recreate the type of service she offers into something more respectable."

"So you told her about your creative consulting service? And..."

"And, I'm not sure if she just made me a partner or if I'm the consultant."

"Why did you call me, Julius?"

"Well one of the reasons we decided to go our separate ways was that I couldn't fulfill your needs as a lover. So what were your needs."

"You're still asking that question, after all this time. If you recall, I need more than sex. I'll bet you gave her that spiel about Riche, Bioenergetics and feeling the other when making love. When's the last time you created an atmosphere, set a mood, did some massage, touch the erogenous zones, slowed down the race to orgasm?"

"I get your point, let's just say for now I haven't had any female relationships for awhile. You are reminding me that your request for newness in our lovemaking was ignored. So now I am open to some recommendations, what is it that is different in the way Peter makes love to you than I did?"

"I am not going to compare. We connected on other levels that fulfilled my needs other than sex. As for our sex, let's just say that for what ever reason we don't necessarily fulfill each other's needs. I am really wanting to tap into love that is more divine. It's hard to explain, it is my desire to lose the sense of our physicality. So imagine if you will all that surrounds us dissolves into a light energy. Including us dissolving into each other when we make love. It's a tall order, kind of transcendent. The problem is we always come back to this physical, bodily separation of male and female."

"You have given me something to consider that most people can't grasp, including me. I understand what you are saying. Now I need to feel it. We need to create that experience..."

"You mean you and me?" Shannon laughs, "or you and your business partner?"

"When Lilly, that's her name, and I accomplish this experience, you just might feel the impact of it."

"And how will that happen now Julius. Seems a little late in our relationship. Listen, I will text you a couple of books to help you get started on your endeavor. (Meanwhile, I will hold a vision that you have success. When you do maybe we can have a date?"

"A date with Shannon, so I can have some female connection outside of my business dealings."

"You sound a little sarcastic, you know that I don't appreciate that. How about being respectful and thankful?"

"You caught that. I'm sorry, I have been working on that aspect of myself. Thank you dear. Listen, I have been taking some lessons on forgiveness. It's actually more about how to love self so one can love another. And the love is more about compassion for each other. If that makes sense. I still love you and am constantly in contemplation about our differences and how I put up a wall of resistance. Thanks for catching my sarcasm."

"Okay Julius, let's keep that date. I want to hear about your new creation. You are an artist and a darn good one. Bless you."

"Thanks,"

## Chapter 9

O goddess Sarasvati, white as snowier the moon or the kinda flowers,  
Clothed in white garments, holding a magnificent vina,  
seated on a white lotus and ever gloried...

Protect us from all forms of ignorance.

Form The Radiance Sutras by Lorin Roche, Phd.

Julius gets the two books that Shannon texted him. Tantric Secrets For Men by Kerry and Diane Riley and Taoist Foreplay (Love Meridians and Pressure Points) by Mantak Chia and Kris Deva North. He also borrowed a massage table from his massage therapist Sky. She lent him her traveling table. He has moved the conference table into the front room and the couch into the back room. Lilly enters and gives a soft shout "hello, Julius, it's me Lilly."

"Hi, come on back here I am setting up a massage table for us to work on."

She enters, "Oh, you are ready. Great, I brought some things down to help set an atmosphere."

Lilly is stunning and is dressed as if she is on a call. Julius fixes his eyes on her overall beauty. He hadn't really taken notice before in all of their previous meetings. He always focused on her eyes and mouth when she talked. He is fascinated by the lips when someone talks. He had stayed with a French woman once, when he was younger, and her lips were very sensuous even when she talked. Now in the presence of Lilly he is taking in the whole body and its movement.

"Ah, where is Lavender?"

"Becky is with her. She's like the best step mom a two year old can have. And she is my best friend."

"I'm glad to see you have dressed for the occasion, sorry I'm so casually dressed." Julius says, tongue in cheek.

Lilly walks over to the massage table and slides her hand over it. "You have an idea, Julius? Will we need to be licensed as therapist?"

"Love Touch Therapy, I think we can create a method that takes one's mind off of orgasm and more into connection through sensuous touch."

"Are you married Julius?"

"No, we split up, Shannon and I. We still connect once in awhile. There's still a thread that connects us. It's as if we can't quit each other. We had a lot of good

elements in our marriage, the difference was that we blamed the external influence of our disagreements that cause us to suffer. Little things that are inherently part of our personalities. Like just now, my subtle sarcasm about dressing for the occasion annoyed her. Or my humor at her expense would cause a huge divide. When we stayed in a heart to heart connection, our love was strong. That's the "thread" of hope I hang onto, hoping our relationship can be repaired."

