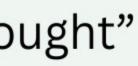
Week 2: The Observer



While we arrive....

Draw a circle & take a moment to capture some of the thoughts, feelings, ideas that have come up for you around the notion of safety.

"seeing with the eye of thought"



Love After Love by Derek Walcot

The time will come when, with elation you will greet yourself arriving at your own door, in your own mirror and each will smile at the other's welcome,

and say, sit here. Eat. You will love again the stranger who was your self. Give wine. Give bread. Give back your heart to itself, to the stranger who has loved you

all your life, whom you ignored for another, who knows you by heart. Take down the love letters from the bookshelf,

the photographs, the desperate notes, peel your own image from the mirror. Sit. Feast on your life.





They Thorning

Preditation

Pain in my lower back

Planning for the future

Anticipation

Annoyance at loud sounds around me

Tight chest

Gratitude





An ever present witness...

You are not your thoughts, pain, sensations, feelings You are the witness, the part deep inside noticing this all.

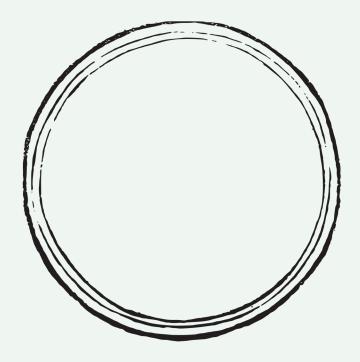
Ram Dass say's "Everything changes when we see we are the witness to the story instead of the actor in it."

"Observe the space between your thoughts.... then observe the observer"

- Hamilton Boudreaux

Our creative practice is a place to notice & witness our thoughts, feelings, sensations ideas.

How do I do this?



Label it, take it "out" put it in a petri dish, or out through the "eye of thought"

"Name it to tame it!"

Cintend to notice the thoughts-falling that came up for O: What doks my obsend united to Knui? I don't trust gun your and dans Von Can just me just me





Jun Unoces

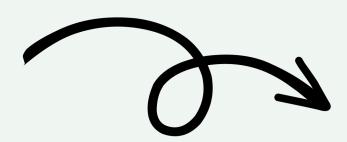
1.Set an Intention 2.Ask a Question 3.Trust Impulses 4.Trust the process 5.Write

What does my observer want me to know?

What are the thoughts, feelings, stories & sensations that occur for me in this process?

ver in

Do this



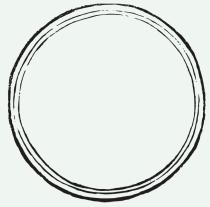
Set an Intention

Ask a question

Trust your Impulses

Trust the Process

Write



I intend to observe the thoughts that come up for me as I create.

I intend to find space between my experiences & myself.

"Hiding in this cage of visible matter is the invisible lifebird.

> Pay attention to her She is singing your song."

> > -Kabir