

What Are You Going to DO With Your Life?

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Prologue

On January 19, 2004 I did something kind of interesting. Something that everybody at work told me I shouldn't do. I quit my job. My job that I'd been at for almost two years, and which supplied me with a steady paycheck and a guaranteed way to pay my bills with fun money leftover. My job where they were perfectly happy with me, so, my continual employment was pretty much guaranteed indefinitely. But, I didn't just quit my job in the normal ordinary way, where you give two weeks notice and make sure to finish up all unfinished work and help prep for the transition. Noooooooo, not me. I walked out in the middle of the day, fifteen minutes before lunch. Couldn't even wait for lunch. I had reached my threshold of tolerance, and I snapped. Buh bye. Filled out my timesheet which I left on my desk, made arrangements with a co-worker to have him pretend that he had been my "supervisor" in case I needed the reference, got all my personal stuff together, and bailed out. Afterward I noted with giddy glee that this all coincided on Martin Luther King Jr. Day... "Free at last, free at last....." It was all very poetically fitting.

In this world where our economy is being negatively manipulated, all you ever hear about is the high unemployment rate, the scarcity of jobs, and the incredible competition one must endure in order to secure even the most measly of jobs. I was unhappy with the company I worked for since. . . well, day one. But I always had an excuse about why I should stay. Namely, the excuse always traced back to the factors I just mentioned. Not only was I reading about our country's economic state and unemployment situation every time I logged onto the web or opened a newspaper, but I was simultaneously being bombarded with the same stuff from all my co-workers. "It's so hard to find a job right now..." "I was unemployed for over four months before getting this job, it was the scariest thing I've ever gone through..." "Check out how many other resumes we looked at when we were interviewing for your position..." "Times are tough right now..." "Don't quit your job, Carissa, don't do it..." "Don't quit your job unless you have another one lined up!" "There's no jobs right now..." "Hundreds of people are competing for the same job!" "Pay rates are bad wherever you go, nobody wants to pay....." blah blah blah, and on and on and on.

It was all gloom, all the time. Negative pessimism. Cynical hopelessness. Hands flying up in the air, saying "I give up, you win." But if anybody should have known better, it was me. I had faced greater odds during my move from California to Oregon and then Oregon to Florida, and I *always* managed to land on my feet, with everything working out perfectly, exactly as I intended. And yet here I was, falling for the gloom and doom and constant conditioning of the internet, newspapers, and most importantly, from the real live people who surrounded me. The Matrix Control System (MCS) missed no opportunity to slip it in at every chance that I should stay put, there are no jobs, stay put,

you won't get a job, stay put, you're lucky to even have your job, stay put, you'll never get a higher pay rate so don't even try, stay put...stay put...stay put...stay put and don't stray from the herd. . . stay put in the corral, like everybody else. . .

That's what it really boiled down to. The wild flake of the bunch threatening to run off from the herd, showing others that it doesn't have to *be* this way. The MCS can't have that now. The MCS likes to keep as many of its flock in line as possible. It achieves this not only through the messages that are conveyed in the mainstream media, (there are no jobs, everybody's unemployed, everybody has crappy pay rates, blah blah blah) but also through the people living within the MCS illusion as well. It speaks through the people who are asleep, the ones who buy into the illusion and are fully embedded in it, using them to convey the messages and ideals that it wants propagated. In a nutshell...it uses the brainwashed prisoners of the matrix to help police the other prisoners. The guards can just sit back and take it easy with the prisoners doing all the work!

My quitting the way I did was not so much a reflection of my unhappiness with my job as it was a direct challenge to all those who kept telling me I shouldn't do it, with their million and one fear-based reasons. I think I wanted to prove to them that you can walk from anything and wind up better off than you were before. There are no limits, except those which you impose upon yourself. If you believe you are limited.....then you will be. It's a situation I was already familiar with. And the tactics I'd recently faced at this job were tactics I'd already faced down before. It was nothing new. I'd just forgotten the lesson I'd worked so hard to learn.

