



***MORE Limping INTO Infinity  
ONE AWKWARD HOBBLE at a time***



***An Ordinary GOPI in the “Orbit” of Enlightenment  
(Tales of Adoring Devoted Mystifying Hilarious  
LOVE)***



**THE BEGINNING**  
**SRI SRI & ME (a LOVE Story)**

I was sitting out on the swing in the late evening with my dogs reviewing my life and eating popcorn.... remembering how weird and anxious my LIFE and SEARCH was UNTIL the FINAL homecoming when I learned/did a little breathing course. I had been with Maharishi for 20 years when Guruji came along and swept me offa my feet! Now it's 25 years later

Life is a THOUGHT, can you IMAGINE???? It's a THOUGHT, an energy that we "experience"? Weird Weird, Weird is all I can say: 2 husbands, 3 kids, unexpected deaths, father, mother, step-mother, sister, divorces, births, tons of rented apartments, schools, friends, millions of desires and fantasies, ALWAYS alone, SEARCHING for what this constantly "thinking" MESS is all about????

I mean all these decisions, and questions and hopes and dreams and wanting so MUCH for my life to work out MY WAY!!! And did it??? As I sit here in the moonlight alone on a swing with my fur babies and a coyote howling in the distance. Did it?? Let's go back for a moment and see:

It was 1989, I was in Fairfield Iowa, and the last thing in the world I was looking for was a "new" Guru. I'd been with Maharishi for 20 years and that was enough. I'd recently gotten a crush a new boyfriend and found myself doing the same old stupid things I always did when I wanted someone. I'd "miraculously/accidentally" show up where he went. I'd use some silly excuse to call him as often as possible. I'd try to be brilliant , funny, beautiful whenever I was with him. I wanted him. I mean I desperately wanted this new relationship and I wasn't sure how he felt. WHAT TO DO???

I followed him one day and it suddenly struck me how STUPID I was. I just didn't want to play this embarrassing game anymore. What was I to do? I drove into my garage, rolled up all the windows and screamed at the top of my lungs: "I'm not doing this STUPID NONSENSE ANYMORE. Enough is Enough! It's time U (Divine) sent me MY OWN TRUE LOVE. I'm sick of this period!" and then I screamed and screamed some more and went upstairs to do my meditation program. (And here it gets interesting :) )

I sit down to meditate, and before I can even start, I spontaneously begin to do these new breathing exercises. Weird! I do them for awhile and eventually settle down to meditate.

"Well..." I think, "What the Heck was that?????" And then I forget all about it till my next meditation, when I start doing the same breathing all over again. BIG weird!

Next morning I sit to meditate and again spontaneously this breathing stuff starts. HUGE weird. I get dressed anyway and go for a walk, where I bump into Scott. Now Scott and I were both TM teachers and I liked him and knew him well. He didn't live in Fairfield anymore, but he was here giving some sort of breathing course. I totally "forgot" he even had a Master. (Remember I'm adverse to another Master, cause I already have one and ONE is enough!)

"Hi Scott, how are you? Don't you teach some kind of breathing course?"

"Yes, he answers, "You want to come to an intro tomorrow and check it out?"

"Sure!!! I think I need a breathing course. I've been doing this weird spontaneous breathing during meditation."

"Come, I think you'll like it." And he continued on his way.

I show up for the intro and decided to take the course. And GUESS WHAT???

The breathing techniques on the course were EXACTLY THE SAME as what I was doing spontaneously at home. (Life is such a trip, isn't it???) When I saw

Guruji on the video for the first time, I felt at home.

I didn't have any reservation about this "new" Guru. I was HOME. It felt like I was graciously handed over to Sri Sri by Maharishi. (The same way Yogananda Parmahansa handed me over to Maharishi 20 years prior after reading autobiography of a Yogi.

After the course, I remember feeling like I'd been building this "inner" house for 20 years by meditating...and NOW, Guruji had come along and finally put the roof on. I HAD A HOME, I could rest at last. This was my TRUE love!!

