

Disappearing Act



THE BEGINNING



I just completed a thought experiment in which I contemplated
the experience of reaching
a mental, psychological, and spiritual limit.

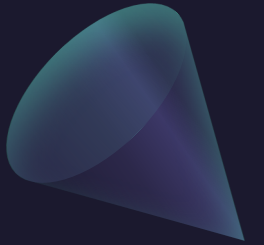
Declaring a limit was my way of imposing a floor for myself.

Like defining a rock bottom.

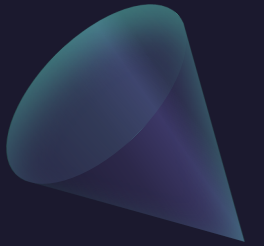
At one point during the experiment, I even said out loud:

*“To the extent that there is anything else I need to learn,
I want to learn it with my eyes open.”*

I was tired of learning the hard way.



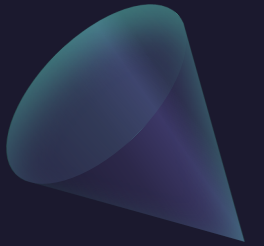
Later that day,
I learned that declaring a limit
was exactly what I needed to do
in order to
quantum leap
into a new life.



THE LIFE REVIEW

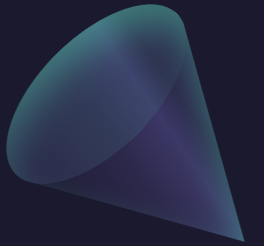
*I learned that my past decisions
were made from a level of awareness
that was different from
the level of awareness I have now.*

*I understood that my past self
was a “less evolved” version of the “me”
that exists right now.*



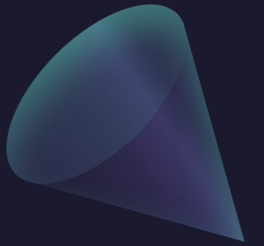
*I also learned that our physical world
is merely a reflection of our inner thoughts.*

*The drama, conflict, and chaos that exists
“outside of you”
is merely the reflection of the “patterns of thought”
that exist within.*



THE CHALLENGE

*“To reveal the truth about one’s
own actions, choices, and
behavior, it is necessary to
examine the patterns buried deep
within one’s own psyche.”*



THE CHOICE

Upon reflection,
I started to feel a “distance” between

“the real me”

and

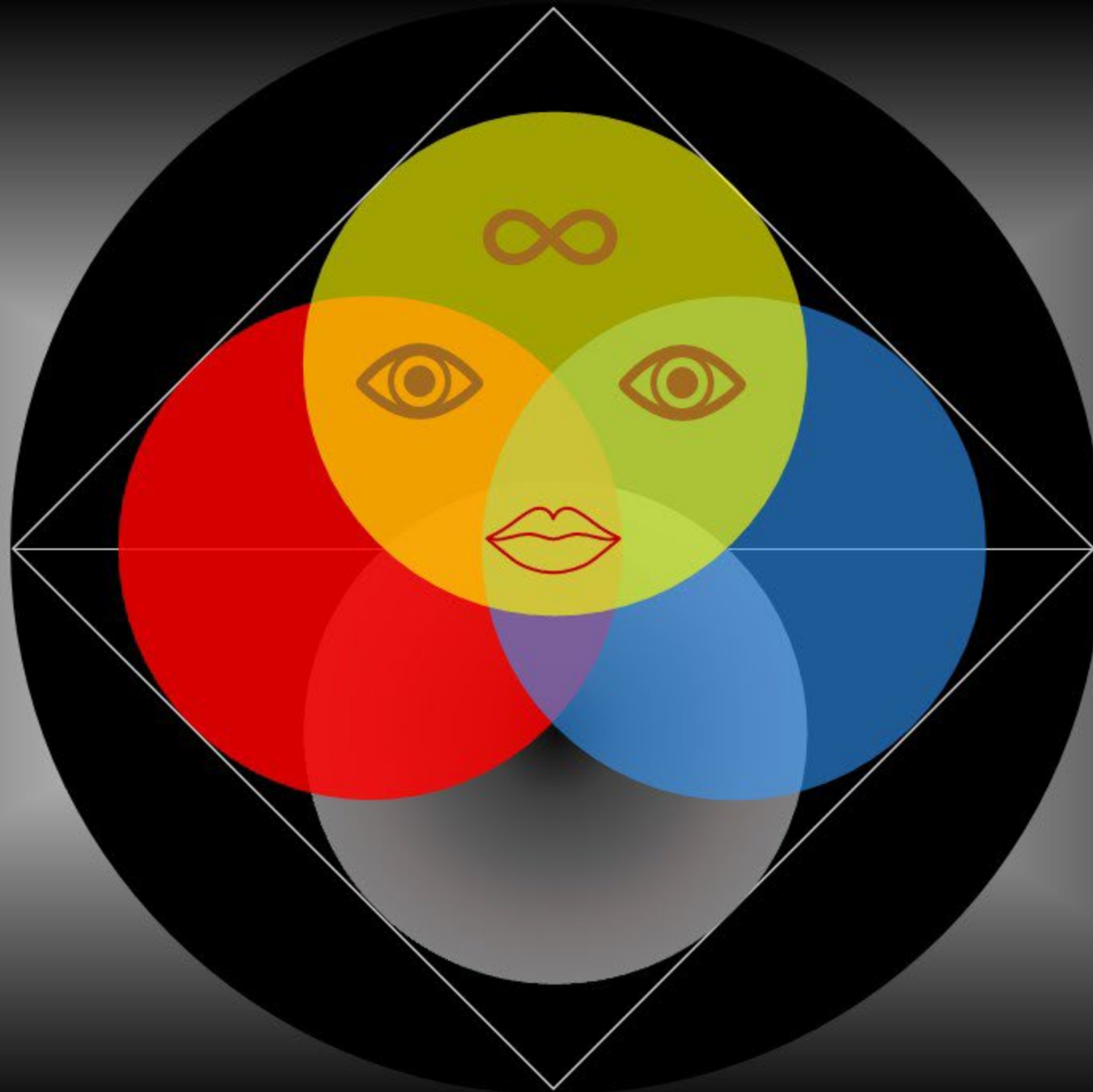
the sad, depressed, traumatized “me”
living the tragic consequences
of those prior unfortunate choices.

*Not too long after that,
I saw her.*

*She showed me
exactly what needed to be
done.*

*I drew a picture to confirm
our mutual
understanding.*

*Thereafter,
I disappeared.*



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