And the lightbulb grows brighter with the onset of realization...

November, 2001 I threw away a decent paying job in Southern California, at a good company that was growing rapidly, to move up to Portland, Oregon, who had (and STILL has) the nation's highest unemployment rate, all during the onset of winter, (meaning: tourist season is over) and post-September 11th, when the economy took a nosedive. I did it in a state of complete obliviousness, total naïveté. Despite those odds stacked against me, I had no worries, no clue. . . which translates to no self imposed limiting thoughts. I flitted around Portland for my first three weeks there, without a care in the world, casually job searching in the classifieds of the Oregonian while running around, taking pictures, exploring my new area and having a blast. (It helped that I was staying at my brother's place for free, so I didn't have to worry about rent.) After three weeks, I decided to sign on with a major name temp agency who told me at first that they didn't have the kind of job or pay rate I was looking for, which was an Administrative Assistant for at least \$12 an hour. They only had receptionist and general office type lower end jobs, for maybe \$9 an hour.

Unfazed, I shrugged it off with an "It's all good, whatever" attitude. I did have the distinct and very firm thought go through my mind though that I **wanted** "an

Administrative Assistant job, in downtown, that paid at least \$12 an hour because *that's what I need.*" It's what I needed to survive, and I knew it.

Within 24 hours, I received a call from my temp agency. An order that just come in for an Administrative Assistant position, at \$12 an hour. Downtown. In the heart of the financial district. Which was exactly what I wanted. It was for a huge major brand health insurance company. The temp agency offered the position to me first, since I interviewed well and tested highly on their typing / skills tests. I'd struck pay dirt basically. It couldn't have worked out any more perfectly if I'd tried!

When you have no sense of limitation, limitation ceases to exist. . .

I worked for three weeks at my assignment. As my assignment was nearing its end, I remember leaning back in my chair one morning and looking around the office and thinking, "This place is kind of dull and boring, but I kind of like it. It's easy work and it pays what I need, it's easy to get to, and everybody's nice. I like the location, (insert awesome view of Mt. Hood here. . .) I wouldn't mind working here long term..."

The next day my supervisor approached me to see if I'd be interested in a position that had just opened up over in the legal department, in the other building. She had heard about the opening and wanted to recommend me, based on the work I'd done for her so far. !!!! Of course, I snatched it right up. When the first assignment ended I segued right on over to the next position over in the legal department. That position lasted for the rest of the duration of me being in Oregon. It ended exactly when I wanted to leave. Friday, February 15, 2002 was my last day there. I left Oregon the next morning, hitting the 5 freeway south back into California, and hopefully on to Florida if I decided to go through with that. But it all couldn't have worked out better if I'd tried.

When you have no sense of limitation, limitation ceases to exist. . .

This is an important lesson that most people unfortunately, don't have a chance to learn. We live in a reality that is set up so that you're lucky to keep your head above water oftentimes, let alone get ahead, let alone have time to dilly dally with important spiritual concepts. It's a system that tries to ensure that those who have learned such things quickly forget them, or have second thoughts, or self doubt. When you have everybody around you constantly pummeling you with negative self defeating attitudes, it's easy to sink into that and forget. I know, I've been there. I was only just recently there myself before going "WAIT A MINUTE!! WHAT THE. . . ?!?!?" and getting up and walking out in the middle of the day.

In my article "What They're Not Telling You About Death" <http://www.montalk.net/death.html>, I talked about the idea that the only one who has control over your death is *you*. You're the one who decides when you're ready to go, not somebody or something else. You have more power over what happens to you then you realize, and that includes death too. Just because somebody else dies a

tragic, violent or horrific death doesn't mean you will to. What happens to others is not what has to happen to you.

The same goes for every day life. That's where the article left off, actually, pondering the idea of taking that concept and now applying it to everything else. If you have the final say in when and how you will die, then that means you have the power to decide what is and isn't going to happen to you in **all** other aspects of your life.