I laughed joyously! What a trip!  
I was finally HOME with my True Love.

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PS. Unfortunately, I'm up to my old tricks again.  
Now I'm still following my love all around - even to his room!! hahahahahahahah  
(Guess I didn't give up all my old habits!) hahahahahahha



***GURU GETS MAD AT ME  
(If That's EVEN Possible!!)***

Sri Sri once got mad at me and I thought I would DIE in ecstasy! I mean there is nothing better than Sri Sri laughing at you, or hugging you, or blessing you or getting MAD AT YOU - it's all really blissful

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ONE DAY, while listening to Ashtavakra, I heard my Guru say:

"What is it you are hanging on to? How long will you continue this play, this drama? What is happening? Hmm?" -----

And then a deep knowing said: "NOW"! ALMOST IN LETTERS GOING ACROSS MY BRAIN.....THEN this world of concepts & illusion began to unravel & I saw there is ONLY THIS.

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I remember when I FIRST realized that BEING/Enlightenment WAS MY NATURE - I went around telling everyone "THEY WERE A CONCEPT and everything was a CONCEPT. LIFE was just coooooool (Awesomely doing IT'S THING) for lack of another explanation.)

I would drive people crazy telling them their "thoughts" were ridiculous, no, they had "no teeth" no power! That the thoughts that colored their perception of themselves were like hot air balloon disappearing in space.

Of course No one believed me and people stopped inviting me over for lunch or dinner or anything. They were tired of hearing me say: "NO - that's ridiculous, your thoughts are useless, relax everything is JUST A CONCEPT.....JUST DO WHAT YOU DO, don't bother to feel bad about it."

I mean, my friends were tired of Me and my new revelations. If my friends saw me coming they'd make the sign of the cross with their two index fingers (which means: stay away crazy devil !!!) hahahahaha

As it turned out a couple of months later, I ended up going to see Guruji in Canada for a meditation course. One day I was sitting with him and a small group of devotees WHEN out of the CLEAR BLUE SKY - he turns to me and says LOUDLY (almost shouting)...

"Well Dvorah, have you had enough???" Is it enough yet?"

I knew exactly what he was talking about!! He was talking about all my: "NO NO NO -not this or this or this!" He was talking about my constant badgering people over the head with my revelations.

As He was "TALKING LOUDLY" (my perception- cause he usually speaks so softly); the teacher next to me put her hand on mine for support. She was feeling bad for me. BUT I WAS IN BLISS, PURE BLISS. And I thought:

"Hey, what are you yelling at me for??? I'm completely happy, I'm in pure bliss"!

But his attention did something very interesting to me. I NATURALLY stopped bothering people with how "every-changing" illusory this world was: And How "coool" we all were!! For some reason it didn't matter anymore, That urge was

gone.I could leave MY friends alone to be who they are. And I had friends again!  
hahahahahahaha.

HOWEVER NOW - I just bother my friends on Facebook!!  
Now they are the LUCKY ONES!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAH

PS. The thing to remember about "A true Guru" is that you can ALWAYS JUST  
BE YOURSELF. There's no fear about what you say or do - cause the Guru doesn't  
care. All he cares about is U being happy and relieving your suffering.

Doesn't matter if he's yelling at you or ignoring you....WHO CARES??? The Guru  
is your Nature. He's shouting or ignoring you cause HE'S A HAPPENING and has  
nothing better to do! :) and that's what he's doing at this/that moment!!

And for some unknown reason IT//HE FIXES EVERYTHING!! ABSOLUTELY  
EVERYTHING!!



### ***DISSOLVE - A STORY***

Many years ago, I drove, by myself all the way to Colorado from Los Angeles to see Guruji. Because there were supposed to be only a few people there, so I decided to make the trek.

We're all sitting and doing Satsang together (about 20 or us) when people start doing impressions of devotees. Tom Duffy sings like Divya doing a hilarious sultry female bhajan. Someone else sang a bhajan like John. And I decided to sing opera in a song by a long time devotee (that of course couldn't sing). She was very creative and would write her own songs. The twist here of course was that she was recently JOHN'S ex-wife.

