

Leadership CEO

Thursday, June 29, 2023

Vacation. What does it mean?

Is work my vacation? Or is vacation my work?

Do I even know how to take a one?

Friday, June 30, 2023

Learning

I'm hiring folks to push me, teach me, inspire me to learn, work harder, and work differently. I'm really hiring a teacher. What will I and can I learn from them?

As for Tim, I'm hiring him to teach me about Facebook, website design, management, ads, and perhaps more.

Yes, I'm paying others to learn. And that's okay. Even good!

My staff and employs are my teachers.

Leaning is peaceful, fun, exciting, creative, positive.

Note: Learning Whatap strikes terror in my heart. But fear as well as excitement go with learning.

Sunday, July 2, 2023

A crack in the Torah armor.

With the advent of *midbar* power blowing in from the Desert, Torah Guitar is now a reality.

Monday, July 3, 2023

The whole Torah thing is gone, vanished, disappeared. Parsha reading order has crumbled with it. Six weeks of intensity and commitment down the drain. It just fell suddenly, kerplop.

Torah guitar is its legacy.

Indeed, nausea is now rolling over my Torah commitment and reading. Definitely time for a break.

Yesterday guitar came in with a roar.

This morning, Hebrew, along with Torah reading, went out with a whimper. Totally shocking, the speed of this kerplunk.

Inner freedom has been released but it travels with a touch of panic.

What's next?

Dwell in the vacuum.

Maybe this is just the nature of the artistic temperament.

I have to go my own way, in my own time, at my own pace.

That's the way it is. I am individualistic, artistic, entrepreneurial, a free spirit. Evidently, the nature I was born with.

Perhaps that's why I never join organizations, religious groups, synagogues, and such.

But I do take classes from teachers.

And study. I love to study.

All fine for individual, timely pursuits.

Guitar

There was pre-Covid guitar;

I played pre-Covid guitar.

Now there is post-Covid guitar;

I play post-Covid guitar.

Post-Covid guitar is Torah guitar,

(equals, is another name for, Torah guitar)

And vice versa.

Wednesday, July 5, 2023

Dangers of Boredom

Is boredom dangerous?

First comes the vacuum, then, if nothing else comes along, boredom rushes in to fill it.

I feel victorious and sad at an ending, and nervous before the vacuum that ensues.

A day of rest is reasonable, and in conscious control. But beyond a day can be dangerous. Boredom invites darkness and the devil.

Wednesday, July 5, 2023

Body and Soul Are One

Cartesian dualism is an illusion.

Body and Soul are one. every day.

When the body hurts, the soul hurts. And vice versa.

Torah Guitar is Solar Guitar

of radiance stick out on all side. The plexus projects good rays while the solar shine in place. Meanwhile Good Gut sings his own abdominal tune. (Leave abominations in the corner to rot and roll alone until they are sociable.)

Solar plexus, along with Torah, run the world.

All together this celestial gut-wrenching represents the slow moving continent of Abdominal Drift.

But fear not: Abdominal is not abominable. She's traded it in for Formidable and Good.

Torah guitar is solar plexus guitar. It rhythmic oligarchy thrives in the meritocracy of meter, leaving the abyss behind as it pushes its weather beaten rhythms to their gut-wrenching belly turning, hot dog eating contest, abdominal conclusion.

Gut-wrench play marches in the distance. The good kind. Coming closer. Good-Gut Guitar, gushing in style, waddles to the fore.

Thursday, July 6, 2023

CEO

Seems I am slowly committing myself to being a CEO.

This means getting others to do things "for" me.

I'm approaching this responsibility with new energy, love, and fun. In fact, I'm now seeing being a CEO as another type of leadership, leading another kind of tour: leading of a larger group of travelers. Moses and the

children of Israel are my biblical model. I am leading my travelers to another kind of Promised Land.

I can play Fernando Sor's "Etude Number 12" like Moses. "Alhambra," too. In this scenario, the thumb becomes Moses, and the other fingers are the travelers. They may tremble and tremolo as he leads them across the desert. *Midbar* travel is no fun, though he has problems – dissatisfaction of customers, poor desert food and accommodations on the ground, revolts, even revolutions against him – he must assert his leadership.