The biggest obstacle of course, is maneuvering around all the pawns of the MCS who will swoop in to surround you the second you start getting any "funny ideas". And trust me, this is guaranteed to happen. But it sounds a lot worse than it is. Once you learn about it, and know what to look for, you'll be prepared when it happens.

The MCS

The Matrix Control System. To understand why it wants to squelch people, you have to understand what it stands for in the first place:

Fear. Paranoia. Anger. Frustration. Bitterness. Grudge holding. Conflict. Hate. Prejudice. Separation. Division. Limitation. Obstacles. Boundaries. Conformity. The established social "norm". Going along with the crowd. Being a part of the herd. Don't rock the boat. Don't make waves. Don't ask questions. Do what you're told. Vanity, materialism, ego, fashion, entertainment, diversion, distraction, illusion. Money, debt, bills. Live, work, die. Repeat.

Did I mention fear? It can't be emphasized enough, as that one is the biggie, especially in these times. In fact, the three main emotive tactics the MCS likes to use are:

1. Fear
2. Ridicule
3. Guilt

In that order. Fear, as in, tactics employed to keep you afraid, cowering, relinquishing your personal power, forgetting who you are and what you're capable of, wallowing in self doubt and anxiety and worry, forever going in circles and accomplishing nothing, afraid to rise up, walk away, take risks, try anything new, or take a different path. Ridicule, as in embarrassment, shame, making you feel weird or stupid for being different, pointing you out to others as an anomaly for being who you are. Guilt, as in guilt trips, emotional blackmail and manipulation. And so it goes, in the system.

The MCS wants you to pursue the ideals it has established and put before you, and do it with all the gusto you have. It wants you to believe that money is the key to happiness. That you need to go to college, wasting up years and years of your life learning a majority of false – and often useless – information to get a piece of paper because it's supposedly the only way to succeed in life. It wants you to chase a

“respectable career” that will give you “status”, “respect”, and “admiration” from your peers, (oh, and more money...) all of which are ego based ideals. It wants you to believe that the car you have isn’t good enough, that you need to trade it in for a bigger, better, faster and flashier model to keep up with the image of everybody else surrounding you. It wants you to waste your free time shopping for material items and throwing away all your money so you’ll be in a never ending perpetual cycle of pursuing more money. And MORE money. And MORE money. It wants you to watch T.V. Lots of T.V. And don’t ever make the mistake of telling people you *don’t* watch T.V. Ooooh, bad move. Yikes. It wants you to distract yourself with play and diversions. The more perverse and violent, the better. It wants you to worry about trends. What’s hot. What’s not. Who’s in. Who’s out. Who CARES?!!! Oh, wrong answer. It wants you to feverishly follow a mainstream religion, any mainstream religion, it’s all good, because they all accomplish the same thing. . . fear, division, conflict and disempowerment. As long as you are cowering in fear and believe that you’re just little of you with no power, that’s good! The MCS wants you to stay put, dammit, inside the corral with the rest of the herd, too afraid to even *think* of leaving. Know your place!

It’s enough to make your eyes roll, but give them a few points for trying...

In my travels (literally. . .) I have come to discover that there are definitely predictable tactics that the MCS employs in its attempt to keep people in line with all of these ideals. I have encountered people of completely different backgrounds living in completely different states who say the exact same thing, word for word, in response to some idea or plan I have which seems “out there” and goes against the MCS ideals. How is this possible?!

