

VISION
8

FAITH
FREEDOM
JUSTICE

candi





How
... can I help you
Define who you are
what you are
what you've come here to do?

How
... can I help you
Develop fully so that all of (y)our
power explodes into its
abundant richness?

How
... can I help you
Heal to be comfortable
being seen in your
nakedness, and
available + attractive

to those for whom you are meant?

Not that I've reached all of these destinations of clear definition, full development or healed nakedness; yet, I've come a really long way. As I stretch forward, I reach back to bring along others who travel similar paths. Why?

Because the paths I travel are complex, and I would have loved a navigator - though there was also purpose in my learning to clear my own paths. Also, I was born with it, this desire for a fullness of self to overflowing. As conditioned, when I was in 1st grade, I thought this desire was about being the best I can be. I wanted all As on my report card, and believed everyone else ought to want that too. They should naturally aspire to be their best, right?

Over the years two things have evolved. I've discerned that "best" is not the best word, and my desire became an everlasting longing. "Best" does not work because my quest is not about perfection or competition. What I am after for myself and for others is a tangible completeness of something that began in what we cannot see or taste. (Sometimes we can hear, feel, or smell it, though.) This something is often called a purpose, a calling, but it's much more than a vocation. It's about becoming all that G-d/Source created us to be. It's about fulfilling our destinies - across lifetimes.

**Something in our world does not happen
if we do not do it,
and that something is critical
for our collective well-being and forward movement.**

Yes, I AM **after** it. This fullness is something that I seek, that I pursue. I am after it. And as I chase this fullness, it leads me on a journey that challenges and pulls from me more than I've ever thought I had to give. Despite my moments of fatigue or uncertainty, I have never stopped because there is a restlessness inside of me that will not allow me to stop. My quest never ends. This tugging at my soul that there's more, something else, another way is ever before me.

I happen to be a writer and an independent producer. Yet this longing that lives in my breath would find its way to fruition if I were not this kind of creative. My BEing in this lifetime needs to curate spaces for people to BE saturated in **their** BEing. There is not a way that I cannot do this work.

compelled.

This irresistible call and universal connection means that people must journey (as I have done) through the inner work necessary to discover and decide simply that who they are is enough - that enough means more than full. It means saturated. It's a prerequisite to doing meaningful, excellent work in the world, and it seems appealing, but actually it includes daunting and unpleasant times. It demands way more than meditation and affirmations (though they are a part of it). Therefore my artistry invites/calls from and even requires my audiences to feel challenged, pulled in ways greater than they thought would be involved in watching a mere play.

When we live fully, we have become completely naked, stripped bare. We emanate a thousand-watt light from our beings, allowing everyone to see within every thing about us. How terrifying! How **beautiful**! How exhilarating and free! The fearful part can be a barrier for us to fullness when a piece of covering falls off. Still, the exquisiteness can catalyze us toward discarding the next several pieces until we only feel the wind against our skin.

Every script or book I write,
every event I produce,
every collective I gather
is crafted, curated to get us all closer to fullness.

It's about **changing conversations to compel complete freedom.**

I've always thought that I was ultimately after freedom. Maybe not. Maybe I am ultimately after fullness and light, and perhaps they require freedom. IDK. I'm still journeying; so, perhaps that's an understanding a bit farther down the road.

What I do know for sure is that my vision of fullness and light cannot be contained, and that we are all connected. As I follow, fly, and soar, I must return to let those know who are meant for me that they can define, develop, and heal to go beyond their possible.

Air is our grounding as "old ceilings become new floors." This is good work. It's meant to be, and we can push through all barriers to make it so, to make it to fullness and light - even through the resistance within us. Sure, parts of the journey can be so unfamiliar and unpleasant that they are quite frightening, even as we long for it with everything we have. We may ask over and over if we can trust it.

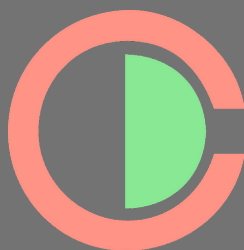
Wrong question. Will we trust ourselves?



VISION
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FOLLOW
FLY
SOAR
RETURN

our
ages



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