And though the finger folk complain, they need him. Without thumb's guidance they are lost, and the tour will fall apart.

Friday, July 7, 2023

What's Real?

Stuff I write seems so important and real at the moment I write it. But once written, it loses power, meaning dribbles away and is quickly forgotten.

And I move on.

What is the mystery in this in-the-moment creative realism that, once done, rapidly disappears?

As for guitar, why do I push myself trying to perfect my playing? Am I missing something, draining away the juice?

Maybe it's perfect to begin with.

Maybe I'm doing it to myself.

What's the difference between jealousy and envy? And how important is it for focus?

Why is the Lord jealous, but not envious?

Jealousy has zeal, protective ownership, demands exclusive rights at its root.

Envy sees (*videre*, invidious) hatred at its root.

What is the punishment for lack of focus, for not worshipping

properly? A sinking feeling, downward trend panic, pain of a lost, purposeless mind.

Suppose I made Torah study the centerpiece of my summer study? Would I be protected? Mostly. Or at least more so than wandering through the downward desert.

The very thought of it is scary and mostly embarrassing. What has happened to my once stable brain?

But was it ever stable? Probably not. There were always dark clouds of impending doom hanging over it. I distract myself well with art and business. Distract? Unaware

it. Secrets

Truth is, I don't have to tell anyone about it. I don't have to share it. After all, I have been, and remain, a closet choreographer. I hate to tell people I choreographed that dance, or even that I wrote that book. Maybe keeping my creativity secret is a good thing. Secrets have their own power.

My secret weapon. Yes, maybe better to keep it quiet, in the background: my reserve fuel.

This has always been my way. The solitary (but not lonely), path. Why stop now? Why change? And who, besides me, cares anyway?

Why Publish My Journal?

Why publish my journal?

If I do, readers will get to know me, how I think, how I arrive at my conclusions, how I live my mental and emotional life.

Knowing me may be "interesting."

But it is basically useless.

However, if knowing me helps you know yourself (if, by knowing me, you get to know yourself), then reading my journals it is worthwhile.

Saturday, July 8, 2023

Do It For Others

My motivation for publishing: Do it for others.

I have to imagine giving, serving, through a creative act, I imagine my source of motivation: others. But so-called “they” are not separate from me. Rather there is an unbreakable connection between us.

In imagining this connection I am touching truth and reality.

This means that, when I hire people to work for me, I am, in reality, hiring them motivate me, to remind me that I work for others. Just as they work for me, I work for them.

It also means that even my so-called private endeavors, guitar practice, running, yoga, lifting weights at the gym, language study, the stuff I do “for myself” are, in reality, done for others, too. Secretly, perhaps even unconsciously, I am practicing for the day when I will use these skills to affect others.

I study Hebrew, religion, other stuff, and search daily for celestial connections, to remind me of that everlasting, unbreakable connection.

Sunday, July 9, 2023

Keep Playing

Time to blend my new CEO self with the ancient inner artist.

I sold Bernice’s 1999 Toyota Corolla yesterday. I asked for \$2900, the highest price, but when my Egyptian-pyramid type bargaining was finished, we ended up agreeing for \$1,045. Quite a drop. I was in a rush to sell it on that day, just wanted to get rid of it quickly. And I did.

Nevertheless, I felt somewhat foolish. My buyer got the best of me.

Did he really? Yes and no.

By asking too high a price, was I secretly undermining myself?

Is undermining myself part of playing the sales-and= bargaining game? Maybe.

Why?

One result is the humor of self-destruction. It gives me a good laugh. And I like to laugh at myself. Sure it hurts to lose, to be embarrassed, have the other guy get the better of me. But it is a good laugh.

Play means losing and winning. Tears and laughter are all part of the

game. What's the difference whether I laugh at myself or the other guy?

Artist in the Closet

I have an organizational and managerial self, and artistic one.

They work together, but also separately.