Actually, it’s very easy. My theory is this: Many people operate in only a semi-conscious state. We’re living in a dream world, drifting through life without ever stopping and *really* thinking about what’s going on, what we’re doing, what we’re saying. When you’re watching T.V., or going about your day doing the same old stuff you always do, it doesn’t require any thought, also known as “being on autopilot”. You’re essentially operating in the alpha state. When you’re in the alpha state, you are receptive to outside influences, suggestions, subliminal messages, mind control waves, or the hyper-dimensional controllers of the MCS “working through you” to get you to say or do something which suits its needs. This is one way in which people can be prone to saying the same exact – and unusual – thing as someone else, word for word. It’s not really them talking, it’s the MCS. This happens to everybody at some point, which is why it is imperative to try and be as conscious as possible during your day. The more you focus on what you’re doing, why you’re doing it, and what you’re saying, the less easily influenced you will be, and the less likely you will be able to be used as a pawn.

So, for those moments when you’re pondering taking action which would result in going against the grain of the MCS ideals, measures need to be employed to get you to snap out of it and come to your senses! It’s usually accomplished just by getting the people

around you to say very pointed, key things to you which push all the right buttons and trigger the exact emotions needed for you to change your mind. That's usually all that's needed. Nothing too complicated. Surprised? Don't be. Human nature has established time and again to our hyper-dimensional controllers that we have such an ingrained need for social acceptance and to be part of a group (our primate connection – primates are social creatures) that most times, we will take to heart the opinions and ideas that are thrown at us. The more aggressive and pointed they are, the wider our eyes get and the more we take them to heart. For most people it takes a lot of practice to become numb to outside opinions and negative comments. It's a lot of work to be able to let words roll off your back, to brush them off and wave them away and laugh, but it's something worth practicing if we're going to begin to get the upper hand on this situation.

The first time I got it in my head that I wanted to move to Florida was in 1994. (flash back here. . .) I was twenty, and working several jobs, one of which was as a waitress. When I came up with my plan, I excitedly told one of the waiters I worked with, who promptly responded very dead pan with,

“You know that they have four inch long cockroaches that fly, don't you?”

My eyes bugged out. WHAT?? No, I hadn't heard that! I hate bugs, and that alone was enough to make me reconsider. The way *he* made it sound, these four inch long cockroaches were flying all over, all the time, and it was all just a way of life down there in Florida. Holy cow, no thanks, I thought. And so I stayed in California.

Flash forward to eight years later. I was now twenty eight and living up in Portland, Oregon, working in the office downtown courtesy of my temp company. When a female co-worker (from England, mind you!!) asked me about my plans once I left Oregon, I told her that I was thinking of moving to Florida. She promptly responded very dead pan with,

“You know that they have four inch long cockroaches that fly, don't you?”

Said it the exact same way. Word for word, same tone, same dead pan inflection. The first time it was from a 21 year old male waiter, a native of Southern California. The second time it was from a 32 year old British woman who'd never even been to Florida. How could they both say the same thing, the same way?!

By this point though I was already ready. I KNEW somebody was going to pull out that line to try to deter me, because it had already worked once before. I came back with, “Yeah, well, that's what baseball bats are for,” and imitated swinging a bat at winged flying objects.” And you know, a cockroach that's four inches long. . . that's not a bug. That's a BIRD!!!!” We both laughed.

So, here I am, in Florida. I made it after all. Got in my car and drove alone, with my cat in my lap, all the way from Portland Oregon to south Florida. 4,500 miles. I'd never

been here, had no family or friends waiting for me, no job or apartment already set up or anything. I just knew that I needed to be here, and have always wanted to see what Florida was like from the time I wrote that twenty page report on Florida in 7th grade when I lived in Connecticut. I didn't even know for sure which side of Florida I was going to move to exactly, Tampa or Ft. Lauderdale / Miami. I didn't make the decision until I was driving across the panhandle on I-10, and came to the junction of the 75, leading to Tampa. Tampa or Ft. Lauderdale, Tampa or Ft. Lauderdale...eeny meeny miney mo. . . I decided that the Miami / Ft. Lauderdale side felt right. So I stayed on the 10, headed east. (Okay, I'll be honest, I did do some research on the two areas while I was up in Portland, looking up the financial stats in an atlas at the library; the eastern side of the state was clearly more economically sound, but, it also felt right as well, which influenced my decision in the end.)

