

The Guru Principle outline

by Matthew Temple

~~Bio of a motivational speaker~~

~~Spirituality for capitalists~~

~~For people whose goals are like: I want to double my income next year~~

~~And how he fake cries and wants to touch the sun but follows a path along which the sun cannot be touched~~

~~he realizes the nature of and versus or in our universe~~

~~Crossed with aliens, help desk metaphor~~

~~A weird version of me is the main char—his doings so very precise like my new TSID—character-based fiction~~

~~he's mentoring an underage girl and he touches her..just a touch~~

~~Connections with other self-help gurus..not friends but knows and visits with Tai-López type..or DPR (?) the dude who grew up watching me (or me watching him) and wanting to be that when I grew up (both up and down the line)~~

~~His weakness is sex..has affairs and one long affair throughout the book..question is: can people/should people be able to receive help from his books given that in some dimension he is faulted? (Based on the sexual assault surrenders of 2017)~~

~~Am I a god?~~

~~“The Messiah”—the son of god—check Amazon for others with similar title~~

~~start with kid adventures, becoming~~

~~end with what has become an inferno, of a house he locks himself inside—his mansion becomes his gallows (symbolically) (the very last thing)~~

~~Collecting girls' notes as a child—the moment I get rid of the collection~~

~~The self-review nature of reincarnation. Then what would it be like—wouldn't it get boring living lives over and over?—The managers of the universe must have that figured out by now..the game of forgetting and remembering never gets old.~~

~~The kid is asked why he made his grandmother's glass have an orange slide in it..on it..whatever. Kid says:!!you never bought oranges, Mom.~~

~~X of Love~~

~~{Stumble, ..}~~

~~The Son of God~~

~~The Weight of God~~

~~The Eye of God~~

~~The [something] Program~~

~~The [something] Seminar~~

~~{[I Am Not Your Guru]}~~

~~The Guru~~

~~The Guru Principle~~

~~[phone calls between sessions..from the beginning to the end of the retreat]~~

~~skydiving obsession with meth~~

~~combine fire walking with sweat lodge~~

~~The obsession with being noticed..paranormal videos (obviously false) that I watch on the internet~~

~~I am a descendant of The Knights Templar and driven as such~~

~~A possessed woman shaking, seeking help in the middle of the conference floor~~

~~Falling apart as you age..dark spots on my elbows, due to obsession and genius..everywhere I turn, something else is starting to not work.~~

~~Fascination with that first woman (the babysitter) and echoes of them in later relationships~~

~~That feeling of: things I can no longer do because of my illness.~~

~~Thinking about my money: imagining all the people out there listening to my programs. And not being able to do so.~~

~~(Rebecca) returning backstage once in each section to ask how her lisp was fixed, what she should to re-fix it.~~

~~Being unable to will myself out of early onset Parkinson's and that confounding my life. Others in the past could do it (Pilates) why can't I? It contradicts everything I stand for. Meaning that I am~~

ultimately wrong. Rebecca starts stuttering at the end. She [calls me] and says when she's not around me..it s, s, starts again.
I play with people more and more as the book goes on, using NLP to minimize Rebecca and others, to control.
End of the first part/first night in mystery/flow mode.
Beginning of the second part is details about the show: x# of rows in the theatre, number of on-site meals, diets, etcetera, all the details of the retreat.
Scientists determine that there is no such thing as nlp, the science I've built my life upon. I react against it. I can't believe that is the case.
NLP is disproven by scientists. Show Martin's reaction.
He's a billionaire. Of course he's a Republican.
All throughout, he has women problems. But at the end, he mentions a whole string of women with paragraph descriptions of their relationship to the protagonist. Train wreck. Bullet.
Is that divine monk story from...?..Pema Chodron?..give credit in next section.
Him loving everyone but it's too much. He makes his focus truly Cherie (or dumps her for Becca) and thinks of not doing this conference again.
Come back and back to the guy who said dear god please let this end! At least come back to what he said.
And reading about the latest school shooting on [Twitter].
I'm afraid of being arrested, jailed. I imagine DPR's jail time, wonder how his business will go afterward.
The idea that this is a practice life, like in afterlife review theories.
Talking to people on my headset.
Did I say they drove from the conference to their bedroom? They are at the same location right now.
And she goes on to .. ugh!
Do a fire walk and Rebecca..? Rebecca does the fire walk and fails, in a sense. From her first step onto the fire she waits too long and burns herself. I tell her, everyone tells her, to get off. But she walks the entire length of the fire slowly, burning herself, working out loud on her belief system, with me, talking back and forth. Ending