The first two have been hard at it since June. They are nearly done. The third is creeping around in the closet getting ready for something. But for what?

Tuesday, July 11, 2023

Last night at folk dance I had my Moses moment. Two minutes after the class started only two people had shown up. My heart sank as I thought, What a bummer this class will be. Why had I bothered putting aside so many aches, pains, doubts, and annoyances just to show up for a vacant group and teach. All that effort gone to waste.

Then, suddenly, the door opened and so many people flooded in, my emotional stage went from zero to ecstasy. Through my mind went the lines Ah, ye of little faith. Indeed, it was my Moses moment. He didn't make it to the Promised Land just because his faith slipped a few moments. Me, too. No question, lack of belief had dropped me into the hell of zero. And then, suddenly, through the sudden flow-of-people gift, I was redeemed. And it went on to become and be a great night of dancing.

Did wise people discover God or invent Him?

Does it even matter?

After all, belief in God, or gods, is a good thing. And the bigger the better. Monotheism therefore beats polytheism. One God is an improvement over many.

Belief in a Higher Power smooths the rough edges of life and gives us hope. So on one level, it doesn't really matter where it comes from.

Or does it? In order to believe firmly, you must think what you believe in is true. And the more absolutely you believe it to be true, the better.

Can a mere mortal "decide" whether something is absolutely true or

not?

Unfortunately, there is no one else around but these mortals.
So the choice is mine.

Wednesday, July 12, 2023

Return as an integrated CEO

1. Admire in wahoo fashion my 12 tours.
2. Re-incorporate miracle schedule into my life.
3. Three businesses: Tour business, (local) folk dance business, book business.
4. Guitar, exercise, and study are foundational, but subtly manifested.
Note: Alhambra solved by giving up classical guitar career. Which I never had anyway, but always practiced toward achieving. Truth is, I always had a folk song one-man show career, which included a touch of classical guitar. It was never right for me anyway. But it took a lifetime to realize it.

Classical guitar replaced my violin playing, which I always loved because it was my relaxation, elevation, and retreat. My in-room monastery chamber of elevation, meditation, and retreat, a place to re-fructify before entering the world.

5. Trading tiny stocks is my relaxation. Mostly under \$1. Cash only. Satisfies me. I might even learn how to win.

Thursday, July 13, 2023

Just as I am resisting depression, through the CEO cure, I am also resisting creation. By giving up my down, am I also giving up my up? Probably.

I need to give up, dump, or absorb tgh CEO life. And return to artistic suffering. (Not aches an pains, although they may be a part of it.) Artists are depressives. So embrace the depressive life. (Fighting depression is depressing. But embracing it soon results in fun.)

As Barry says, the temptation to self doubt is dangerous.
Evil and the devil working hand in hand to undermine you.

August will be mop-up month. (And its starting today, July 13)

Introduction of my living room video studio. For folk dance (and even guitar) videos.

AS for new, how about the Journal of Advanced Babble: The Poetry of Something Different. I like it.

August is also the first ever month of totally free guitar. (Once again notice is starts today on July 13. Is 13 an unlucky number? Or is un-luck a form of luck in reverse?)

Such a pleasant experience was this morning 's guitar playing. Quite unprecedented.

How would Moses play guitar?

Would he use a mosaic of approaches, guitar freedom in midbar style? Wandering across the desert with a babbling Torah Guitar strapped on his back, a desert manna form that feeds the soul.

Is Advanced Babble, and its discovery, really a hidden Torah long buried in the desert?

Imagine a Babble Journal. Would it free my mind?

Or is my mind free already, and only needs a place to pour it?

Friday, July 14, 2023

CEO Plus

I am completely comfortable with my moderate (not slow, but moderate) Alhambra. First time ever. Note introduction of the new word: moderate.

Will my new moderate guitar playing bring me joy? Could be.

I tried a bit of flamenco, and it worked. Leyenda, Alard, and Bach, too. This is the new CEO Plus style/

Saturday, July 15, 2023

A wave of self-anger (energy) building: the rage of a new commitment coming, a new vow, oath, and decision.