To anybody I know who hears the story it's the most ludicrous, crazy, insane thing they've ever heard. But the fact is, it all worked out. Rolled into town on Saturday, February 23, 2002; secured a motel room for a week which was an accomplishment in itself considering it was peak tourist season and most every place was sold out; had a waitressing job by Tuesday which would net me instant money from tips, so, no waiting around for a couple of weeks for my first paycheck; had an apartment by Thursday, and moved into my new apartment on Saturday March 2nd, one week to the day of arriving in Florida. And those are just the highlights. There are dozens of moments of crazy coincidences, synchronicities, chance meetings with random helpful strangers and improbable moments of reality creation / manipulation in between, all ensuring that things would work out and fall into place the way they did.

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Fast forward back to the present - After quitting my job on January 19th, I began temping. I was content to temp and bounce around, trying different companies, taking it easy and recuperating from my last job. But apparently, this doesn't go over very well with MCS ideals. Remember, it wants its herd to stay put. Get inside the corral and stay there. Be afraid. Don't even think of leaving and being an example to anybody else. I was perfectly happy with temping, and the feeling of freedom it provides, and at the moment, my financial situation allowed for it. So really, it was nobody else's business what I, a 29 year old grown adult, does with my life. . . right??

Wrong.

While working at my first temp assignment (for a *major* law firm that has offices in several states and who has represented some pretty big deal mega "Illuminati" corporations and famous people) I had multiple people at the job "corner" me, you could call it, trying to convince me that I should sign on for that job permanently. I would be a "law clerk", and they would train me how to do it. Now, I had NO interest in doing that, for a million and one different reasons - namely, I hated the work, and didn't like company. (The beauty of temping is you get to try on a lot of jobs, see what you would and wouldn't like.) But they were aggressively trying to "sell" the undesirable position to

me, like a campaign. It became freaky. They were acting like programmed robots running a script, because no matter how many times I said “No!” it was like we never had the conversation, and they would start all over again the next day. And the next. And the day after next...I also heard the same exact speech from everybody about how much money I would be making. Tons and tons of money!! Come on, take the position! Money money money!! “I made \$60,000 last year Carissa. . . “ insinuating of course, that I could too. Right.

No thanks, I thought. I'd be putting in ten hour days sometimes six days a week, doing work I hated. Sorry, that's like selling my soul.

Then it was the last ditch desperate appeal, I had at least *three* people resort to saying the same exact thing to me on separate occasions. . .

“What are you going to **DO** with your life?!?” they all asked. They would stare at me, brows furrowed, mouths twisted, looking a little stunned, completely appalled that I would think of rejecting such an “opportunity.”

What am I going to do with my life. . . hmm. Well. Now, what was I saying before about pawns of the MCS saying key, pointed things to you that push all the right buttons for all your issues? Problem is, this isn't actually an issue for me. I'm not worried about “What I'm going to do with my life”. However, I realize it's a tactic that works with *others* though. So, nice try I suppose!

By the third time I heard “What are you going to DO with your life?!?” it had actually become funny. And if anything, it has just reassured me that I was on the right path. Something wanted to desperately see me locked into this position where I'd be slaving away at ten hour days, working weekends, doing work I loathed. . . but making great money!! So that counts for something....right?!? It would have been a job *ten times worse* than the one I just quit back on January 19th. Makes you wonder, doesn't it? **(Note: “Appeal to money / materialism at the expense of everything else” is a HUGE tactic in our society.)**

So when looking for signs of the MCS in action, look for the implausible synchronicities, strangers zooming in on subjects that they should have no way of knowing about, using carefully selected phrases that illicit negative emotions and push all your buttons. Even better, multiple strangers saying the same thing. . . word for word often times, in the same tone of voice, where it's too coincidental to be dismissed. When this happens to you, start practicing how to brush things off and let things roll right over you like I mentioned earlier, or have some prepared one liners ready to go, like I did. You're going to need them!