So when it's my turn, I use my best operatic voice and sing one of her "favorite" one word hits called, DISSOLVE.

"DISSOLVE, DISSOLVE " I sing, "DISSOLVE INTO INFINITY. DISSOLVE, DISSOLVE, DISSOLVE INTO INFINITY"

Well Guruji starts cracking up so hard that he has to excuse himself and leave the room to get some tissues and breathe. He finally comes back into the room, still in hysterics, he sits down and turns to John and slyly says: "John, Feeling romantic??"

Well I lost it!!!! I was on the floor cackling and couldn't stop. John chuckled and the rest of us we're out for a few minutes. WE just couldn't believe it.

"Feeling romantic??" What a punchline!! hahahahahahaha



That's our Guru! Honestly he's hilarious! Funny beyond funny!!



***THE DIVINE WILL ALWAYS FIND U!!***

When I went to greet Sri Sri for the first time this last May, he was just coming up the stairs of the magnificent historical Center in Los Angeles. There was a huge crowd/row of devotees on either side of him.

As he was making it up the stairs surrounded by people, he caught my eye briefly and called my name - but I couldn't get to him..... SO I went to stand in back of one of the rows with several people directly in front of me.

"How will I get to him and greet him?" I thought. No sooner had that thought left me, when I noticed his hand gracefully move through layers of bodies towards me. I naturally took his hand, closed my eyes and touched it to my forehead.

A subtle beautiful greeting, like two celestial lovers offering salutation. A silent secret benediction of LOVE.

It was such a VAST gentle touch in an infinite moment in time - Enough to FILL a lifetime....

The DIVINE will ALWAYS find U where ever you are...There are NO barriers to LOVE. NONE. <3 And that my darlings is true for ALL OF US. <3



### **HANGING in Sri Sri's room LA 2015 - A FUN new STORY!**

I get a text that Sri Sri wants to see me. I'm excited beyond the beyond. I heard he told his attendant to get the cameras ready and hurry so he can see me.

Now that is crazy beyond crazy! I'm really excited, but in space mode as usual. I never know what's going to happen except I'm going to see my best buddy GURUJI.

I walk in, sit down on the floor in front of him and he motions me to sit on the chair near him. "Guruji, you know why you're my one and only???" ....I invite. "OH" .....He says, looking up in his usual childlike endearing way. "Because no one else will have me!" .....I Boo-hoo a feigned cry and the chuckles and fun begin as he greets everyone and motions to the new devotees coming in.

The place begins to settle as we all get comfy. I remember something he said at the lecture; about what NOT to do in life,

Like: Eat, sleep and watch television all the time. I realize I'm in big trouble. Cause that's all I do!!

"Guruji, I've screwed up my life - that's all I've done for 70 years! What should I do to make it Ok?" He chuckles and says: "You should read your book." ....(Everyone laughs) "AHHHH - you mean shut Up and be happy?" .... I laugh. (I love it when he remembers my SHUT UP book. I hand him a new book I

compiled for his Birthday).

"Read the title Dvorah." He suggests I pick up the book and read the title (which is a take off Michael Fishman's best seller):

So I read: "Limping into infinity! One Awkward hobble at a time! An Ordinary GOPI in the "Orbit" of Enlightenment:Tales of Adoring Devoted Mystifying Hilarious LOVE!

Everyone burst out laughing including Guruji.)

At that moment, John Osborne walks in. Seeing John I tell Guruji I've always adored John and I did an eternity process with him....

So Michael chimes in: "Yea, it must have felt like an eternity for John!" (And the laughter begins!!!)

" You know John I've always liked you very much".... I chide (People start chuckling)

"I know that Dvorah" ....John counters "

"I always found you very attractive."..... I continue. (Everyone's laughs louder including Guruji)

"I know that too Dvorah"

" Well John, for some reason it just never worked out for us"..... (More loud giggling from the crowd)

"Well, there's always next lifetime Dvorah"..... (The crowd starts ooh-ing and aaah-ing: "Ohhhh Johhhnnnnn")

"Is that a promise" .....I enthusiastically ask. (Crowd is now hysterical, wondering where all this is going) "

"It's a note to self, dvorah" .....John confesses.