Note: my commitment to Torah reading (soul) and running (body) come simultaneously (together) in the beginning of June. Soul and body. A new orthodoxy rising.

Purpose of stock trading: To teach me to function with no desires or expectations.

To sing again (or still) I'll need to connect folk (people) songs and singing to a Higher Power.

Guitar now connects – through Torah Guitar.

Folk songs, and singing – not yet.

It's guitar 13 moving into 4.

Transformation moving into stability,

From chaos (Covid period) to transformation to stability.

What's been transformed so far? Judaism, running, guitar, Tours not yet (but with 13 its on its way. Writing not yet. But with publication of Dancing Out Of Covid, it may be on its way.)

Sunday, July 16, 2023

CEO Play

Being a CEO is really about playing with others but at a "higher" (another) level.

I'd call it "long distance play."

Sure I may be the leader, the prime mover in these exchanges. But without them, they, both of us, there is no game. So CEO is just a friendly title, like a second name.

Playing together long distance is the CEO experience. (But it is still play.)

Biblical Detour Through Egypt

I'm taking a biblical detour through Egypt.

Why memorize Egyptian history? It's interesting, and I can use it for

others.

Regarding tours and touring: Seems leading tours to all these countries is finished. My physical work has been done. In doing so, I've traced and seen the geographical ground, and met the people. Now, after years in the field, comes the mental work, the distancing, the "What have I done? stage, the putting it all together.

Write in English beginning with Egypt. An indirect attack. (Start on our vacation in Connecticut?)

Note: Torah Guitar playing includes Egypt.

On Using Others

Do I use others?

Of course. I love to, And so do they, if they agree. Folks love being used by me, and vice versa.

Us working and playing together (working as play, and as playing as work) is use-ful.

And it's good to be useful.

We do something together (adults)

We play together (children).

Synthesis this into both and all.

I may be the leader, but without them, the other, there is no game.

That's how I relate to others. "Let's do something together, play together. Its fun, Mr Imam.

Monday, July 17, 2023

What's the Bigger Picture?

Beyond Self-Doubt

Self love is blocked by doubt.

Doubt closes off, cuts off, connection with the real All-Is-One self, which is the only true self.

Thus, self-doubt is an illusion (but a very strong one that has haunted me much of my life.)

I've kicked Alhambra's ass; I'm making great progress on that

illusion. Now to deal with self-doubt.

Could I say that self-doubt is another TMS style distraction device I use to keep myself down, disract myself from my gifts, my powers? An ON thing. Yes.

Wednesday, July 19, 2023

Realizing that this may be me, the true me, the right me, the only me. Among other things, it means that a slow, thoughtful, feeling, different Alhambra, and classical guitar style, is my contribution to the philosophy and music appreciation world.

Thursday, July 20, 2023

Moses played Alhamba slowly, thoughtfully, carefully, filled it with emotion. That's how he developed Torah Guitar.

Then he used he new techniaue with the power of its celestial connections to lead the children of Israel out of Egyptian bondage and slavery, through their transformational wilderness, and into the Promised Land of freedom.

A slow-moving, deep-thinking (slow creates deep), guitar-playing CEO.

Wrestle with God

Index finger, Jacob's ladder

Ends with a limp, (left knee, plus lymphodema)

Name change, transformation

Leadership, CEO

Guitar playing is private prayer, a solo form of worship.

Folk dancing is public prayer, a community form of worship.

Friday, July 21, 2023

Am I wofrhy of it?

Of course, by even asking the question, I am answering it with a no.
No, I am not worthy of it.

But why not?

And does it even matter?

Isn't it better to practice the belief that I am worthy? Of It. Yes.

Do I have the right to do that?

And if not, why not?

How strange are all these questions. And yet, they come up.

Really, the question is: Am I worthy of playing Torah Guitar? Am I worthy of constantly trying to make, and making, a Higher Power connection?

Isn't this just new form of old neighborhood retreat? Another way of keeping myself low, and down?

On the other hand, am I at the gateway, but hesitate (am afraid, fear) to enter?

It might mean putting my schedule and planning aside, and diving straight into the unplanned, indescribable moment.