Taking control of the reigns of your life

Having life and reality go your way goes back to the age-old concept that thoughts create reality, and thoughts ARE reality. See, once you have a thought, it's now "out there" and somehow, takes on a life of its own. It almost becomes its own entity. What you put out, you attract back. If you put out thoughts about what you need and want in life, without any conflicting doubt undermining it, then it'll come your way. If you put out thoughts about what you need and want, BUUUUUT... deep down you believe that it won't really happen, or feel you don't deserve it, or you have ANY sort of negative thoughts which cancel it out, well, it's less likely to happen.

Simple as that.

There are also basic stipulations concerning reality creation. For instance, you may really *want* to win that \$100 million dollar lotto jackpot, and are really open to winning it without any sort of negative undermining thoughts whatsoever, but, that doesn't necessarily mean it'll happen. If your want or need or desire is something that will violate another's freewill, or, interfere with your own life plan and purpose for being here, (such as \$100 million might do) the idea is nixed.

So, let's get down to business. If you want to begin implementing reality creation, first you need to remove all of your excess baggage. What's excess baggage? Excess baggage is habitual pessimism, chronic cynicism, a "woe-is-me" victim mentality, a lack of self-responsibility, and negative self-defeating thoughts. Stop looking for the worst in everybody and everything. Stop expecting that when nothing can go wrong, it will. Screw "Murphy's Law". Murphy's Law was created by the MCS for the pawns of the MCS, and it'll get you nowhere really fast. Stop hoping for the best but expecting the worst. Stop putting yourself down and thinking that you don't deserve good things if you're one of those low self esteem people. Stop passing the buck. Take responsibility for the things you say and the things you do. When you're wrong, admit it. It's the most empowering thing to stand up tall and wave your hand around and yell "MY BAD!!! I WAS WRONG!! YOU WERE RIGHT!! I GOOFED!!! WOOHOO!!" It's empowering because you take that away from all those around you who would turn and use it against you to elicit embarrassment and shame. When you hurt another, acknowledge it, then apologize. You'll feel better, trust me, and it'll be that much easier to do the next time. Stop assuming and expecting that you'll get sick because someone near you is sick. You're not them, so why should the things that happen to them happen to you?? That doesn't make any sense. I never get sick anymore, and I sure don't "catch" sickness from those around me. I see people around me who are deathly ill, to the point of missing work, and I think, "I'M not getting that, no way." And I don't, despite being around all of their germs. Sickness isn't about germs, it's about your mindset, but they don't tell you that because it would kind of interfere with the multi-billion dollar pharmaceutical industry.

Realize that ***every single thing that happens to you happens because you allowed it.*** Good AND bad. You are not a victim. You are the one who determines each and

every experience you have. Period. And it doesn't matter what anybody else may be telling you, because this is how it is. Anybody who tells you differently is a pawn of the MCS, whether they realize it or not.

But it cannot be emphasized enough that you ***must*** get rid of any pessimistic, cynical self-defeating "Murphy's Law" type mindset. Pessimism will hold you back. Now, after you get rid of the baggage and any disempowering bad habits accumulated over a lifetime, the next step is to reflect back upon those times in your life when things worked out against all odds, when the impossible became possible, when everything fell into place effortlessly, when it seemed like you had a guardian angel, or someone watching over you. Realize that it was not a fluke thing. ***Realize that this can actually happen all the time.*** All you have to do is *know* that it will, and *trust* that it will. It's no different than that game you played as a kid where you fell backwards and trusted that your friend or parent was going to catch you. *You have to let go and trust.* If things worked out for you a couple of times before, and you seemed to have protection and divine intervention and someone looking out for you then, why wouldn't you have that again?? Now, start focusing on the way you'd like things to go in your life. When you do this, keep your mind open and relaxed, while envisioning how you want things to go and what you need. And be specific. The more details, the easier it is for reality, because it has more to work with. It's the difference between getting vague directions versus a full on GPS map. ;) Don't have intense, anxious expectations, demanding things to happen, because that stifles it. Again, be relaxed, open, think about what you need, with as many details as possible, and then.....put the whole thing aside. Get up, dust yourself off and move on with your day. And *know* that reality is already rearranging things for you. On a side note, do whatever you have to do to meet reality half way of course, because you have to play your part too. But just know, that as long as it doesn't violate someone's freewill, then it *will* work out.