"Excuse me John! Is that a proposal???"..... I bravely inquire. (The whole place breaks up!!!)

"Not exactly" .....says John

"Well John, I can wait! I'm very patient!! Next life time you and me John!" (The place is laughing and clapping with happiness)

"But you know John, I'm concerned, because I'm a lousy partner. I don't know how to sacrifice. I can't even sacrifice one of my vegan marshmallows, how will I sacrifice myself for a husband?"..... (Everyone OOOHHHHS and claps)

"You better get ready, Dvorah."..... Johns warns.

"Well..... Actually John,"..... I pause deliberately. "Next lifetime, I was hoping we'd change sexes! Then you can do all the sacrificing!" .....(And the place goes

NUTS!! Clapping and hooting; dissolving in laughter; including Guruji!!)

I'm crazy happy to be there with Guruji. In keeping with the theme of the conversation between John and me I declare:

"Gosh Guruji, I really am a terrible partner, I'm only good for my dogs - it's really unfortunate..."

Guruji, stops for a moment..... then counters:

"Unfortunate for whom? The dogs?"

(And we all just go crazy; doubled-up in hysterics!!! I'm bopping up and down in my chair, hardly able to control myself!)

Witty, mischievous twinkle in his eyes Guruji!! Where did that come from?  
hahahahahahaha

"You're very good, Dvorah". Guruji offers, after his clever pointed remark !!

"You're the best!"

(I'm completely ecstatic at this point! Sweetest thing my Guru could have ever said to me.)

"And you're the BEST IN THE WEST Guruji!!" I counter. (Happy as ONLY a devotee can be!)

GURUS are FUN...REALLY REALLY REALLY FUN! And having fun with the Divine is open to everyone. The DIVINE is your Nature. He's here for U.

There is NOTHING you could ever think, feel, say or do that would take away from the ADORING LOVE U have for each other.

The GURU is your best friend. Beyond THAT - He's an OPEN-ENDED mystery.

HAVE FUN WITH your best friend and THE MYSTERY!



### ***BOONE 2015 GURUJI'S ROOM***

I walked into his living room with my two friends Lisa and Kiki and there were about 20 people already seated waiting for Sri Sri to walk in. And hereeee He comes - gorgeous in white as usual. Greet us all and sits down.....

“Well Dvorah”. He twinkles “Yes Guruji, I have a new word for you” “Yes, what is it?” “Chillax” I say, completely happy with myself. I’ve been dying to give him that word, I use it all the time. “Chillax? That’s chill and relax put together.” He verifies “Yes Guruji. Do you like it?” And before he could answer, my good friend Lisa chirps in! “Guruji, it’s an urban word, in the urban dictionary. It’s been around for a long time!”

“Lisa!!!!” I feign indignation!! “What’s wrong with you!!, Why’d you tell HIM that!!!, I wanted him to think I made it up!!” (Lisa tries to explain herself but I won’t have it!!) “OHHHHHHH Shut up! Don’t say any more!! I wanted Guruji to think I’m brilliant and I MADE IT UP!!” (I give her a light smack on the shoulder!! Acting incensed!!) “What did you do that for Lisa????”

Guruji chuckles & laughs at our silliness and soothes: “Dvorah, you ARE

brilliant!!”I put my hands to my heart and throw my head back in happiness!What I forgot to say was: “This BRILLIANCE brought me to YOU, Guruji: That’s all it was good for”But I was so taken with his statement, I couldn’t remember anything.

Just then I see Ajay (Sri Sri’s nephew) walk in. He’s the sweetest man/boy you’ll ever meet. Kind adorable and soooooo innocent looking. A real sweetheart on so many levels. I remember he got married a while back and recently had “another child” two all together.