What then in the sin?

Following my schedule no matter what?

Or diving in, seizing the (divine) moment?

I sense, know, the answer is seizing the moment. (There is nothing else.) But I dare not do it.

Dare I do it? Give up all my plans just to "be (t)here?" (Note how the word "there" is just a "here" without a "t.")

Torah Guitar means crossing the Jordan.

I hate being a coward. Give it a shot.

Dropping the "Maybe" of Self-Doubt

I just entered the Promised Land of Gavotte en Rondeau and Alhambra.

Can I extend my stay?

Can I practice extending it, keeping my Promised Land vacation in place a while longer?

Is entry and extension really only up to me?

Maybe I can do it.

Time to drop the "maybe" of self-doubt.

With the connection and help from my Pal, I can do it.

Saturday, July 22, 2023

I'm feading about Menachem Mendel Schneerson, Chabad, and the Lubavitcher movement, and mofe.

The wind of jealousy (of Schneerson) is crushing my bones this morning, destroying any possibility of joy, gfrowth. Or expansion. It feels awful;I hate myself for having it.

But I do.

Can anything good come out of jealousy?

Can I reinterpret it so I can find something positive in it, and then like it along with myself?

Jealousy breeds competition. It also feeds it. Although tgo me, competition feels terrible is can be a motivator. Bug go me ig has always causdc me to fegrea, back away, frun ingo a cofnef and hide.

Maybe (no this word of self-doubt. Grfugh is, I know I am right. Why hide it any longer? Okay, I won't.)

Time to change my reaction. Leafrn and practice loving my competition. Thank them for inspiring me go work harder to achieve what they have achieved. That is the healthy, positive way of looking at jealousy and competition.

So Schneerson's achievements and genius will now inspire me to work and study harder. Good!

Another good habit to return home with:

Ten minutes of stretching after every hour of sitting.

Thus 10 after Hebrew, 10 after guitar, 10 after writing... .

Monday, July 24, 2023

Guitar: Rabbit and bull.

Bunny (rabbit) guitar: light, fast, soft, but not weak

Bull guitar: loud, heavy, strong, and slow.

The two warm-up styles are good, but different.

The Bull of Heaven focuses on Index and fingers.

Rabbit, the same.

Bull and rabbit have to meet in the middle and form a synthesis, a combo, the synthesis/synthetic animal, a rabbobull or bullorabbit. This new animal is a step beyond the fuck-it-all-and-let-it rip combo.

It is an abdominal, phenomenal, solar plexus focused, rhythm and meter, feel the beat animal.

Twins meet when they feel the beat.

Rabbobull marries Meter. Bullorabbit marries Rhythm.

All four of them become dancers.

Rhythm and Meter smile happily. They know they belong. To a grand music family dancing on the same dance floor.

Rabbobull and his sister, Bullorabbit, dance together. So do Rhythm and Meter. Changing partners back and forth they glide in square or folk dance steps across the shining dance floor.

Tuesday, July 25, 2023

Jump in. Go with sloppy until it relaxes, feels comfortable, focused, and gets better "by itself."

Synthetic Sloppy is cold and stiff. But once warmed up, it (she, he, it, they) flies like the wind.

Dive In: The Next Stage

Dive in is the next stage. August is its practice month.

Sloppy, imperfect doesn't matter. The important thing is to dive in. Then things start to happen.

Why is it the next stage?

What else is left?

There's nothing to startle or stop me.

I've done everything else, tried it all. There's nothing left, no

impediments, blocks, nothing.

Wednesday, July 26, 2023

The Hasidic Folk Dance Domain

I can't believe how brilliant the writings of Chabad are. How come I never knew this? Maybe I'm just ready for it. Is this the secret Chasid displaying itself, coming out of my body and mind at this advanced age? Was that the cause of my secret attraction to the black coated and dressed Hassidim? Their passion and visual off-the-wall dress, clothing, attitude, and craziness, divine madness, really, has always fascinated and attracted me. It feel like the time is ripe, and all this attraction is now coming home to roost. Opening a new direction. Actually, revealing an old but partially hidden direction.

