



Opening Monologue Month #4

OMG!!!

This morning my bodacious Bride recites this to me from a book she's reading:

“Once you are aware of the fact that, as you near your highest talents and most luminous gifts, the scared side of you will rear its ugly head and try to mess up the masterpieces you've been creating by pursuing every distraction and escape route possible to avoid finishing, you can manage that self-destructive behavior. You can step outside of it. You can disempower it, simply by watching its attempts to denounce your mastery.”

After the last quoted word escaped her *purty* mouth she just looked at me... with that deadpan, “You know I'm talking about you.” look on her puss.

She's right ya know.

Even as I inch closer and closer to FINALLY following the path destined for my footprints... a surefooted path to changing the world... even knowing

ALL of this with 100% certainty... I STILL fall for the wily ways of the trickster himself... the puppet master... the Monster.

What the Monster has done to me over the course of the past few weeks is the oldest trick in his sinister bag of chicanery. I'm going to share that trick with you in detail as we spend time together here inside the Inner Circle.

I'm here to cheer you on with a full throat of enthusiasm as your greatest fan. I'm also here to continuously warn you of your worst enemy... you. Not the actual you... but the phoney baloney himself - the Monster.

The Monster Will Destroy You (if you let it)

"Most men lead lives of quiet desperation and die with their song still inside them."

Almost all of us have two lives. The life we live, and the life we should live. In moments of quiet reflection, self-awareness, and brutal honesty - we acknowledge the difference between these lives.

What stands between these two lives is - the Monster.

Between us and who we want to be, between us and the life we want to live, between us and freedom, and purpose, and autonomy - stands the Monster.

The Monster is the most frighteningly destructive, debilitating, and belittling force on the planet. It is the source of more sadness, poverty, divorce, and disease than any other force known to mankind.

The Monster prevents us from the greatness we were born to achieve. It casts a shadow that whimpers all men and women.

We're not alone in defeat, millions of men and women have bitten the dust before us. Every single one of us never sees it coming. We never even knew it existed. I still get outfoxed by the Monster.

The Monster drives us to drinking, drugs, cell phone attachment, Facebook addiction, and Twinkie binges - simply because we don't do that *thing* that we're yearning for, that *thing* that's our heart's desire, that *thing* that is tugging at our soul, that one feeling we cannot shake. The Monster defeats us.

If tomorrow by some bedazzled stroke of magic every confused and beleaguered person woke up with the power to take the first step towards his or her greatness - every shrink in town would shutter their doors, prisons would echo empty, the Budweiser Clydesdales would stand lonely in the unemployment line, Ronald McDonald would commit Hari Kari, pharmaceutical companies and cosmetic surgeons would go out of business, domestic violence would cease, addiction would rival the Woolly Mammoth for extinction, obesity would be thwarted, and sellers would no longer question our commission rates.

Look into your heart and listen for just a moment. Do you hear it? That little voice. The inspiring voice, the excited voice, the ever smiling voice - is telling you to **pursue your greatness**. To pursue your personal greatness.

And correct me if I'm wrong, you're no closer to taking action on it than you were yesterday or will be tomorrow. Why? The Monster!

You think the Monster isn't real?

The Monster will bury you!

The Monster will destroy you!

Did you know Hitler wanted to be an artist? At eighteen he took all of his money, seven hundred kronen, and moved to Vienna to live and study to be an artist. He applied to the Academy of Fine Arts.

Have you ever seen one of his paintings? Me neither! The Monster got him!

Probably an overstatement - but I want to get your attention - it was easier for Hitler to start World War II than it was for him to defeat the Monster and pursue his passion for art.

Inside The Good Life I will explain EXACTLY what the Monster is, how to recognize the signs of its approach, all the times it is most likely to attempt an appearance, and EXACTLY what to do about it.

Without recognizing and then vanquishing the Monster - You'll NEVER achieve personal greatness.