There's no real way to explain this mentality other than to say it's like waking up one day and realizing that you are fully in control of things, you decide your own experiences, and then just totally and completely trusting that things WILL work out for you. And never doubting it. If you saw the movie The Matrix, then this would be analogous to the scene at the end where Neo finally believes he's the One and no longer accepts the illusion, or its rules. If you can adapt that mentality, then you're in.

A common misperception about reality creation and an argument used by skeptical debunkers is the fact that you can't materialize something in front of you instantaneously. A bag of money falling out of the sky and landing on your doorstep, an object instantly appearing in front of you, etc. etc., and other near impossible feats. They'll argue that because you can't instantly materialize something, obviously, the theory is bunk. Wrong. Reality creation doesn't work that way. You put out your request and intent for how you'd like things to go, and reality looks around at your realm and then best utilizes whatever it has to work with. It selects the best avenue. For instance: You find yourself suddenly strapped for cash, and unable to pay all your bills. You start putting out emergency mayday signals for help either consciously or unconsciously. Lo and behold, wouldn't you know it, but a much needed bonus check

comes in, or you win a little bit of money, or a “mistake” happens where some money is refunded to you, and so on. Bag of money falling onto your doorstep? No. But reality will look around and see where else it can get the money from, and then pull a few strings. Such is the way it works, in all aspects of requests. People will mysteriously cross your path offering services or skills that you need, circumstances and timing will align themselves to make sure a much needed opportunity presents itself to you. All it needs is your nudging to get the ball rolling.

And again, reality creation can also happen by accident, as I outlined earlier with my own personal experiences. In the past, I didn't know about reality creation, and I certainly wasn't consciously trying to do it. I would just have these passing thoughts about what I needed, and just so happened to have the right mindset for it – open, relaxed, no self defeating pessimistic cynical thoughts which would cancel it out, no anxious expectation – then, I'd forget about it and move on, leaving reality to do its thing unimpeded. And boom, everything would fall into place and work out, much to everybody's amazement. Only years later did I realize what was happening.

And last, but definitely not least: Don't forget one of the most important aspects of all concerning reality creation....Preventative measures. Pre-emptive intent. Reality creation is a two part process – envisioning what you need and the desired results – and – intending for what you *don't* want to happen in life. Accidents, fires, mishaps, sickness, your car breaking down, and any other thing you can think of which would be important or relevant to your personal situation. In this sense, you're attempting to keep all the doors into your reality guarded and are dictating what you do and don't want happening to you. Periodically, I like to take a moment to intend for protection for me and those closest to me, and intend for protection against an assorted list of common mishaps and any unforeseen negative interference which would not be in my life plan or “authorized” by my higher self.

Conclusion

Remember, you are not a victim in this life, no matter what anybody else would have you believe. You are the one who determines each and every experience you have. Most of us are conditioned from childhood to believe that there's something else governing our lives, and that we're just the helpless pawns who have no say in any of it. We're taught to believe that we have “control” over superficial things, but not in any of the big things that really matter, such as accidents, crimes, hyperdimensional attacks, misfortune – death – etc. But does that make any sense? With the exception of the overall life plan which is determined by your higher self, you have a say in a lot more than you realize. It's time to apply this knowledge and begin transcending the Matrix Control System limitations.