I am already a closet Hasid in my worship of passion, which no doubt means the Higher Power in disguise. Will I now become and display my outward Hasid? I'm ready, willing, able, and happy to do so. And I already have the venue where I weekly do it: folk dancing.

Folk dancing is my rabbinic, my secret Hasidic domain. And not so secret at that. It is a short step to seeing it that way, and admitting, or rather, realizing it.

Since I'm not a joiner, I doubt I will ever join Chabad. On the other hand, maybe I already have. Only it is called "folk dancing."

Chabad expresses intellectually what folk dancing does to me, and us, emotionally. The music and dance and community all moving together create the magic sparks that light the fire of union. I like Chabad because it is meant for all; it is universal (not only Jews). Just like folk dancing.

Guitar:

Dive into scales right away. (No "warm-up" in the old "traditional" sense.) Grab meter and rhythm immediately.

(Even add speed.)

Use abs and abdomen. (Note how my stomach is churning already!)

Introducing Dive-In Guitar

Dive into passion through meter and rhythm.

Torah study loves intellect and the majesty of learning while diving-in, through meter and rhythm, feeds and ex-presses emotion.

Dive-In Guitar, brings out the passion side of Torah Guitar.

Thursday, July 27, 2023

Video dances in living room.

Dive in right away: Guitar scales adding rhythm, meter, and a beat.

Chabad: Find the good concealed n the tzuras.

Friday, July 28, 2023

Lots of anger words in Dvarim this morning, but for today I see them as “energy” words.

Less knee pain today. Is it due to rest, of the coalescing of pain-and-suffering idea. I want and hop for the latter.

So, since I do, make it so. Consider “pain and suffering” for my limbs. And create a new “goal:” To understand the deeper significance of the pain and suffering in my knee.

Pain forces you to pay attention. From there, I move up to suffering, which speaks of pain’s cosmic condition and purpose. It asks: What is the greater purpose (suffering) of my knee and its pain?

Purposeless pain is affliction.

Purposeful pain creates a window into significance. meaning. And thus lessens the pain!

Guitar: Going well.

Thumb 90-95% for one week. See where it leads.

Al and Ley. Alley.

Sunday, July 30, 2023

I established three months goals in June, namely Torah reading daily, and running. Both have been reached, achieved, and are on their way.

Now, today, I have a weeks goal: To do well on my upcoming stress test. I'm practicing on the treadmill. I now have an all-exercise goal until next Thursday.

Establish weekly goals? Something to consider.

"The Perfect Is The Enemy Of The Good"

Guitar idea:

I will never get Alhambra, or Leyenda, right. And that's okay. "The perfect is the enemy of the good."

An excellent idea nad motto and idea for my next phase. Looking at things in this "realistic" way, my Alhambra is good, so is my Leyenda, and my classical guitar playing, and my website design, and my writing, and many other things I do. The only problem for me was and is that they are not perfect. And have rarely been so. This imperfection has plagued me mucho. Especially in classical guitar,

Indeed, I have ever strived for perfection. Of course, it is rarely achieved.

But with the idea that "the perfect is the enemy of the good," my next phase will be to move past, even drop, my goals of perfection, and instead, accept the good, my good, and, on all levels, dive into it. This is a major achievement, perfect in its imperfection!

I'll start thinking like this today.

First, regarding Cathie, Tim, and my website design: Why not have them both? Sure it's a bit messy and uncomfortable. But that is the perfect definition of imperfection.

But instead of perfect, it will be good.

As for guitar, saying goodbye to the perfect roads of Alhambra, Leyenda, and all my playing, and saying hello to my good player self, brings a reign of inner peace.

As for my website, as an amateur designer, I'm okay, and even good enough. As such, I can even "compete" with the professionals.

What else? Everything else!

Monday, July 31, 2023

Voice and Social Activism

Exercise. The week program. Run it with weekly goals for three months. August 1-November 1)

This week: Gym: Running (treadmill), yoga, weights.