~~up at the end of the fire walk be feet boiling with blisters and burns. She has to go to the hospital and I go to see her. She pledges she will never sue me. She is so so happy for the experience and at the very end I give a signal that I will go with her, for her, in the end, I do something indicating I'm going to NYC to visit her, to be with her till the end as she has shown the most faith of anyone. And before, a couple people are shown, success, slight burns, then the god-mess of Rebecca. Transitive. The end is me and Cherie driving home, me knowing I'm going to contact Rebecca and Cherie knowing it too. Bring back the writing of this in a different time, later, while dying? in a hospital. But at the very end, right after that, a resurgence of the seminar. Bright language, bright lights. The greatness of it. I go backstage and see positional fighting (advance and defense) between my girls Cherie and Rebecca. I ask everyone who came here to double their yearly income. Ask them what belies that. Then complain, backstage, that I'm the self-help guru to the troubled capitalist. I keep battling intrusive thoughts about merely touching Rebecca and it being a big huge deal, like I'm under investigation for sexually assaulting her. I watch the fire walk (Rebecca's) and in the end, "I didn't know what to say." End of Saturday night: I suggest to everyone that they consider whether they're going on the fire walk. Looking at Rebecca. Return to the intentional cussing thing (in practice). Early onset Parkinson's at the hospital at the chronological end. Me in the hospital writing, dying. All this in the first section of the second half. Describe Rebecca's action as The Guru Principle. Maybe say I'm not sure if it's this or it's that, but: Say she had mastered it. (She had given me reason to believe in something for which I knew there was an answer, but that I would never know.) Let the fact I'm in the hospital, dying, be the reason why I mentioned that alien loop.~~

~~Description of contrasting sexual acts. One smooth and completed. The other contested and incomplete. Useless. This is my understanding of functional versus nonfunctional (NLP) states. I never wanted to have kids because my dad.~~

~~Rebecca is competing to be the most spiritual. Between her and Cherie, yes; but even more so with me. Her demonstration on the fire walk is her sure fire way of becoming superior to Cherie, to me. The difference, between me as a child and me now, is that every moment death is with me. But it's not only for the fear of it. It's to remind me how valuable my life is to me. When I say I think always, always of death, that's what I mean: Remembering it makes me appreciate this life even more. It makes me grateful. It makes me grateful to be alive.~~

~~Talking with Larry, seeing the two women in the background, playing, making up. Then they go outside, and five minutes later I see the lights of the ambulance. Go outside right as it drives away. The conference goers answer my questions of who it was inside. At the same time I identify a pool and spots of blood. And hair [color]. And skin. It was my Cherie that went. And Rebecca who stayed. (And I'm left with thoughts of whether I'll be held responsible.) Second act ends with (it being dark and) me picking up the hair and pieces of scalp and staring down the road where the ambulance went.~~

~~Then, at the beginning of the third act, a conversation with Rebecca where I tell her I'm not going to fire her. This is the first scene of the third act.~~

~~What started the fight? It was something Cherie said. What? Then, the third act can have the tension of maybe Rebecca's going to hurt someone. And then—surprise—she hurts herself.~~

~~I try to explain the event away with the rest of the conference. "Progress has its quirks," I say. Someone says this no longer feels like a safe space for women. But it was women who made the space unsafe. Even so. So we break down into small groups to process.~~

~~Have me say to Larry: Look at this trouble! And Larry say: We've has worse before. Me: I guess we have.~~

~~With Rebecca over the phone in the last scene, she's like I—I c—
can't wait to s—see you. Let me look at flights. And I say: No.
This time I'm coming to you.~~

~~We like who we see on TV because we see ourselves in them.
Aren't you supposed to be black? Living in Harlem? No. Harlem
is cool for white people now. Harlem is the new Brooklyn. If you
can believe that. I can't.~~

~~Act 3, scene 3: Cherie pointing out that NLP fails me here. My
response. A doctor comes in. A woman. I am surrounded by
women, all except Larry. She points out my bone fragment is just
part of a styrofoam cup with blood on it.~~