"I had asked if you were married so I can only guess that the split is separated but not divorced?"

"Yes, she has a new man in her life. I can only hope that she is just exploring other possibilities and comes to a realization that we still have work to do together."

"The other night, when you wanted female connection, it seemed as if I did all of the talking about my state. Thank you for sharing a bit about your state."

"Shannon turned me onto a couple of books that might be helpful."

"These here on the table? Tantric Secrets and Taoist Foreplay?"

"Yes."

"I like what we discussed at lunch the other day about creating a cosmic force of love that takes a man beyond physical pleasure seeking. I'd like to take a client and create a pattern whereby he feels the other, as you described. So how would this method of Tantric Love fit in?"

"There are methods, for instance eye contact. When we have sex with our eyes closed it takes away from the intimacy and we can end up in some fantasy. With eye contact, we connect with the heart, feel the other. Even if it means stopping and maybe placing hands on each others heart. There's other things for creating romance. In the winter, lovers can get a fire going and have mesmerizing music softly in the background. They start with massage, and sometimes that's all that they do. Other times they give the other pleasure with no expectation of reciprocity. Anyway, there will be more ideas. The other



book is good because it covers specific areas of the body to massage that awakens the erogenous zones."

"That still seems like we're focusing on body sensations. When you called me and asked just to have female interaction without sex, I was intrigued. What I miss in my life is having a partner to talk to in bed. To get to know him better. That seems like an intimate interaction that could provide a means of nurturing one another. An interlude to lovemaking."

"And what if the lovemaking wasn't necessarily intercourse or oral sex. Rather it was sensuous touch. A technique to feel those erogenous zones, maybe a prelude to love making that might happen later, even another time."

Julius now understands why Shannon referenced these two books. Great love and great sex takes time like fine wine. We don't need to rush into it. How many times was she willing to be "my vessel". The receiver with no real emotional involvement. Just to fulfill my pleasure seeking."

Lilly is leaning against the massage table, thinking. "This approach will limit the type of clients I have."

"Yes it will, it might be that you get clients that can afford and are willing to pay more for what you have to offer. Especially married men who think they are missing out on great sex, when in fact they can learn how to create phenomenal love making."

Lilly laughs, "I suppose so. And I'm guessing that you have all of the techniques."

"No, I think that's why Shannon had me get these two books."

"You're so honest and humble. So listen, as we go through these techniques and practice on each other, will you be able to have a professional approach, much like an instructor?"

"Oh is your fear that we might fall in love?"

"I'm not necessarily concerned about that it's more about expectations and disappointment."

"I understand, I mean who's to say what kind of emotions will happen between us. However, as long as we can keep our relationship based on business I think we'll be alright."

"Okay, Julius, where do we go from here? I have about two weeks to get ready for Peter from the poker game."

"First, I think you can get by with a more subdued wardrobe."

"Lilly laughs, sure, part of my transformation?"

Julius laughs, "yes, of course you'll still want to have something that arouses your client."

"Yeah, you guys all think alike in that area of thought."

"Here's something to think about in terms of transformation. Our body is just a device to communicate our thoughts. So if your thoughts or intention is for the good of your client then your body only serves as a communication device to impact your client. To help your client become aware of love in an intimate way."

"My intention then, is to serve clients that may be married and be very clear what Love Touch Therapy means and how they can apply it with their spouse."

"I think we have made some clear progress, Lilly. We have defined some clear elements of our creation."

"Yes we have, Julius. Thank you for supporting me. I am sensing my being is connected to a higher source of energy. I feel freedom to co-create an experience of intimate love making."

"Okay Lilly, ah, your not being sarcastic, are you?"

She laughs, "no, no, I do have some similar thought forms as you. Seems like we all use similar jargon depending on who we follow as influencers."

## Chapter 9

You appreciate someone  
because you understand them,  
you see the beauty within them,  
you see who they really are.

Elizabeth Clare Prophet

From - Gardens of The Heart - Gratitude

A couple of days later Julius is sitting in his commercial condo office space. He is paging through the book *Gantric Secrets For Men*, waiting for Lilly to show up, when Shannon walks through the door. He looks up and sees a familiar site to behold, "Shannon, you still look amazing to me!"

She laughs, "thanks, I just had my hair done and thought I'd stop by to see what you are up to. When you greet me like you just did, that word still makes it sound like we haven't seen each other for years. It hasn't been more than few months."

"Okay, you are an amazingly beautiful woman. I'm glad to see you. Let's go sit on the couch."

"Sure, what's with the children's space over there? What kind of clients do you have?"

