

MR CHANGELING 3

The Changing Thought

it was
at Farley House
that the two men consolidated
their relationship
with a conversation

Farley House is the grandest stately house in the county of Worthshire. It dates from medieval times and like many homes has been developed over the centuries into a palace of stone, filled with great art. It has a Marquis to own and run it as a commercial venture, being open daily to the public.

Aesthete Chris likes to visit the house at least once each year and he has decided to spend the day there with Biker Mike.

It has an orangery that serves as the coffee shop.

Always one for comfort and refreshment before venturing on a cultural expedition Chris likes to visit the orangery several times per house visit.

On arrival quick coffee and bite to start; lunch before the gardens; then cream tea with scones before the drive home.

The great conversation takes place during the third visit to the orangery.

The morning of the arranged day out began with Mike busying himself in the kitchen at Merton Cottage. Chris drives up in his car. Mike looks through the window. Chris leaves the car and rushes into the familiar kitchen. Chris is lively in his step and mind. He feels good. He is going to make this an enjoyable day for his friend.

Mike greets Chris with a smile.

Chris declares: "Hi, are you all right? Today I am going to teach you how to change the world; and how to make yourself happy."

"That sounds exciting, and all this at Farley House?"

"Certainly, and most likely in the coffee shop where we can relax and let our minds take over."

"You're mad. Do you want coffee now?"

"Yes."

The two men enjoy their drive through the flat countryside of Worthshire. They enjoy the colours and the shapes of the fields. The companionship of anonymous horses and sheep in fields delights them.

"They give off such contentment; an example to us don't you think?" asks Chris.

The open skies free them of cares and they anticipate the gardens and the art treasures of Farley.

The day grew. The day unfolded in an ambience of delight.

Loose, lost and lonely, the two men wandered through the house tour, strayed around the gardens and the sculpture park, commenting chatting at intervals until the third visit to the orangery.

As the food took its effect, cream being very stimulating to the mind energy,

Chris unfolded his extravagant ideas that were to bewilder and change Mike's life

"To change the world you have to change
the
thought
because thought is what all the world is
and so it all depends on what you allow

yourself to think
everything you are from the moment of birth
is

taught to you and is the word of others'
thought

nothing escapes being the thought word of
other older ones who since their birth have
had

their world taught to them as word thought
therefore change your thought and you
change

the world

there are three steps

first change is to see the world not as
something out there happening to you
but as something you create by your very
existence

I am the world creating

and then you control what it is you make

the second change is the denuding of your
identity
removing from yourself your given name
identity

seeing the essence of life as being who you
are
not the taught dressings
an essence that can be free and whatever it
wishes
and the third change
is not to receive life and love
but to give it out
from within
from this open essence
that creates its life and world

"It's all very well," comments Mike, "to do
this alone but how do you do it with other people
who have their own differing views, and keep

putting upon you and bothering you and don't do what you want them to do?"

"Think above, beyond them, ignore the way they think and act. Don't take them seriously. The big problem today is everyone takes everything so seriously. These so called public surface issues. They are only surfaces. People change. They evolve. They have to, to survive. I certainly do change and this is how I do it: through the open development of thought, through the new identifying of everything.

"For me nothing is made, everything is making."

"Yes as an artist I can understand that, I think"

And indeed Biker Mike is trying to know Chris's ideas.

In his talking Chris is aware of saying too much and upsetting Mike's feelings, so Chris consciously limits his arguments and palliates them with light hearted remarks about change, and about people's various abilities to cope with his reasonings.

"So many of us play roles and stay within those limits. This is a big problem with surface identifying. Society and families are filled with these confinements. But they are only games of the surface. Beneath, within everyone, are the various beings and geniuses of all life," Chris continues.

"It's just too difficult for most ordinary people. Most of us need a spoon fed existence. Most people want to be told what it is all about."

"Fine, Mike, but do you?"

"I am not so sure. I change from day to day.

Sometimes, I feel I want to go off alone and be free, and then other days I feel frightened and stay within the fold."

"It doesn't matter. It is only fun. Again you want to tie it all up and take it all too seriously. Let it change daily.
Stay open, awake, alive."

"How is all this going to make me happy?"

"You'll see as you develop, but I think let's go home."

And the men returned, Chris dropping Mike off at Merton Cottage, and continuing his way to his own place, Merton House.