~~Rebecca tries to interrupt us from sleeping together. It doesn't
work. She gets mad. I won't listen to her meditation. Cherie says I
should nip this in the bud but I can't do it. Then Rebecca ups the
ante with her fire walk. She doesn't just want me, she wants to
destroy me. My relationship. My business. The Guru Principle.
Rebecca sees a tender moment between me and Cherie. A tender
act. She is jealous and has felt insufficient, not spiritual enough
compared to Cherie and me. So she launches her fire walk attack.
After Rebecca's fire walk, I find my prayer again, find my higher
power. Once again I am not only master teacher, but truly humble
servant of what I consider god.~~

~~Scene four, act three: I wake up in a chair in my Cherie's hospital
room, considering good times. "You wanna get out of here?"~~

~~Scene five: they sneak out of the hospital and it reminds them both
of the wild times they've had.~~

~~Reintroduce em dashes for interrupted speech?~~

~~And there was a sound. And the sound was like x y x.~~

~~And there was a smell. And it was human flesh. And it smelled
like x y z.~~

~~In the next to last scene, I and I alone ride with Rebecca to the
hospital. Ask her what the hell she was thinking. She explains. I
claim that she gets the gist of The Guru Principle. And I lament
that we're going to have to see Dr [Radha] again.~~

~~Review ":"s and make sure they're all right. Uppercase letter
following when possible. Or all the time.~~

Suggest "sex addiction" as a term that might apply.
Section before the fire walk with Rebecca where she sits across from me and my dear Cherie, making eyes with us both.
More from Thomas: "Do not be concerned from morning until evening and from evening until morning about what you will wear." "Have you discovered, then, the beginning, that you look for the end?" "When you make the two one, and when you make the inside like the outside and the outside like the inside, and the above like the below, and when you make the male and the female one and the same, so that the male not be male nor the female female; and when you fashion eyes in the place of an eye, and a hand in place of a hand, and a foot in place of a foot, and a likeness in place of a likeness; then will you enter the kingdom." "Whoever finds the world and becomes rich, let him renounce the world."
[a transition period from me to Rebecca. Mentions of her earlier violence toward Cherie. Rebecca tells me stories of the zen Buddhists (look up) who kill cats to make their points. I don't know about all this but I allow Rebecca to take a place in my show.]
[a time of confusion and transition but Rebecca is doing miracles!]
[re-back to Rebecca hitting Cherie]
[some radical/basic Christianity: feeding the poor. Living by the words of Jesus. Rebecca presents these ideas. Not making the rich richer, but giving all your money to the poor. Then I ask the crowd what they want and they are not all about it. They want the old guru back. They want me. And Rebecca is spurned. She is angered. So she does her thing at the fire walk. Showing what she thinks Jesus would do.]
She does the fire walk thing prefaced by an invitation to join her tribe. If she can amaze them beyond me, then they will follow her. Then she walks. And she burns. And they follow.
But I jump into the back of the ambulance with her.
And talk for our final scene.
When Rebecca walks on fire, after she's been standing in the middle, still, she says Who of you is more powerful than this? Let anyone who challenges my knowledge step forward. Stand up here and show me. I almost do. I stand and take off my sandals.

~~But the farthest I can get is the edge of the trough. Rebecca watching me seeing me step nothing. Both paths go through my head. [deep dive into the paths] Then Rebecca says there is nothing wrong with you. Except that you're a man. I snap and two of my staff tackle Rebecca, knocking her out of the fire. I stand at the rim, looking in in in, deep down, into the fire. And I am the tribesman running the Serengeti, the medicine man in the Amazon. The bed of coals looks like my babysitter 'a red pussy. Use the same language to describe it.~~

~~Cherie comes down drunk and falling all over and I won't let her do the fire walk (obviously).~~

~~4. Everyone else on fire walk. Myself..~~

~~3. Other staff on the fire walk intro paragraph. Rebecca on fire walk. ... She lectures me, us while standing there sacrificing herself. I'm screaming at her, yelling, cursing. Rebecca! Get the fuck out of there! Maybe I run through a quick NLP routine to get her out of there and it does not work. So I tackle her and knock her out of the fire.~~

~~2. Rebecca aftermath. Hospital. The doctor from before is there. She rolls her eyes at me.~~

~~1. Conclusion. Rebecca phone call secreted away from Cherie. Stutter returns. This time I'm coming to you. Sound of the crowd cheering. Lights of the Westlake Four Seasons, bright. Memory, immediate, of TGP. I'm right there again. Last 2-3 paragraphs.~~