“Ajai” I call. “Congratulations on your beautiful children!! I’m very happy for you”. And then this little tickle goes up my spine and I know I’m going to say something whether I want to or not!! I look at Guruji and innocently blurt out:“Must’ve been immaculate conception!”

And I look at Guruji and he’s chuckling, really chuckling...and everyone else bursts into laughter and can’t stop. (I’ve been laughing about this ever since I heard Ajai had two kids). Totally hilarious to me. Just didn’t think I’d actually say it!!

Ajai is standing and smiling - taking it LIKE A MAN, as we all stare and laugh!!! I LOVE AJAI! Adorable beyond adorable.

“Guruji” I start. You know what happened to me today? I was walking up the hill in this beautiful white shirt and guess what happened??? One of “your” devotees was walking behind me for Quite awhile, and when he finally caught up to me he asked me:“Are you going to see Guruji?”“Of course, where else would I be going!” I answered.“Well,” He quietly/shyly mentioned:“You’d better pull down your shirt in back.” And he scurried ahead of me embarrassed.

I reach in back to pull my shirt down and it’s tucked into my underwear!!!! “OYYYYYY!” I wailed to Guruji! “Why couldn’t he have told me sooner?? What’s wrong with “your devotees” ???”Guruji doesn’t miss a beat:“Dvorah” He pauses.“No one can tell you anything!!”AINT THAT THE TRUTH!!!! Guruji knows me!! hahahahahahahahahah

Suddenly Guruji gets interrupted by some business and gets ready to leave...HOWEVER - I catch him, AGAIN: "Guruji!" He turns toward me: "Yes Dvorah?" "I started a new group for Women ONLY on Facebook". I tell him. Guruji looks at me to continue. "Yea - it's called Dvitches - get it? My name is DV and I made Dvitches! D stands for Divine. V stands for valor. I stands for intelligence. T stands for truth. C stands for creativity. H stands for heart."

Guruji stares at me blankly for a moment, he seems intent on leaving and says: "NOW I WILL stand and go!"

We all crack up and Guruji says: "We will continue later this afternoon". We leave laughing munching on prasad and head out the door! UNTILL TOMORROW.....

### ***IN GURUJI'S ROOM continued.....(Boone 2015 GuruPurnima)***

Next day we have an evening satsang. Jatin holds my hand and gets me in somehow. Ahhhhhh I'm with him again. How coooooool is that???? Sri Sri is very relaxed, talking knowledge. I'm enjoying it but i'm tickling inside - God please keep my mouth shut!!

Guru is talking about Angels and how they're in charge of certain areas and then individual people. Why I find that funny I'll never know. That tickle starts and I offer: "Can I fire my angel??? He could really do a better job!!" I look at Guruji, he's smiling. The crowd laughs and claps. I'm happy as Guruji continues.

He's talking about teaching art of living and doing Seva. He mentions that just because we do seva, we don't need to carry other people's problems in our minds.

Our mind tends to go around and around with what we could do for their situation, deliberating on those thoughts over and over and over. This was definitely a learning moment for all of us who care about others, teach and do seva.



Unfortunately, I'm still tickling inside and I unexpectedly jump in: "Well Guruji, that's why I don't do seva!". The crowd laughs as I continue: "Keeps me clean as a whistle - nothings in my head but UUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!"

I expect to be chastised: And I wondered: "OH-OH - too much?????" Fortunately everyone's happy and Guruji continues for a while. Finally he gives us all prasad and we all toddle off to bed. Happy to BE HERE WITH our beloved Sri Sri. \_\_\_\_\_

Next day (our last day together) I'm waiting outside Guruji house to get in after the afternoon satsang. We all see him coming and wait on the steps. He notices me but doesn't invite me in. My mind is racing: "What did I do wrong? Maybe too many stupid outbursts? How will I get in this one last time before he leaves????"

He begins stepping into his doorway, and is almost out of sight. The door is about to close when my brain kicks in and I project above the crowd:

"Guruji!!!" I see him turn slightly in my direction. This is my chance!