Hebrew and guitar: Bounce them along, on their way, carry their habit burden lightly.

Hebrew (Torah)

Read it, hear it, speak it. Read, hear, speak.

By listening to the Torah Hebrew reading, I'm leaking in an emotional commitment. Add speaking, and I've got a complete commitment. (Influenced by Zach and his Turkish commitment.

Add this to extras burden of voice, and neighborhood activism. Anything good here? Meet my neighbors, work together, social, and that's fun, relaxing, a good "break." Yet I feel the tyranny of perfection and fulfillment creeping up, reaching in to grab my mind and soul. My shoulders feel the burden, an incipient minor headache clouds the sky.

This is a call to get involved politically (voice and Hebrew). On a local level. Something I have never done before. Like Hebrew language and religion, nice to stand on the side and watch. But to jump in, dive in, be part of it, a voice. . . and make it part of my fun through fulfillment vision?

Tuesday, August 1, 2023

How to monetize my Youtube channel, reach 1000 subscribers, organize and promote the channel.

Guitar: Mam and Papa thumb want to promote and proudly show off their 3 (Miki, Jimmy, and Jonny) fingers.

We're a family!

Wednesday, August 2, 2023

Best a.m. ever. Wake up 4:30 a.m.

Hebrew, then light exercise

Guitar, then light exercise

Journal, (and a touch of email)

Then full exercise.

Guitar: Happy Fingers!

So-called sleepiness is my wall of resistance to climb the ladder. Faster fingers wakes them up. Speed lifts the soul from the ground and creates flight.

Flying power. smooth and softly, flows through the fingers.

Glory, mad, and wild digits ascend, passing through the fluffy clouds, and into the clear blue shining of digital hand union.

Thursday, August 3, 2023

Zach left. New 6-week goal until he and David return.

1. Exercise: Daily to gym.

2. Youtube channel: In CEO mode and style: Hire someone to organize and build up my Jim Gold Youtube channel. Does such a person exist? We'll see. Its CEO thinking on the next level.

Torah translations: It's disillusioning to realize that the experts, although knowledgeable, also interpret and create their translations. The fact they do, gives me the power to do it, too; use what knowledge I have to interpret and create my own Torah translations.

CEO: Next Step

I just got a chill. Seems my direction as a CEO has just solidified. I looked up YouTube development on Google and found so many Youtube developers. They are all looking for work!

CEO, leadership, social directing, the next step.

I don't have patience for the details; I'm into the bigger picture.

Friday, August 4, 2023

Living Room

I need a place to let loose.

On the guitar. And probably everything else.

What better place than my living room?

A place to live, and it has room.

Letting loose: Starts with guitar, but doesn't end there.

Saturday, August 5, 2023

Pure art. Let loose.

Make it personal. Between H and me, H and I.

The audience is part of H. I reach the audience through H.

Focus/meet with H, and the audience comes along free, comes along for the ride.

Sunday, August 6, 2023

Artistic connection.

Speaking

Feeling a bit overwhelmed by my tour focus. And somewhat squashed, and down. I'm being squeezed into an all-tour corner, and losing (giving up) my artistic connections. Business and tours are overwhelming my arts.

I don't want to go backward and waste unhappy time in the passing cloud. Been there, done that. I know clouds exist, float above me, block out the sun, then pass. It is my choice to embrace or ignore them.

I now choose to ignore them by doing my duty, namely committing to sunny things. Focus on doing miracle schedule processes until they pass.

Speaking is the next step. (I don't know why, but I know it's right.
The Davidic inspiration.

Life Blood and Hobby

Back to arts as my life blood
tours, business, and money as my hobby.

Monday, August 7, 2023

The Beauty of Languages

What do I like about languages?

I like the sound of the word, its sight and shape on the page, and its taste and feel in my mouth. That makes, adds up, to four sense. No sense of smell involved yet, although eventually, if I think about it, I may one.

How does a word smell? Good question.

That's why there is no reason to read fast, to rush through, run past, and thus bypass the beauty of a language.

