

I Never Was Anything

(Man playing flute fades into scene of Jac sitting across from female participant – holding her hands, there is a long pause and some light laughter as they look at each other – apparently a conversation has been in progress.)

Participant: So can you say just a little bit more about nothing's ever happened?

Jac: It kinda says it all, doesn't it? Nothing ever happened.

[Laughter]

Participant: I know all that but...I just want...I want to hear it again.

Jac: [Long pause] A deepening of understanding happens. And how that understanding happens is when truth is resonating - and it is coming into this movie and seen to be truth of a different feeling than what we take to being true. As understanding deepens, truth exposes the layers of how this matrix was taken to be real. And it feels like it's...there's a deepening of understanding that happens.

Participant: Kindda falling away at the same time.

Jac: Correct. Because what caught one energetically in the layers - it kinda breaks and...‘pop’...and the next let...layer of Louise ‘pops’ [hand dropping at each pop]... and it gets very raw and very until - woo! - there's nothing, there's nothing. I never was anything. All of this was dreamt. I never was anything. *I never was anything.*

Participant: [Whispering] I know....I know.

Jac: So this movie's a hoot!

[Laughter]

Participant: And so much more of it is illusion then I thought.

Jac: *Try all of it!*

Participant: *I know. I know.*

Jac: Even the very first movement. The Om. In the beginning there was the word. The whatever. The whim. Every...every religion has it's own take on the original movement. Dream! [Jabs index finger as if indicating specific point in time and looks at the spot] Dream! So how did the dream happen? [Makes a rapid palm-down movement] Dream never happen! Dream never happened.

Participant: [Laughing] Just...something wants to explode inside when you say that.

Jac: Dream never happened. Nothing ever happened.

Participant: [Long pause as they look at each other – then suddenly laughs hard]

Jac: [Smiling] Yeah. Yeah. Yes. It's nuts. And isn't it *fantastic* how...you know... how a dream makes...makes...makes a ball of energy believe it is separate. And that it has free will, and it has choice, and it has a life, and it has kids, and it has...Wow!...it's FAN-TAS-TIC! How within a movie...it's FAN-TAS-TIC! It's so exquisitely fine...to pull it off! And it must be for the fun of it. If there's a reason, it's for the fun of it. Because...gosh...

Participant: It is fantastic...I know, I know. You know, I came Friday and I was all wrapped up in this stuff. And then yesterday, I was with a couple of friends - and I was just sitting there with my friend I hadn't seen in quite a while. She was talking about something she was so interested in – and I just *saw* – it's like I *see* why we wanna play. I...I could see why... why we would take on a form to play. She was just so excited and passionate and just...and loving life. And I was...was...Wow!

Jac: Ah. Yes! Yes...yes...yes...Mm. Yes.

Participant: It was beautiful.

Jac: Yes. The dream accommodates that. But it's only a dream. And even the dream never happened. Hmmm.

Participant: Wow...thanks for being a part of the dream.

Jac: Thank you for being a part of the dream.

Participant: And I just want to say one other thing... that's part of the dream. And that is I'm going to be a grandma again on Wednesday.

Jac: Hey...great!

Participant: So that's a great part of the dream.

Jac: Yeah. Yeah. Great. Enjoy it all. Yeah. And blessing on he...she who is about to give birth.

Participant: Yeah...Yeah.

Jac: Okay. Thank you.

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