"I ended up with several moms needing some suggestions of what they might do with their children. Especially concerning art, that's my best area of consulting. When they bring their children, there's a space for them to be entertained with some learning tools, while we consult."

"That's not the only prospects you consult with, is it?"

"You know I just started this a few months ago, so yeah that's mostly who I see. Connections made when I taught at the school."

"Now you have a different type of client? One that can get great use out of the books I recommended. I see you picked them up." Shannon is looking over at Julius's desk and the book he was reading when she walked in."

Just then Lilly walks in with a bright smile on her radiating face, "Hello Julius." She turns toward Shannon, "I'm not interrupting anything, am I?"

"No, Lilly... meet Shannon my longtime mate, until about a year ago."

"Gee, thanks for the great, warm intro Julius."

He shrugs, and shoots Shannon a sheepish look. Shannon gets up and gives Lilly her hand to shake. "Hello Lilly, you must be Julius's prize client."

"Well... I'll take that as a compliment, especially since I don't know what he's told you about me."

"You must be one of the mom's with a child, who's come for consultation."

"Yes, that is correct."

Shannon's not sure of the response, it throws her off. She was expecting a different answer. The surprise is shown by her facial expression.

Julius clears his throat, and with a smile says, "Lilly is my new business partner. At least that is what came up in our initial meeting. I'm not sure what role I'll play."

Shannon laughs heartily, "So you must be the Escort that he consulted in a couple of weeks ago?"

"Yes, however it was I who received a listening ear, and for that I am grateful. He heard my desire to recreate the type of service that I have been



rendering. Let's just say for now, Love Touch Therapy is a place for transformation, for myself and the type of clients I want to attract."

"How so? Explain the concept, let's see how it resonates."

"In the past Escort might mean a sexy woman for a night of companionship, or some sex. It might be both, depending on the client. I am expected to submit to what the man wants. The love is very much transactional. That is what I am tired of. Look, I have a wonderful two year old daughter that I bore out of wedlock. I love her, I do not want her to know a mother who uses her body to make a living. I am beginning to feel compassion for my clients. Just a few weeks ago my escort was a man that was emotionally suffering. He called himself a Jackal and I responded as a Giraffe we connected using some NVC communications. Do you know the Non-Violent Communication method?"

"Yes, as a matter of fact I do. However, my ex partner had some resistance to using the technique." Shannon looks over at Julius. There is a space of quiet stillness. Julius is wondering if the women are waiting for him to respond.

And so he shares, "resistance to what I truly need is all about my bruised ego. It's telling me that intellect is the rational response to conflict. The problem I recognize now is that has a lower vibration of connection than emotion. I have been working on it Shannon, did you hear Lilly comment about my new found listening skills?"

Shannon laughs, "bravo my dear, and are you developing the skill that recognizes your inner conflict. The one that judges your self and others?"

Julius takes a deep breath. He exhales and his voice has some emotion, "that has not been easy. I perceive that I am being judged. When I go there, then I am blaming self judgement as a result of external circumstance. My thought process creates a trap of separation. That's when the intellect

takes over. I want to prove that I am right, and I judge the other looking at whatever faults of them that I can create in my mind to be superior."

"Thank you for your truth, I can recognize the same in me. I am pushing away the man I am seeing now, just as I pushed you away. Please forgive me, Julius, as I am forgiving you right now, with the depth of my heart."

There is another long pause while Julius and Shannon look at each other with some true compassion for the other.

Lilly breaks the silence, "Here's a God joke, if you don't mind some humor right now."

They look at her stoically and wait for Lilly to speak.

She clears her throat, with raised eyebrows and a weak smile she starts. "There's three civil engineers discussing the perfection of God's creation. The electrical engineer marvels at the way the nervous system is arranged sending currents of energy all over the body. The plumbing engineer marvels at how the circulatory system flows so seamlessly. Finally the sanitation engineer says, 'I'm not so sure God is that great, he placed recreation with the waste management system.' "

Julius and Shannon crack up in laughter. It takes awhile for them to settle down. "That's really funny coming from you," is Shannon's comment.

Lilly gracefully smiles, "sounds like a judgement. Hey I have a suggestion. I came here because today Julius and I were going to create a therapy. The Love Couch Therapy...my official new Escort service name. We have the other room set up with a massage table. I wonder if you would be willing to do a threesome with Julius on the table. We can move the craving thoughts of recreational pleasure seeking, to heart connection."

Shannon is enthralled with Lilly's wit. She has her index finger resting on her upper cheek bone and the other fingers lightly over her mouth. Her

head is nodding approval as she contemplates. "I'm going to judge you again Lilly, you are brilliant! Julius, you gotta be lovin' this!"