Epilogue

So, I've shared my opinions and theories and personal stories about how to make reality line up for you and how to take control over your own life and free yourself from the disempowering tactics of the MCS. So, whatever happened after I quit my job and started temping? Was I able to take my newfound realization and mindset and put it to work and actually see it work and get confirmation?

Once I started temping at my first assignment, doing work I didn't enjoy, it made me realize what kind of work I'd rather be doing. In looking back at my past jobs, I realized that those times when I was a receptionist was when I had the most fun. It may not seem appealing to others, but if I have to get up and go to work everyday to earn a living, that's the way to do it. It's easy and it pays the same, if not more, than other office work that I don't enjoy. I decided I wanted to get a job in a cool office, answering the switchboard, being a receptionist, interacting with people, having fun, doing light admin stuff on the side, earning decent money, enough to pay my bills and allow me to save up. I thought specifically of a receptionist job in the past where I worked at an engineering firm, and answered calls for a bunch of cool guys, had the above list of job duties, and where I started out at \$11 / hour and got a raise to \$13 / hour. So, now that I had a specific job type / description in mind, I put to work the tactics I outlined above – as well as informing my temp agency – because like I mentioned, you have to do your part as well and meet reality half way. And then I sat back and fully trusted it would all work out and something would fall into my lap. My mindset was that of just knowing 100% that this would happen, the way you know you have two eyes, a nose and a mouth. This was also the first time in my life that I set out to consciously do something like this, having that level of knowing and total trust, versus stumbling around and doing it accidentally. I was testing out the hypothesis.

Sure enough, I got a call from my temp agency one day offering me a temporary position at a yacht brokerage, on the water, as a receptionist, answering phones, making \$11 an hour. Very cool! I thought, and promptly accepted. The position turned out to be everything I wanted, fun, easy, I get to answer phones for a bunch of cool guys, and, to make a long story short, after being there for 5 weeks, I was just offered the position permanently, with a raise, bringing me to \$13 / hour...which is more money than what I was making at my old the job that I walked out on. It recently dawned on me that this yacht brokerage job matched the criteria of the engineering company I had been thinking about back when I "reality created." Even more crazy is that back at my old job, one of my biggest gripes was that my department worked in an area with absolutely no windows and all this fluorescent lighting. It was a major major peeve of mine, something I focused on incessantly.

My new job? It looks like an open-air airplane hanger, full of natural lighting and the breeze, and a view of blue sky, the water, and boats passing by all day long.

When you have no sense of limitation, limitation ceases to exist. . .

"It's so hard to find a job right now..." "I was unemployed for over four months before getting this job, it was the scariest thing I've ever gone through..." "Check out how many other resumes we looked at when we were interviewing for your position..." "Times are tough right now..." "Don't quit your job, Carissa, don't do it..." "Don't quit your job unless you have another one lined up!" "There's no jobs right now..." "Hundreds of people are competing for the same job!" "Pay rates are bad wherever you go, nobody wants to pay..."

You can walk from anything and wind up better off then you were before.

I realize of course that the *ideal* situation would be to live in this world without having to get up and go to work at all, because let's be honest, working and tax deductions and time away from more important stuff is still being a part of the MCS, regardless of whether or not it's a cool job. So, that's the next thing I'll be working on. ;)

For Further Reading

If you're interested in reading more about the concept of "reality creation", here are some recommended sources which I found to be straight forward, informative, unique and fun to read:

The Holographic Universe – Michael Talbot, c. 1991, Harper Perennial
http://www.mindadventures.com/AskReceive_FullStory.htm—Excellent website that was passed along to me concerning reality creation. A must read.

Also, the works of Carlos Castaneda and Theun Mares are great, as they center on the Toltec path, which is all about gaining control of your thoughts, words, and actions, conserving your energy and taking charge of your own destiny, so you can walk "the warrior's path." It may not be for everybody, but if the concepts of self empowerment, reality creation and not being a victim appeal to you, then any book about the Toltec Way may be of interest.