# Back to India and into the Himalayas. Approx. 7 years.

## Chapter X1: Zen Resort

In to the Zen retreat in Tamil Nadu. Meets different people. Understands about her free will? Karma? Her Samadhi experience. The Zen master teaches her No-mind, Let-go.

### Scenes

#### Karma and Rebirth

#### Chat with Steve Trigg

Steve tell her he doesn’t want to have kids but myra wants to have kids someday…

## Chapter X2

The Mystic is banished from UK. She meets him back in Manali tells her it’s all impermanent after all. He tells her to go meet Jetsunma Zentig Dalmo, she introduces her to the Toglenma practise to attain the divine feminine. To connect to the Giai. She does intense practise, she has the experience of being the womb of creation. This is also where she gets to know why are all these guys men.

### Scenes

#### Final Arising

*Creation is eternal birth. A beginning without end. It happens in every instant of time. The same power that burns in the stars burns equally in us. Our being is a miracle, equal with the creation of the universe, and like the universe each day is created a new.*

All end in peace, as music does. The last chord melts into ordinary production sound. Time has reappeared; resumed its sway.

*And still the vision is not the journey. The real journey has yet to begin. Will he give him self to this new life, will he dare.*

*Brothers, have no fear of men's sin. Love a man even in his sin, for that is the semblance of Divine Love and is the highest love on earth. Love all God's creation, the whole and every grain of sand in it. Love every leaf, every ray of God's light. Love the animals, love the plants, love everything. If you love everything, you will perceive the divine mystery in things. Once you perceive it, you will begin to comprehend it better every day. And you will come at last to love the whole world with an all-embracing love. Love the animals: God has given them the rudiments of thought and joy untroubled. Do not trouble it, don't harass them, don't deprive them of their happiness, don't work against God's intent. Man, do not pride yourself on superiority to the animals; they are without sin, and you, with your greatness, defile the earth by your appearance on it, and leave the traces of your foulness after you--alas, it is true of almost every one of us! Love children especially, for they too are sinless like the angels; they live to soften and purify our hearts and, as it were, to guide us. Woe to him who offends a child! Father Anfim taught me to love children. The kind, silent man used often on our wanderings to spend the farthings given us on sweets and cakes for the children. He could not pass by a child without emotion. That's the nature of the man.*

*Dostevsky.*