"Yeah, to create compassion as love through intimate touch, will be an exchange of energy, vibration, and frequency beyond sexual pleasure. That will have an impact on couple relationships."

And so they move to the "compassionate room".

## Chapter 10

And so it is, Julius is laying in a prone position on the massage table, naked. The room's lighting is dim with several salt lights positioned on shelves and small tables. Just enough lighting to emit a soft golden like glow. There is cello music playing at low volume. It's The Chakras: A Deep Cello Journey by The Wong Janice. On one wall is Julius's Chakra Painting of the light energy that flows from the crown to the muladhara and back again. It has one of the soft lights placed on the table under the painting. On one table is small bowl of dark roasted sesame oil, a bottle of men's scented massage oil from India, a few feathers with a string of beads attached to a leather piece around the stem of each feather. One is an eagle feather, another is an arm from a hawk the spreads out like a fan and the third is a raven's long black feather that glistens with shades of dark blue. There is a table top gong with a stuffed leather ball attached to an Adler branch that has been cut and smoothed to fit a hand.

Shannon motions Lilly to stand at Julius feet while she is at the head of the table. Shannon will give instructions.

Shannon begins, "before we start, let us all gently close our eyes and become aware of our own energy. What are you feeling? Is there any anxiety, or lust, maybe apprehension? Or are you feeling relaxed, surrender, or maybe joy. Now feel the sensation in your body. Where do you notice any kind of sensation? Your hands, your loins, maybe in your breath. What do you observe, do you have any expectations?"



There's a long pause, Lilly, takes Julius's feet and gently strokes around the ankles under the heels then up towards the toes thumb along the sole of the foot and fingers along the dorsum then gently squeezing the toes and ending with a swish.

"As we proceed, you will eventually create your own approach, for now follow my lead. Come to the head of the table, and as you do that stay in contact with your client. So let your fingers of you right or left hand, which ever side you decide to move, let them sensuously glide ever so slowly and effortlessly along the top of the leg and over the groin area, without touching the genitals. Continue over the belly, heart region maybe do a figure eight around the chest and his nipples crossing over the heart. Then over the neck maybe a finger across the lips and take my position at the head. Depending who you're touching you might hear a moan or groan already. Julius is probably sleeping through this."

They all laugh at Shannon's comment. Julius responds, "if you crossed over my genitals I might have moaned."

"Oh, so you're already in lust and suffering because you're craving for a different kind of experience already?"

"You got me pegged dear. You know my expectations. I am not disappointed yet. That felt great, can we do the other side too?"

Lilly smiles, "this might turnout to be a couples Love Touch Therapy session. If I have a single client, how might you respond Shannon?"

"That's up to you. If you were in Julius's place what might you enjoy? An answer is not necessary yet. Just feel as we proceed, how you respond to tender touch."

Lilly places her palms over Julius's eyes giving a signal for him to close his eyes. She moves this time from head to feet repeating a reverse order of what she just did. Then circles the table and repeats moving towards the head until she is at Shannon's side. There is a gentle sigh from Julius. The ladies smile.

"Now we will do a facial and scalp massage. Many of the meridians flow through the face. I don't concern myself with exact points. A thorough scalp massage



which includes the forehead, around the ears, even pulling and pinching the ears will have an impact on the stomach, gall bladder, urinary bladder, Triple Heater, the small, and large intestines. Also, to help relax the facial muscles you can do circular motions around the cheek and where the lower jaw attaches to the upper. You can gently pull down on the chin to find out if he or she is still tight in the jaw area. It is a good barometer to test for a relaxed mood. You might even whisper relaxxxxx, a few times."

Lilly is intently observing Shannons technique. Shannon notices some tension in Julius. "What's up dear? You seem a little tight."

There are tears forming. Julius has some emotion coming up. A tear escapes his closed eyes. Shannon gently moves her hand to the throat region and gently massages one of the most venerable parts of the human body. "It's okay to talk Julius what are you feeling?"

"I miss this, this nurturing."

"Okay, I understand... Lilly, how about you taking over and massage the scalp. I need to use the rest room."

Abruptly Shannon disappears.

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Shannon is affected deeply by Julius's response. After all these years with this man, what has kept me from enduring a relationship that was solid even with it's differences. Was it me that wanted to control him and my way of thinking? How did I not allow him his freedoms to be whom he is? It was his sarcasm that would infuriate me enough that I felt he was obliging me, doing what I asked out of obligation? Was he honest with me when I asked him, or was he fearful that I would not love him?