"Guruji!!! I left my body in your room, you have to let me in!"

The crowd laughs and Guruji chuckles (probably thinking 'oh that dvorah!') and motions me to come in. AHHHHHHH I made it. He let me in. I scurry inside standing besides everyone else.

While we're all standing and making room for him to reach the couch, he suddenly turns back to where he came from, goes into an other room and comes back with one of his own shawls.

He walks towards Verna (a long time devotee, who has served all of us in her beautiful home), and wraps it around her. We're all very happy for her and applaud. Verna is wrapped in the arms of the Divine - how coooooooolllllll is that???? Verna is amazing. I call her a "flow—er" She always looks like she's flowing through life regardless of what's going on in her environment.

Sri Sri starts to walk towards his couch again, but this time, instead of

sitting down, he picks up a peacock fan lying there and walks towards me.:

“I am your fan, Dvorah”. He says and continually fans me.

I’m totally surprised, in shock actually!!!! I take the fan and cover my face, looking at him through the fan. Suddenly I feel shy. I pretend to boo-hoo as I cover my face. I really want to cry but I’m so happy at the same time.

Guruji then hands me a white and gold raw silk purse and says: “Dvorah this is for you”.

I’m stunned and continue to ‘boo-hoo’ still looking at him through the fan.

“Are you crying???” Guruji asks as everyone chuckles.

I continue to ‘boo-hoo’, cause I just don’t know what else to do. I’ve been showered with adoration by my one and only dearest Guruji. I touch his feet and thank him.

Then go back to where I was standing holding my precious gifts. Guruji continues to shower people with presents. Beautiful shawls and necklaces and whatever he could find. Everyone got something and that includes yummy treats.

This is the last afternoon and he’s ready to leave for Russia right after this short cozy satsang. We gather around him to say good bye. He can hardly move through us. He’s surrounded as usual!

I’m the first blocking his way. One more look, one more good-bye, one more and more and more and more and suddenly satisfaction.

Good God, we’ve been given everything. Time to relax with EVERYTHING. Time to say THANK YOU...I have enough. I’m good. The Divine loves me, takes care of me, adores me and I have what I need when I need it.....and usually EVEN MORE!

Relax my babies....that’s all TRUE OF UUUUUU TOOOOO. THE DIVINE IS YOUR NATURE and ADORES U. Relax and be happy!

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P.S. After I got home, I opened the silk purse, wondering if there was something in it. And what do you think I found??? A beautiful white and gold silk shawl. I took it out and wrapped myself up in the Divine



### **The TOOTH - SAVED AGAIN**

Ok.....so I'm at home wierded out because I'm going to get one of my teeth pulled today and i've waited way too long as it is....and I don't trust anyone to pull it out - but i've got to do it. I'm feeling kinda all alone at the prospect.....but I guess I have no choice.

I see my message on my phone blinking (I have it silenced until 10 a.m.).....I hit the message button and I hear:

"Dvorah? This is Ashish calling at the Bangalore Ashram - Gurudev is here. Hello?" I hear some talking in the background and then the message is over.

Are you Fricken' kidding me????? He called me today???? I take a look at the number and call back:

"Ashish did you call me?????"

"Yes, Dvorah hold on a minute."

And here comes this darling bright Guruji voice:

"Jai Guru Dev Dvorah. We were just reading your funny stories LIMPING INTO INFINITY and the BECAUSE story..." And Guruji starts laughing.

"You've got to write some more. And write me some more letters. You should be here ".

"OHHHH Guruji" I stammer. "You're the most adorable person in this whole wide world!!!!..... besides me!" And I can hear Him and everyone else laughing loudly in the background.

"Guruji" I continue, "I'm bored to death here without you!".

"Dvorah", He counters, "I wish I could say the same!" And that's it; the whole place is roaring in the background. Then the phone goes silent.

So I quickly add, whining:

"Guruji I'm having my tooth pulled today."

"Oh don't worry it's going to be fine" He reassures me.

He said some other things but I didn't hear him.

