# Chapter 3 Depression

## Arrival

Gets the house rented, meets Maureen, the land lady, then Susan Miller who will introduce her to tantra group probably she will be working with her in office.

## Therapist

Dr. Frankel

Talk about suffering…

## Susan disappears

## Solitary Ramblings

The heart raged and demanded grew melancholy and confused, and toward what end? To articulate what nitwit strategy? Procreation? It told him something... this business

Of how mind-boggling numbers of sperm competed for a single egg. It was not the other way around.

Of course men would make love at any time and place with any number of women, including total strangers, while females were more selective. They were, in each case, catering

to the demands of only one small egg, while each male had millions and millions of frantic sperm screaming wildly, "Let us out! Please, let us out now!" It was like those desperate ads

in the personals column with a dozen requirements and, if they were not enough,

there was added, "Must be a nonsmoker." Feldman longed to meet a woman

who attracted him physically and had the following personality.' a quick sense ofhumor equal to his, a love ofsports equal to his, a love of classical music equal to his with a particular fondness

for Bach and balmy climates. In short, he wanted himself, but as a pretty woman. Pepkin married and raised a family. He led a warm, domestic life, placid but dull. Knapp was a swinger.

He eschewed nuptial ties and bedded five different women a week. Students, housewives, nurses,

actresses, a doctor, a salesgirl. You name it, it held Knapp between its legs. Pepkin, from the calm of his fidelity, envied Knapp. Knapp, lonely beyond belief,

envied Pepkin. What happened after the honeymoon was over? Did desire reallygrow with the years, or did familiarity cause partners to long for other lovers? Was the notion ofever-deepening romance a myth we had grown up on, along with simultaneous orgasm? The only time Rifkin and his wife experienced a simultaneous orgasm was when the judge handed them

their divorce. Maybe, in the end, the idea was not to expect too much out of life.

### Swimming alone in beach

Its really cold and dry wind is blowing and she goes alone to swim in the sea, not afraid to die anymore questions the very purpose of her existence.

Sub specie Aeternitatis, but how does it matter in the wake of these feelings.

### Looking at the aeroplane trails

Where do these planes take the people, it takes them to far off places, to places they haven’t dreamt of….but these planes have already brought me to far of places they have already shown me far off places and it isn’t any good either…

*I wanted to be loved because I was great ; a big man. I am nothing. Look at the glory around us; trees birds. I lived in shame. I dishonoured it all, and didn’t notice the glory.*

## Dance of Anaisis

Sophie her flatmate takes her to attend a live performance. She attains live performance of the dance of anaisis which somehow takes her to the mystic. Anaisis the sacred feminine.

Meets the Mystic. Opens doors to explore her sexuality. Flash back of getting married to Arjun.

# Chapter 4: Mystic

## Meeting the Mystic

Meets the mystic at Buckland hall, Wales…

## Sadness

The Mystic said, “When you are sad accept the sadness: this is you. Don’t say, ‘I am sad’. Don’t say that sadness is something separate from you. Simply say, ‘I am sadness. This moment, I am sadness.’ And live your sadness in total authenticity. And you will be surprized that a miraculous door opens in your being. If you can live your sadness with no image of being happy, you became happy immediately, because the division disappears.”

It is not really sadness that gives you pain. It is the interpretation that sadness is wrong that gives you pain, and that becomes a psychological problem.

*Joy is not a goal, it is a by-product. It is a natural consequence of oneness, of unity.*

## Yatri’s Initiation

My sannayas is nothing but living in the ordinary world, but living in such a way that you are not possessed by it; remaining transcendental, remaining in the world and little above it.

## Meeting Ma Prem Sarita

Neel tantrikas and all and the stuff…

## Getting involved with Sarjano

## Switzerland

Nothing can be more beautiful than Interlaken or nothing can be compared to the exhilaration of climbing Jungfrau.

# Chapter 5: Liberation

Meets African American guy Jeff, who takes her to new sexual highs. Meets the Italian guy now she is again romantically involved, but she is in an open relationship. Flashback of her childhood romantic boyfriend Sameer. Catches Sarjano in the act, doesn’t give a fuck.

## Durdle door

The last walk, this is it, nothing can be given more by UK.