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Shannon comes back quickly, into the room and observes Lilly giving Julius a foot massage. It is quiet except for the cello music in the background. The

piece is called The Heart Chakra: I am loved. Shannon walks over to the table and places her right hand over Julius's heart and holds his left hand with her's. A circuit is formed, the frequency of love prevails. There is a sharp rise and fall of Julius's breath. With eyes closed he says, "I missed you where did you go?"

"I went inside myself and watched as thoughts of our past surfaced."

There is silence. Shannon let's go of Julius's hand and brings over some massage oil. The Men's scent oil from India. We can give him or her a sensuous oil massage.

"Oh, first let's go back to the head area. Take the palm of your right hand and place it over the forehead. It will touch a point that opens the third eye. You can ask the participant to open their eyes and you two can make eye contact. It is sometimes considered a gateway to the soul. It opens you both up to intuition, insight, creativity, spiritual connection and harmony. You might mention this to someone not familiar with such a concept. The goal here is to connect and open up the channels of love. Now keeping your right palm over the forehead, gently turn the head and place your left palm under the side and back of the neck. You can give the neck some massage then bring the head back to a normal position."

Lily inquires, "When you came back, you placed your hand on his heart..."

"You can do that to keep a heart connection. However, what I did was personal and between Julius and I."

"Hummm, I felt that, I won't overstep my undefined boundaries since this is an instructional session."

"You seem like a pretty sharp woman. My sense right now is that we might come to some emotional crossroads, if you think it might be helpful, a third eye can be beneficial to a relationship. That's what your training to do now. A therapy that might benefit a husband and wife, or lovers?"

"Yes, of course. Thank you for your trust."

"Before we do massage with oil, lets do some sensuous light strokes with fingers and feathers. If you don't mind I am going to cover Julius's loins with a hand towel. You okay with that lover boy? I am feeling inhibited all of a sudden."

"That's okay, thanks for your honesty. I received the signal when you placed your hand over my heart."

"Lilly, if you don't mind I'd rather you not do your Love Touch Therapy in the genital area, please."

Lilly gives a soft chuckle, "I will definitely honor your wish. Actually I have a good sense of what I want to achieve. I can feel a lot of empathy happening between the two of you. There is a subtle connection that suggest the both of you know each other so well you are wondering why you are separated."

Julius's eyes are open. He is making direct eye contact with Shannon, "This attempt of love touch using Tantric techniques has a very different feel than when you placed your hand over my heart. I felt two way acceptance. That you accept me for who I am , and I accept you for who you are."

Lilly can't help but interject, "What a beautiful heart felt connection that I have witnessed this evening. I also have an inspiration. Several years ago some people started Cuddle Therapy. Consensual non-sexual touch. There are hugging groups that developed and people exchanged compassionate love an exchange of giving and receiving. I can relate that intimacy does not have to end in sex."

Julius is sitting up now. Shannon has retrieved his shirt and trousers. He is dressing and talking. "I am excited that you have this realization. This space is a perfect location for you. Listen, I have come across an app called The Breathing Room. It has a bunch of meditations about connecting with others."

"Are you suggesting that I take over your office?" ask Lilly.

Julius looks over at Shannon who has a soft, loving expression and aura.

Lilly realizes the time, "Hey, I have to get ready for my first client. I need to get Lavender feed and connect with her. Do you mind maybe stashing all of the

feathers and books. And rearranging the office the way it was originally. That will be a huge help."

Julius ask, "you mind helping Shannon?"

"No not at all, we have some things to discuss, too. Maybe over a dinner date?"

"Yeah, great idea. Okay, Lilly we have you covered. You get ready for Peter."

"Thank you both. I am hoping this works with Peter. He comes once a month for his business meetings."

Shannon ask Lilly, "Once a month around this time? And you said he was your Jackal? And NVC type communicator? Do you know his last name?"

**The End**

The Love Gouch Therapy becomes a place for transformation beyond the body. It's a place for heart felt connection and God Love. Compassion + Love = Healing (of the heart). Feel it, be it, just do it :))



# Acknowledgements

I want to acknowledge all those who initiate connection with no judgement. I want to acknowledge the teachings of Sri Krishnaji and Sri Preethaji who's main focus is moving people from a suffering state to a none suffering state. It's a foundation for connection. There is a lot of liberation when we dissolve our inner conflicts. The whole world around us changes, and we become part of a movement towards Oneness. There is a mananum that is worthwhile to contemplate "I Am because you are". I truly believe that we are just forms of energy, and how we vibrate and the frequency we vibrate at can raise the consciousness to a level of love for all that is.