I read slowly, very slowly, and when I come upon a new word, I relish it, dive into it, and research it like hell. In that sense, I love the fires. The heat up my brain, and in the process, drive my mind from the diabolical furnace below up and through the pearly gates, right (straight) into heaven.

חַר is my Hebrew word of the day. She is now personal, part of my family. See H's personal involvement in my life today through this word. In doing so, I'll also want to meet the relatives in my new word's family by studying them through the Etymological Dictionary of Biblical Hebrew by Matityahu Clark based on the commentaries of Samson Raphael Hirsch.

Politics

To be or not to be. Trump or non-Trump

Politics is a form of war.

It's not about truth, but about winning.

Thus so-called "facts" used in political arguments are really only verbal weapons aimed at the enemy in order to convince and beat them, and win the battle.

For truth, you need to be above the fray, and be impartial.

Gold Nuggets

The World of Jim Gold International

Possible sub-titles:

Blogovsko Horo. Jim Thinking Stuff. Mining in the Age of Folk Dance. Creative Veins, Vains, and More.

Introducing the Living Room Video Studio

Gold Nuggets would be a personal cogitation, meditation, stay thoughts, dreams and visions “newsletter” about the travels of my mind. In blog form.

Subjects: Fiction, stories, dances, tours, guitar, readings, all and any.

Add stories about folk dancing and travel in each country and tour. 13 blogs, 13 countries. Bi-weekly issues. (Weekly: too much, monthly: too little.)

Morning thoughts after a good night’s sleep:

Will I ever put an effort into creating Gold Nuggets?

I need a reason, a purpose. And it has to be fun.

Can I (should I) make it fun? Yes.

The final question is: How?

Guitar Victory

I went all the way back to square one, played it as slowly as possible, saw no progress from 40 years ago today, and, here’s the victory: I didn’t feel defeated, inferior, or even bad. In fact, I felt calm and partly good. I accepted Mr. Slow as part of my family. No problem.

It’s a new kind of “good feeling.” Patly due to my new CEO self-definition. I am no longer define myself as a guitarist. So all the self-pressure is off. I am totally free to lay whatever way I want. All directions are open, whether slow, fast, both, or direction-or-speed still unknown. I’m out of the desert wilderness, taking my first steps into the Promised Land. Where will this leads? What will happen? We’ll see. But my first guitar steps bring a good Red Castle (Alhambra) feeling.

The New Promised Land Audience

Playing guitar in my Personal Living Room Video Studio is revealing new aspects of my post-Covid, pre-CEO thinking, perhaps even revealing a new level of my upcoming Gold Nugget mind.

As I play Alhambra, I see every note, and especially the notes produced by my index finger, going straight into the hearts and minds of the new audience. All notes are expressing the new and free me. I play whatever way I want, whichever way I feel. My new audience, seeing and hearing me play in my Personal Living Room Video Studio is now part of my living room family.

On one level, it no longer matters to me what they think.

But better and truly, there has been a qualitative change: I've arrived at a new level. (Quantities of Covid pain pounding on my pre-Covid mind, transformed it by creating a qualitative leap, a thorough change. (Plato, Marx, and Hegel's dialects were right). This "new" audience is now part of my family. (And it really doesn't matter how I think.) They love and accept all of me, with love, kindness, and even happiness. My ancient, desert, wilderness audience, filled with its barbs, unkind thoughts, and subtly wishing for my destruction, are gone. My audience has become my fan club, openly rooting for me.

Out of the wilderness, into living-room-video-studio glory:

This new family has become (metamorphosed, transformed) into my Promised Land audience.

Tuesday, August 8, 2023

The idea is to live in two worlds: the crazy world of heaven, and the stress-filled world of earth.

And accept both.

The root of gratitude is gratis.

Gratitude is free.

Happiness is free because it is a thought.

How an I introduce crazy fiction into my life? Crazy fiction is so relaxing and freeing; it puts me in touch with the higher world of Crazy Heaven.

Healthy and good for me, and for others, where can I find the mad celestials?

If happiness is a thought, then bring them to me.

Already the crazy plural in the singular.

So ends this New Leaf CEO Leadership Journal