"Good bye He chimes, Jai Guru Dev." And he's gone.

So I have my tooth pulled and I swear it took 3 minutes to get it out. I go home put some ice on and take Arnica; and the bleeding stops almost immediately. I go to sleep with no pain and this morning I have no pain and no bleeding.....To me that's a miracle!!

**Moral of the story:**

Don't bother to freak out! Don't bother to feel you're doing' it all alone.  
HELP IS ALWAYS ON THE WAY!!!! AND THAT'S TRUE FOR ALL  
OF US! (Animals too! :D)



***THE PIG STORY (one of Guruji's favorite)***

The Pig story....

I had a neighbor who lived right next to me. He was a young man with a family and he loved me - as only a son from another mother could. One day he decided to get 2 pigs. They were adorable.

This neighbor loved me so much that he named one of the pigs Dvorah, after me. The other, he named after his mother.

One morning I hear him calling frantically:  
“Dvorah Dvorah!!!”

I jump out of bed and run outside, wondering what’s wrong. Maybe a tree fell or a mountain lion showed up..... BUT NO. My neighbor is calling his pig, Dvorah.

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One day I go out to say hello to Dvorah and she is goneeeeeee! Horrible! A sad day.

I asked him: “What happened to Dvorah?”

He says: She’s in heaven!! I’m making a luau

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THE MORAL of the story is: Don't let anyone name a pig after you.

Of course the good news is - THIS Dvorah is still here and doing just fine!! (and so is her namesake pig - she's in heaven.)

Next time I'm getting an Elephant named after me!



### ***FUNNY E-MAIL BETWEEN SRI SRI AND ME***

I do not understand why people want to have a better life!!! I mean really!!...what's better???? .....Better is MORE OF WORSE....why don't they get that????

What's better? A little pasta and an orgasm? and then what??? A stomach ache and a baby???? OYYYYYYYY VEYYYYYYYY!! what a trip.

U wanna know what I'm doing darling darling dear monkey love of my heart...Darling darling Guruboo...I love you...THAT'S IT!@! THAT'S all that's happening. I mean it too!! My friend who's having a hard time just asked me: "Who am I? What Am I here for?" .....

Tell me Guru darling Dev, How many times do you hear this stupid stupid question???? I told her she's here for a cookie, go get one@@!@ How the hell do I know who I am.....I can only tell you what I'm not!! And I'm not a big omnipresent buddha-idiot with answers!!! For sure that's not what I am...

So my life is as ridiculous as everyone else's.....I'll have to tell everyone that!! I have 3 dogs (immaculate conception! hahahahahahaha)...

All I do is pick up they're droppings, comb their hair and feed them...THAT'S IT. THAT'S ALL I DO. And you know what??? SOOO WHAT??? My life is a trillion times better then anyone else's. The trees are my friends, the birds are my entertainment and LOVE IS MY NATURE...who could ask for anything more (that's a song Guruji.....

I love you, I love you....you are my nature and the dogs???? well they're my karma! hahahahahahahahaha..... I'm grateful for them, otherwise I'd probably never get out of bed.....

Ok, I'm gonna wash some clothes and pretend i'm thin again....Did I tell you???

I'm a dyslexic anorexic!!! I look in the mirror and I think I'm thin!  
hahahahahaha.... Bring those continents together already!!..... Hey, do you  
know you're my friend on facebook!! hahahahahahahaha

I'm looking forward to seeing you darling....even tho I swear I'm not coming  
cause I don't want to drive down there with all those devotees that adore you and  
probably deserve to see you more then me.....

But I never can help myself, I always show up!!! It's like it's almost impossible not  
to be there if you are!! Oh Well, guess I'll just have to suffer being with you!  
hahahahahahahaha

ok darling I love U, jaigurudev (you know I really do love saying that, I just  
pretend I don't!!)

Always in your service and ONLY GOD KNOW HOW, since I'm always on my Big  
Fat A\*\* doing nothing but thinking about UUU??????

your Dvorah-gee!